

They Shall Not Pass

The Ex

Just because we are human
We don't like guns against our head
We want no servants underfoot
And no bosses overhead
So take the course of left and back it,
At the crooked system, whack it
There's a cause to get excited
Whatever is wrong let's right it

We reds are the color of blood
Our only crime is wanting to be free
The enemy's the color of puss
The fascists in front of you & me
The hordes of puss in front of us
While you & me, of course we're free
But can't you hear their contemptuous laugh
They want us free as air... to starve

Clenched our fist, set our hearts -- Even with our
backs against the wall
We give our word: they shall not pass -- There are
things that have to be said
Combat the violence that's on the increase -- Freedom
calls, now or never
Better live on your feet than die on your knees --
There is no going back
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Don't die on your knees
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For no one is a slave
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