

Sell Your Cause

Incendiary

Taste the steel from the barrel of hate
Feel the power in the grip of rage
No one's coming for you in the night
No one's coming looking for a fight

Don't you feel like a man
With the power by your side
You'll right the wrongs
You'll pave the cracks
You'll fix the seal
For the coming attack

Aren't you tired of watching your back?

A choice to do nothing is a vote for yes
A choice to do nothing is a vote for death
Sell your cause
Branding your own chest
With battle scars
You'll right the wrongs
You'll pave the cracks
You'll fix the seal
For the coming attack
Sell your cause
Branding your own chest
With battle scars