

Warbirds

This Is Hell

Ripping and tearing and losing my bearing and fearing I live each day in vain.
Here's to the long lost hopeful and their blind desires burning
midnight oil spreading wildfires.
The choice is made, the line has been drawn, there are those that
at rest and there are wide eyes through dawn.
So here's a toast to throwing caution to the wind, pushing the
limits while our luck is wearing thin.
There's no excuses just the fire in my eyes, remain convicted,
fuck compromise.
Sacrifice, our whole life, we're birds of prey.
We're blazing trails so we won't fade away.
Sacrifice, our whole life, we're made of steel.
We are warbirds and we aim to kill.
Submission tastes so bitter that it burns my tongue so I continue
climbing ladders with cut rungs.
I chose my path and it's the price I pay that the ones I love
the most are the first to run away.