

# No Heroes In Hell

Whiskey Rebels

Working women working me  
Well I hope you understand  
You gotta live how you live and give what you give  
but not by their demand  
Well I used to have hopes and dreams,  
now we only have hopeless schemes  
But I'll keep my head held high  
reach for the sky  
While i figure out what it all means

There's no cowards in heaven  
no heroes in hell  
There's only stories to tell  
So tell them your own way  
There's martyrs in graves  
but we're still in chains  
If your life's not for sale  
You'll have your day

In good times and in bad  
with every friend you ever had  
Through thick and through thin I'd do it again  
for the moments that we shared  
Well life is a song worth singing  
and death is a dare worth bringing  
I try and I try so on the day that I die  
I hope I'll be forgiven

life keeps on passing me by..  
passing me by!