Militant Style

The big man has his money, said he can rule the world Buy his fancy car, and get the pretty girl Don't ya know... we're all the same size when the light turn ou t Can't be throwin' the stones when you live in glass house Time to stand up, and look alive Then you realize what life means, to you and me Cause I am you, you and me Said we can stand up, learn to be free Some of them are living in a Militant Style So little man, just let your mind grow strong (and you'll go fa r) No time for rest, got to find out where you belong Don't let hard times steer you in the wrong Don't take to caution, to this man who can do you no harm, or A prisoner you'll be for life, in a Militant Style So little man, just let your mind grow strong (and you'll go fa r) No time for rest, said you got to find out where you belong Don't let hard times steer you in the wrong The time has come, pick up a weapon and fight, and A prisoner you'll be for life, in a Militant Style A prisoner you'll be for life, in a Militant Style A prisoner you'll be for life (life...)

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