

Taxed for the work we do  
To finance innocents' extinction  
Attacked for staying true  
Don't want part of your plans' completion

No respect for hardworking youths  
No respect, just lies and hidden truths

Go on with your ways  
Just stay away  
Cos soon it's yourself that you'll slay

One day my time will come  
And I was not taught to run

One day my time will come  
Death or glory I won't run  
One day my time will come  
I won't forget where I come from

I've spilled out my heart  
Time and again in many songs  
Still found no heaven  
Nowhere to belong  
Tony Blair's kind will never understand  
Like disease they spread  
How many innocents have already gone  
The list of those dead already too long

They're wrong. Wrong!

Power control  
They're greedy and still try deceive my  
Doesn't matter who you vote for  
It's always the same old story  
We've all done wrong when the fallout comes  
We'll burn for what we did not do

Take the food from my mouth  
To pay for wars  
Futile in their reason