

Red. Right. Return. (Straight In Our Hands)

Sparta

Sails catch any wind that they can Through any ocean to any land There's no worries Power
carries no concern Silhouetted by the fields as they burn There's no worries You're falling straight
into our hands No compromise, and no demands You're falling straight into our hands Into our
hands, into our hands Still water hides an undertow You can't fight what you can't control There's
no worries

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>