

Urban Dub, Alert The Armory

This struggle could be over now
this time, the time has changed us
our silence is deafening.

Nothing can make this better
Our answers seldom come
There is death in words we say.

Sound the alarm
What we have built is gone
Our battle has just begun
Mayday! Mayday!

Bring the tears from out of your eyes
Just leave it up to me
Hearts of stone to bring out the cold
It cuts the warmth

It could've been easier
Now our bitter words revealed.

Nothing can make this better
Our answers seldom come
There is death in words we say
I'm so sick of you and love.

Sound the alarm
What we have built is gone
Our battle has just begun
Mayday! Mayday!

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