

## Post Hoc

Bane

Though much has been broken enough still survives  
And through all the hardship there is a light that still shines  
Gone are the days when bullets bounced from our chest  
We have become who we are and fuck all the rest

Our scars they tell the stories  
Our eyes still look ahead  
Still so much that is burning  
Defiant hearts not yet dead

Because nothing, no nothing  
Is as important as this:  
To seek, to rise, to fight  
And to do anything but quit