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 ouur 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 lighting with a nuclear blast
And when the smoke clears
Then we'll see who stands