

March Out Of Line

Cold Driven

The hour's upon us
Allegiance in hand no
Weakness among us
As we make our stand
Been through thick and thin
But I can count on you to stand
As brothers in arms
With me till the end
Don't give in easily
We're armed and we're ready
So do or die on the line
We're brothers in arms
We march out of line

We are the walking wounded
Soldiers forever we always will
March out of line

You have to hold on
Build yourself of armor
There will always be the ones
The ones who whisper
Misfortune suffering sorrow
It's all we ever know
United we will stand in despair
We're brothers in arms
We march out of line

We are the walking wounded
Soldiers forever we always will
March out of line

We need to scream so loud to let it out
As an army of everyone

We are the walking wounded
Soldiers forever we always will
March out of line

As we will always march out of line
Don't give in easily
There will always be the ones
Who march out of line