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When you're down in the ditches, man you gota get up
When you're staring down the barell ain't no giving it up
When you're at death's door - Keep on living it up
We will fight to the end!
When the blood's spilling in the rill, it isn't a drill
Feel the rush of the brush, just like popping a pill
And when you got a good shot- you better shoot to kill
We will fight to the end!
To the end - To the end-
To the end of whatever we pretended to be
To the end- To the end
To the end of the universe
Blow me away
I'm thinking of dying today
I'm going out praying for prey
I'm giving up -I'm giving up- I'm giving up-
Blow me away
I'm thinking of dying today
I'm going out praying for prey
I'm giving up everything that I've ever loved
Left, right, left- we will march to our death
Left, right, left- we will march to our death
Left, right, left- we will march to our death
We will fight to the end!
Never thought about surrender, never heard of defeat
We can take it to the woods or fight it out on the street - in the concrete
jungle
We will never retreat-
We will fight to the end!
To the end - To the end-
To the end of whatever we pretended to be
To the end- To the end
To the end of the universe
Blow me away
I'm thinking of dying today
I'm going out praying for prey
I'm giving up -I'm giving up- I'm giving up-
Blow me away
I'm thinking of dying today
I'm going out praying for prey
I'm giving up everything that I've ever loved
Carry on- Carry on- Carry on
Straight through the gates of hell's ire
Carry on- Carry on
Pawn- Get up - Get up!
It's on- Carry on- Carry on
Straight through the gates of hell's fire
Carry on- Carry on
Pawn- Get up - Get up!
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