

# Call To Arms

## The Ordinary Boys

Were overrated, uneducated  
It's not easy being so liberated  
So isolated, its complicated  
Being loved or being hated

And nothing feels quite as real  
As when you're hanging from the ceiling like an imbecile  
In the name of peace, love and unity

We came, we conquered  
We were outnumbered  
One for all we will never fumble  
Take a tumble, in the rumble  
All for one we will never crumble

No one knows where to go  
After bumping in the rough , blow by blow  
In the name of peace, love and unity

But what have done wrong  
Were only standing and singing our songs  
But it don't have to be for you boys; not unless you sing along  
But what have done wrong  
Were only standing and singing our songs  
This is not a call to arms boy; not unless you sing along

We get together in any weather  
We've come to the end of our tether  
We will endeavor the same as ever  
To stand for no shit whatsoever  
We can fight to get it right  
Bumping in the rough is not a pretty sight  
In the name of peace love and unity

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