

# 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  
Even with our backs against the wall -- Clenched our  
fist, set our hearts  
There are things that have to be said -- We give our  
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Don't die on your knees  
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Live on your feet  
For no one is a slave  
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