In extreme town, it can break down Anyone who gives it half a chance. It's a no man's land. Where the heart beats, Cold as concrete. Come to sell their souls Anyway they can. Try to understand.

For everyone who makes it,
There's a million
Who get left behind.
The only way to make it out alive. . .
Is to never give an inch,
When you're livin' your life under fire,
Hold on.
Never give an inch,
Never lose sight of your one desire,
You're gone.
Never give an inch,
Take it straight to the end,
Even if it hurts, even if you bleed,
Even if you're down on your knees.
Never give an inch.

Fast walkers, slick talkers,
These are people, people talk about.
The spotlight goes out.
Between the users, and the losers,
There's never any room for any doubt.
You're in or you're out.

For every one that makes it,
There's a million who get left behind.
The only way to make it out alive
Is to never give an inch,
When you're livin' your life under fire,
Hold on.
Never give an inch,
Never lose sight of your one desire,
You're gone.
Never give an inch,
Take it straight to the end,
Even if it hurts, even if you bleed,
Even if you're down on your knees.
Never give an inch.

Some go for desperate measures, They're under the gun. I go for grace under pressure, Standin' my ground, whenever it comes.

For everyone who makes it,
There's a million who get left behind.
The only way to make it out alive
Is to never give an inch,
When you're livin' your life under fire,

Hold on.
Never give an inch
Never lose sight of your one desire,
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Never give an inch.