

Last Man, Last Round

Pure Reason Revolution

Back room deploy us
No men left to defend
Hunted and countered
We've no men left so we're maimed
We'll hold till we're conquered
No men left to defend
Slain by disarmer
No men left so we're tamed

I believe you
This is the cause and the venom
I believe you
We'll never last
I'll never last
This is the torn into bedlam
No retreat

Attack looms, incoming!
No men left to defend
Cold-kill encounter
We've no men blessed so condemn
We're held by their armour
No men left to avenge
Vain cry dishonour
No men left so lament

You lead the charge
I'll dig the wires
Deep in your heart