

Cop Friends

The Armed

Burn
Sold
Nothing
It's almost over
Run
Hide
Nothing but hate
But it's almost over

Bury me
On the brink of this war
In the waves of the sea
Where the current will carry me
Carry me home

Belief
Something
But my soul runs colder
Nothing
Nothing but hate
And it's almost closer

Bury me
On the brink of this war
In the waves of the sea
Where the current will carry me
Carry me home

Alive
In the heat of a war
I will fight til you cease
If you struggle to carry me
Bury me