

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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To preserve us well
Heaven or Hell we're gonna know we left our mark

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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To preserve us well
Heaven or Hell we're gonna know we left our mark