Last Great Act Of Defiance

The Badlees

No money man is gonna carry us No Corporate hand is gonna bury us If we had convictions we'd be dangerous

Don't want their creed to guide our consequence Don't want their shadow casting darkness on our future tense They'd make a killing but we're making sense

With the last great act of defiance To preserve us well Heaven or Hell we're gonna know we left our mark

Can't live no life that pushes thorny crowns No New York minute's gonna tear us down You and me, hell we're the guts of this town

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Don't want no heart attack like my old man 53 and a policy to help my mother live They never paid him back for working long Company man but they could give a damn For what he had to give

Another evening on the Stockton road Dreamin' plans for the greatest story ever told We'll spit on all the cards they haven't shown

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