

Fight Of My Life

The Insyderz

We're the hated ones
That take a stand in life
Against the forces of evil
That claim to have rights
Of the souls of our families
Friends and our foes
Fighting for true freedom
But nobody knows
Call us pathetic
Call us all cracked
Bring your brass knuckles and
Your baseball bats
Something's in the air tonight
I feel it in my bones
And when it reigns down
Everybody will know

Better knuckle up, it's about time
Bring your noise cause I'm bringin' mine
I'll go down swinging every time
For the fight of my life

The lines have been drawn
It's time to take a side
For the one who prevails
Or the one who tells lies
The onslaught is ruthless
Conflicts run deep
We're all fighting battles
So please God help me
I'm ready for action
I'm ready to attack
If someone goes down
I'll take up their slack
We strike like lightning with a nuclear blast
And when the smoke clears
Then we'll see who stands