

Mantra

Disco Ensemble

If there's something to die for
If there's something to cry your heart out for
When the times are hard don't walk away from me

Civilians are scared
The mechanism failed to produce all one of a kind
Now we all won't fall back into the line
You said nothing's worth a fight no more
And every day is the same
But I will never close my eyes again

You think every word is said and all the passion is fed
The cogwheels spit the timebombs faster
So you kneel down and obey the master
Fed up with the word and all it's lies
Can't come up with a better way to say it

If there's something to die for
If there's something to cry for
Go on