

Admiration Hill

Mono Inc.

We stumble up the hill with burning eyes
it's hard to breath there's smut on flame red skies
we raise our flag knowing the worst is yet to come
no we're not afraid to die just level your gun

And so we draw our weapons
on Admiration Hill
and so we draw our weapons now
cause it's kill or be killed

As the last damn four of a thousand we face the end
we gird for the final battle as matters stand
we fought all for one and we'll fight on one for all
we're not afraid to die bad weeds grow tall

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on Admiration Hill
and so we draw our weapons now
cause it's kill or be killed