Close your eyes and imagine the soldier at Valley Forge The suffering that he endured was real starvation, total war. Yet in has eyes the iron will to win and for the cause, he won't relent

Would he look upon us now in anger and disgust?
His providence, our birthright and our creed Will we let ignorance and laziness bring our demise
Complacency, we're blinded by our greed

Standing barefoot, frozen bloody hands his musket clutched, an iron grip and for the cause, he has but one regret, he's only got one life to give

Would he look upon us now in anger and disgust?
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It's time for us, to open up our eyes, and cherish the lives we all can have and to the ones who've kept our freedom free words can't express all that you've done

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