

One Day Son

Fightstar

The night, the day, the dawn of dead, rising from the ground
It's time to see the reckoning
You never had it all this good
Or country of your own
The land that feeds the rest alone.

When there's no room in hell the dead will walk the earth.

Just go and load another round
To your gun and take up your aim
Cause one day son this will all be yours
I'm sorry for this mess.

The night, the day, the dawn of dead, view them what you will
A drop of blood could change it all
And soon the day will come my friend
The time to hand it on
So heres to solving our sickness.

When there's no room in hell the dead will walk the earth.

Just go and load another round
To your gun and take up your aim
Cause one day son this will all be yours
I'm sorry for this mess.

Just come and walk with the dead.
Dead.

Just go and load another round
To your gun and take up your aim
Cause one day son this will all be yours
I'm sorry for this mess.