Yes we carry on Tištěno z www.txp.cz

We all get knocked down And kicked in the teeth Sometimes we land 'splat' Sometimes on our feet We struggle to survive Better days might come Well fuck it, if they don't We still carry on We survive Yes we carry on Hold our head up high no uniform we fear Breaking the chain we come out of our despair Try to run us down with their standard set of rules Try to get us moving we got nothing to prove Look at speculating gasping for some air See as they match and compare With their pockets full of products making life so bright We can resist their might We survive Yes we carry on Hold our head up high no uniform we fear Breaking the chain we come out of our despair Try to run us down with their standard set of rules Try to get us moving we got nothing to prove Look at speculating gasping for some air See as they match and compare With their pockets full of products making life so bright We can resist their might We survive Yes we carry on We survive