

Alright Then

Youth Brigade

Please don't stop me if you've heard this one before
Just another battle fought in a never ending war
Kick you when you're feeling down
Really funny like a clown
Everything is relative when you're lying on the floor

Who's the enemy?
What are you fighting for?
Is all your life
Just an empty fight?

Struggle just to understand
Stand up, be counted, be a man
All you ever wanted is someone to give a shit
War is one of apathy
Fight to make a life that's free
Free to think & love & see all that is and that shall be

Who's the enemy?
What are you fighting for?
Is all your life
Just an empty fight

All right then
We'll fight them
Foe or friend

Phone is ringing off the hook
Neighbours give me dirty looks
I'm blasting all my punk rock records
On a hot summer's day

You swear you'd never be like them
Settle down and then give in
Do you sometimes wonder
What is now and what might have been?

All right then
We'll fight then
Foe or friend

Drink a toast for those that died
Remember well the pain we hide
Sure it's easy to give in
But where's your sense of pride?
If you have time to have regrets
Certainly you can have respect
For those that struggle ceaselessly
In this endless civil war

You wonder now of what I speak
Of joys and sorrows and havoc wreaked
As if the task of living life was the greatest of all fights
Hateful souls find fights the best
But most of us seek happiness
Struggle all your life to find and leave your love defined

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What are you fighting for?
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