

## 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