

Always ready for another go  
Always going for another round  
Volunteering for a better try  
And preparing for a clever side

You, you are kinder than the kind  
You are milder than the mild

Still, I believe you're gonna hold them tight  
I can see you're trying to crush them now  
I can feel you're gonna win

Always ready for another start  
Always going for another round  
You, you are perfect all the time  
You must please the public line  
You, you are kinder than the kind  
You are milder than the mild  
You are clean in every way

What is there to strike for?  
What is there to stand for?  
What is there to drive you?  
What is there to run for?  
What is there to rise for?  
What is there to shout for?  
What is there to combat?  
What is there to push back?

You, you are kinder than the kind  
You are milder than the mild