

Left. right. left  
Gonna march right out and leave this place  
Left. right. left  
Gonna punch right through what gets in the way  
Left. right. left  
Gonna do whatever we have to do  
Left. right. left  
Gonna march right out into the free world

Desperate. and cornered like a rat  
Things are getting ugly really fast  
Their intentions are the worst  
Let's brace ourselves and hit them where it hurts  
Freedom is right there in our sights  
Conscience. we have to put aside  
Their intentions are the worst  
We won't stop until we break through

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And we won't stop 'till we break through

We're given no choice

So let the chips fall where they may  
And let these matters be settled this way  
We'll let our judgement get carried away  
Carried so far to a terrible place  
A place that wrecks and shatters our dreams  
And changes life as we know it  
Into the life we have to live

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