

## Fall Goliath Fall

Project 86

Take up arms, all you fallen oppressed  
This is insurrection rising, mobilizing defense  
It's time, my brothers, beat your shovels to swords  
It's time, my friends, sound the siren for war!

Can you smell it the air my brethren?  
It 's the beautiful stench of reinvention  
Sharpen your axes, resurrect your hatchets  
As we raise our chalices to fallen combatants  
It's time, my brothers, earn your stripes and your lashes  
It's time, my friends, light your hearts into action

With our backs to the wall  
We'll respond to the call  
Fall, Goliath, fall, fall goliath  
Lift the head of the giant  
To celebrate our defiance  
Fall Goliath, fall, fall goliath

Unite  
Hold the line and  
Strike  
Raise your Claymores high  
We fight  
For a reason to die

The ghosts of our fathers beat drums by our sides  
The trophies of the day: scalps and hides  
We fight, not for the hate of a tyrant  
We fight, because of love for what is behind us.