

## Charm

## Typecast

Burn it down, this is not defeat  
Slowly now, push your sword through me  
Forced but unwilling to  
Set our emotions aside  
I won't draw my sword  
But I know I will die

Where I failed you must succeed  
Take this and remember me

You will lose many lives  
Don't forget why you survived  
Bury your friends, they've done so much  
But not enough

Forget your guilt, forget regret  
Go on and strike, you're forgiven  
They've done so much  
But not enough  
Go on ahead don't think twice