

Heads up High

Van Canto

In the dawn of the creation
The wings of a butterfly
Beat to a cause and effect
For eternal duration
For centuries passing by
There has been no need to correct

It is an ominous formation
Created to purify
What they consider a threat
Calling out to the nation
Calling all stations
Sending out a message, a command

Hold your head up high
Hold on to release
Are we lining up for war?
We have the power to be
Burning the disease
We hold our heads up even more

Hold your head up high
Standing in for peace
This is what we're fighting for
It's a lot we will be
And we still increase
We hold our heads up even more

Under the weight of dictation
The pressure to unify
Is forming diamonds of will
Facing endless damnation
We heavily fortify
The beast is ready to kill

We won't give in to temptation
To look in their evil eyes
We'll counter them with goodwill
Calling out to the nation
Calling all stations
In it for the meaning of the thrill

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Calling out to the nation
Calling all stations
Sending out a message through the sky

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