

Battle On

Code

He hangs his flyers on the wall, religiously, his efforts so small
It doesn't matter even though
Punk rock is his life he has got nothing to show for it
He sits stuck in a daydream, everything sucks, the music the scene
The people, his friends, everything has changed
He battles on remaining the same

Here's to you, who battle through
Battle on, battle on!
He watched it rise, he watched it fall
Stabbed in the back by the ones he used to call his friends, the trends
Must have brainwashed their minds
His life has gone full circle, his struggle forged and refined
Defined his crime he stood true, with his heart while the others
Dropped their fist, he fought so it wouldn't fall apart
Oh this battle, this struggle, most will never comprehend
For he'll battle on till the very end

[Chorus:Repeat x2]