

Hanover Saints, Pony Soldier

Do you hear the hiss in the lies
Are you worn out from the spin
Just wanting a taste of the truth
Cuz the madness makes you sick

A peace of mind is what you wanted to find
United we stand the rest will just divide
I not like a lost book on the shelve
Il tell you one thing I not into hell

Pony soldier, just like I told ya, and I am going with him

Do you see the falsehood in their hearts
Standing on the soapbox, proud
No one needs another hypocrite
Just love from something sound