

Here we are  
Front toward enemy  
Here we stand  
Presenting our arms

Welcome back  
Still some jobs to do  
Welcome home  
Lets get this started now

Open up  
Black eyed memories  
Open doors  
A mouthful of blood

Breaking up  
All is well that ends well  
Breaking news  
First line of defence

We all were supposed  
To stay with could-have-been friends  
Taken part  
In their would-have-been plans

I forgot  
I felt free for minute  
Let go  
Was me for a minute

Face to face  
Boogers on parade  
Face the facts  
No more double cross

Take aback  
Sleeper has waken up  
Taken apart  
Countless apologies

On our own  
Back on the advance  
On our way  
Taking over control

After all  
Waste is left behind  
Aftermath  
For nothing at all