

## Alright

The Almighty

Don't try to tell me where I come from  
'Cos I can see you need a new pair of eyes  
I owe my life to the people I hate  
You got a hell of a nerve to criticise  
Don't give out more that you're getting  
Insults exchanged for revenge  
Nothing's better than a kick in the teeth  
To keep it sweet until the bitter end  
Boxed in a corner boxing my way out  
Write another line write myself right out  
Been kicked when down kicking back kicked me out  
There's always one more thing to shout about  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
Alright  
Got pissed on a diet of misinformation  
It was the substance of my youth  
Thinking about who you might have been  
That ain't no lie 'cos that's the truth  
God doesn't know where the hell he's going  
Everybody's got a soul on a roll  
Where's Lee Harvey 'cos we need him now  
It's subterfuge second hand control  
That reflective spark that the day's been lacking  
Perfection in the bars where love died laughing  
Slaves to the beat of the easily led  
I can feel the night sliding through my head  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
Alright  
Something we never got around to getting around to  
A lot of memories are the hurting ones  
Trying to steal something with everybody watching you  
Friday night's like a starting gun  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
I wanna make it all  
Alright  
Alright  
Alright  
Alright