False Start

Sparta

The plan is intact
From the front to the back
All that's left now, is waiting for you
So do what you can
For blood and for land
And it's alright

All that's left is execution now
Widows pray in the shadows of the south
For the moment to pass
Faith moves from the heart to the soul
Overpowers, and loses all control
We're waiting for you

Come in, it's all within reach
And it's alright
Get on with it, it's falling at your feet
Beg your conscience but it's alright

Head down, get on with this life
Hold fast, find a place in time
For the moment to pass
Lit fuse, running out of air
False start, but momentum doesn't care
We're waiting for you

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