

# Resolve to Fight

## New Medicine

Sometimes I sit and ponder, of all the fucked up things in my life,  
Can't make them go away, and not be afraid.

I'll have you know I work a 9 to 5,  
I finish up and walk right out the door,  
When every day's the same,  
Not a dollar to my name.

And they all waltz around with fancy cars,  
And dollar bills waving in my face,  
I could care less; I'm not impressed,  
Cuz all your smiles are the same.

Life really sucks, well I'm alive,  
This is the life for me until the day I die.  
You may be strong and count on life  
But when the night is young, the strong resolve to fight.

Pick up the paper, shake my hand, and roll my eyes  
Turn on the television, my blood is getting thick  
So I write tonight To tell you about the things I can't explain  
And I wave goodbye, I'm not standing by, to let you take control

Life really sucks, well I'm alive,  
This is the life for me until the day I die.  
You may be strong and count on life  
But when the night is young, the strong resolve to fight.

We carry questions through the night,  
When all the answers are denied.  
We carry questions through the night,  
When all the answers are denied.

Sometimes I sit and wonder of all the fucked up things in this life,  
I can't pretend I'm right, so I stay and fight.

Hey, hey, hey, hey,  
The strong resolve to fight.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey,  
The strong resolve to fight.

Hey, hey, hey, hey,  
The strong resolve to fight.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey,  
The strong resolve to fight