

Seven Nation Army

Marcus Collins

I'm gonna fight 'em off
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off
Taking their time right behind my back

And I'm talking to myself at night, because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind behind a cigarette

And a message coming from my eyes says 'leave it alone'
No, leave it alone
Says leave it alone
Oh leave it alone
Don't wanna hear about it
Every single one's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it
From the Queen of England to the hounds of Hell

And if I catch you coming back my way
I'm gonna sell it to you, yeah
And that ain't what you want to hear, but that's what I'll do

And a feeling coming from my bones, says 'find a home'
Oh, find a home
Find a home

I'm gonna fight 'em off
Seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off

And a feeling coming from my bones, says 'find a home'
Find a home
Go back home
Go back home
You better go back home!