Few Against Many

You've got a one way ticket to hell, To give you pain The things that you wan't to forget, They still remain (You won't have your change You won't have your change) Remind me before I forget, You wash your sins away But if you could do it again, You would refrain What about the life? (Life!) What about those who died in vain? What about the fight? (The fight!) For we are few against many! There's only a much you can do, To avoid your fate And when you hear the crack of doom you will know, There's no escape What about life? (Life!) What about those who died in vain? What about the fight? (The fight!) What about the need to fee for gain? What about hate? (Hate!) Leaving all behind In the fight, You must do what is right... 'Cause we are few against many... What about life? (What about life!?) What about those who died in vain? What about the fight? (Just win the fight!) What about the need to fee for gain? What about hate? Leaving all behind In the fight, You must do what is right (You won't have your change You won't have your change) You must win the fight, You must do what is right! You must win the fight, You must do what is right. Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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