

Why We Fight

Gatsby's American Dream

so we beat on
our boats against the current
so we beat on...
these waters are uncharted bravely we sail alone
riding the storm
clutching honor bearing pride
ocean salt that burns our wounds only this immortal ship will p
revail
the sun sinks into distant waters in the west and off to the ea
st the green light shimmers
admist the fog
it stands desolate and harbors broken dreams
which we will defend