There's a force inside my head,
For now let's call him Fred, yeah.
Don't want to talk about him,
I can't seem to think without him.
(Now) Little Fred's got a funny way of thinking,
Intellectual with good reason.
He wants to destroy all that annoys,
Kill the pain, yeah, feel the force.

How can we be strong with nothing to believe in? Why can't we do right without a good reason? Where do I stand?
Ashamed to be an English man.

Judge not until you've judged yourself,
One thing that Freddy taught me.
Gives me a funny feeling,
Reminds me I'm a human being.
(Now) Fred believes that the end will come
For the beings in Babylon, yeah.
He says I should get out of here,
Maybe check out Africa.

How can we be strong with nothing to believe in? Why can't we do right without a good reason? Where do I stand?
Ashamed to be an English man.

What for? Nothing. Wasting my mind. (Feel the force!)

Can't let go, wont let go.
Feel the force!
Can't let go, wont let go.
From this day on, (I) f\*\*king know.

(Well) You think you know me, well you don't know shit. Refuse to die on your crucifix.

Never thought it would end this way,

Refuse to listen to a word you say.

Can you hear it? Can you feel it? Let yourself feel the force.