

We're the scallywags of Archer street, we don't know when to qu
it,
We go to shows, we sing out loud, we scuttle every pit,
But when it comes to praising God we always bow our knee,
We go to him, we sing out loud, it's him that made us free,

From the depths of shiol to the heart of shalom
We will stand strong together we will never be alone,
Fill our cups full of courage, may our face hit the floor,
When we are at our lowest point we stand at heaven's door.

The line is drawn our minds are set, we now know where we stand
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It's a brotherhood of men that stood, we follow the fathers pla
n,
The faith that lies within our hearts doesn't come from the hal
ls of a church,
It's not about religion, it's about a friend, and it's him that
gave us worth.