

## Fighting Backwards

Agent Steel

Rot in cages we crouch naked  
Waiting for the rest to land  
Extended faith they betrayed our friendship  
Imprisoned us by our own hand

Time for us to wake and rise up  
May be too late but we must attack  
Either that or we'll know forever  
We're born cowards and we can't fight back

Prodded punctured probed and tested  
Is this the way man was born to live?  
Bred like cattle and raised for slaughter  
Without a soul we've nothing more to give

Chorus:

And the war begins from behind cages  
Feed no more, rot, we're useless dead

The only way to win is to starve them  
The way to win is to end our lives  
Our sacrifice renders our flesh useless  
Our death is life for the few outside

The future for these struggling rebels  
Who gather armies for the final fight  
Without strength our captors weaken  
We do our best to do our best and die