

# Might For Fight

Arthemis

I look the way I want and choose  
I talk the way I want, they lose  
Can't force me to follow their way  
My soul and arms and brain are strong  
Among the creeps I don't belong  
I am no society slave

Might for right  
I'm a free man, I'm ready to fight  
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I see them all follow the way  
All the way down to their grave  
They're losing, their souls can't be healed  
They tried to sit on top of me  
But I fought, I made them see  
I'm stronger, I'm harder, I'm steel

Standing on my own two legs  
I turn my back on your deadheads  
I won't take no part in your game  
Natures law is might for right  
But I'm strong can see the light  
I'm breaking the frame,  
Got to head bang to stay sane