Brother Go On

Black Water Rising

Little man get a big plan make a big stand Better join the fight Got to rise from those dirty roots if you want the fruits got to make it all right

I know it's hard to believe but there are those who decieve and they're playing you like a fool

Just a number and slave from the womb to the grave Yes, the truth can be so cruel so...

Go on, brother, go on burn Your name acros the sky make a move before you die

See the man with the current plan well he don't understand the working man

He will claim he can feel Your pain and he will promise gain but he's the only one gaining

I think, it's time to dispose of the leaders we've chose seems the enemy lies within

We need to make a new start before they tear us apart so set it off brother let it begin