

Titanic Mass

Dynazty

The race still is on, they're trying to bring us down
Broken and battered still no one can quench
Our will to live, the strength that burns within
And though seasons change, nevertheless we're the same
Churned by the fire that stirs in our hearts
Hard as a rock into the flames we walk

We're thrown to the side, refused and denied
We live off the spirit that never will die
We're the outcast, society's last, a titanic mass
The roaring class on fire, flames, fury
The titanic mass
Fire, flame
The titanic mass

Our right and our say, they're trying to take away
Ours is the story that no one will tell
We should be taught, to remain in the dark

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