

For the Fight

Butcher Babies

Can you taste it, the sweat and suffering
We salivate for the kill
We will not ever quit, 10,000 marching boots in the pit
It's time to take off the masks
Remove the knives from our backs

We fight
They try to hold us down
They try to push us down
We won't let them
Fight
Rise from the underground
We won't be pushed around
We won't let them
Break us
We won't let them
Break us

Can you feel the ground pulsing under you
Now we've unsettled the dust
We will not take your shit
10,000 marching boots in the pit
It's time to take a stand cause they can't break us

We won't let them
We won't let them
We won't let them
Break us

We're taking control
And the only thing we know is that it isn't going to be pretty
We're taking control
And the only thing we know is we won't stop
They can't take us, break us, stand in our way
We're taking control
And the only thing we know is we won't stop