

Stick Tight

Terror

Where do you turn when you've got no place to go?
I won't live by your rules, these are the sounds of the
underworld

Drug infested streets
Feeding on penniless dreams
Children of a lesser god
Never thought it could be so hard

Where do you turn when you've got no place to go?
I won't live by your rules, these are the sounds of the
underworld

I call out for the just
The cries of the underdogs
A threat to your perfect world
The enemy of mankind

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underworld

So sick of shit thrown in my face
This world don't give a damn
I walk the line of truth and honor
And stick tight to my friends
Stick tight
Stick tight
I stick tight to my friends
Stick tight