guess again everyone
who just left us for dead
what did you really expect?
we'd never come back
well we did
well we did
well we did

better take another look
these are the faces you forgot
when the trend wore thin
when the flame dimmed
now you're gonna get burned
now you're gonna get burned
now you're gonna get burned

our position
always seems so grim
we're trying to move forward
while the past bottles us in
there's so many voices
that are telling us to quit
all we can say is thanks
thanks for nothin
don't they know what went around
is coming back

catch your breath
this is the wood, fuel and spark
of out whole stagnant movement
together we're gonna find a match
ash return
ash return