

No More Drums

Sirens in the distance,
there's shadows on the wall,
the same old story we just can't take it
another broken promise,
another leader's call
we are tired of being silent
we're rising up we're standing tall

**Don't wanna hear no more of them drums,
Don't wanna march.
We don't want to fight a rich man's war,
We've been down this road before.
we don't march for war - we stand for peace,
we raise our voices standing tall
we wave our banners high**

We don't need another reason,
don't need another lie
we can't let the old excuses take our minds off,
nothing is ever gonna change
if we just stay the same
we can rewrite the story
we can change the end

We won't march to a rhythm that we never chose
and not to a pattern that noone knows,
we're stepping out of that cycle and watch the stillness grow,
we soften our pace and let the tension go.

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