

Die on a Hill

Deer Tick

It felt a little foolish
Felt a bit unwise
When I traded in my money
For a pack of lies

In the face of all your cruelty
As I heard their cries
I traded in my conscience
For a new disguise

It's a good day to die on a hill
Usher in the future with an iron will
If I don't get it right it's still
Better than going nowhere

Somebody's running on empty
Can't find a friend to trust
Time to dig up the trenches
And watch the bridges rust

You were trying your hardest but
Look what I made you do
Your hands around my throat
And now I'm turning blue

It's a good day to die on a hill
Usher in the future with an iron will
If I don't get it right it's still
Better than going nowhere

This is what we've been working towards
Pretty soon they'll be at the door
This is what we've been waiting for
In a minute they'll be at the door

This is what we've been fighting for
Any second they'll be through the door
Best to let it run its course
Brutal display of excessive force

It's a good day to die on a hill
Usher in the future with an iron will
If I don't get it right it's still
Better than going nowhere