

Watch your tongue or have it cut from your head
Save your life by keeping whispers unsaid
Children roam the streets now orphans of war
Bodies hanging in the streets to adore
Royal flames will carve a path in chaos
Bringing daylight to the night (night)
Death is riding into town with armor
They come to take all your rights
Hail to the King
Hail to the one
Kneel to the crown
Stand in the sun
Hail to the King
(Hail, hail, hail)
(The King)
Blood is spilt while holding keys to the throne
Born again but it's too late to atone
No mercy from the edge of the blade
Dare escape and learn the price to be paid
Let the water flow with shades of red now
Arrows black out all the light (light)
Death is riding into town with armor
They come to grant you your rights
Hail to the King
Hail to the one
Kneel to the crown
Stand in the sun
Hail to the King
(Hail, hail, hail)
(The King)
There's a taste of fear (hail, hail, hail)
When the henchmen call (hail, hail, hail)
Iron fist to tame them (hail, hail, hail)
Iron fist to claim it all
Hail to the King
Hail to the one
Kneel to the crown
Stand in the sun
Hail to the King
Hail to the one
Kneel to the crown
Stand in the sun
Hail to the King
(Hail, hail, hail)

Now, listen up - She's a razor sharp
If she don't get her way - She'll slice you apart

Now she's a cool, cool black - She moves like a cat
If you don't get her game
Well, you might not make it back

She's got the looks that kill
That kill
She got the looks that kill
That kill
She's got the look

She's got looks that kill
She's got looks that kill

Now she's bulletproof - She keeps her motor clean
And believe me, you - She's a number thirteen

The church strikes midnight
She's lookin' louder and louder
She's gonna turn on your juice, boy
Oh, then she turns on the power

She's got the looks that kill
That kill
She got the looks that kill
That kill
She's got the look

She's got looks that kill
She's got looks that kill

She's got looks that kill
She's got the look

Now, listen up
She's a razor sharp
If she don't get her way
She'll slice you apart

Now she's a cool, cool black
Move like a cat
If you don't get her game
You might not make it back

She's got the looks that kill
That kill
She got the looks that kill
That kill
She's got the look

She's got looks that kill
She's got looks that kill

There's colors on the street
Red, white and blue
People shufflin' their feet
People sleepin' in their shoes
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them
So I try to forget it any way I can
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
I see a woman in the night
With a baby in her hand
There's an old street light (near a garbage can)
Near a garbage can (near a garbage can)
And now she put the kid away and she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life and what she's done to it
There's one more kid that'll never go to school
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world
Keep on rockin' in the free world

Feel the fire where she walks
Lola Montez, so beautiful
Shady and a tempered dame
Blinding your eyes with her spider dance
Her performance utterly
Erotic subversive to all ideas
And for public morality
And cool as she was, she didn't care
See the miner throw his gold
Lifting her skirt, howling loud like a wolf
Hell raising and full of sin
When Lola was dancing and showing her skin
Wherever she walks
She will be captivating all the men
Don't look in her eyes
You might fall and find the love of your life
Heavenly
But she'll catch you in her web
The love of your life, yeah
Feel the fire where she walks
Lola Montez, so beautiful
Shady and a tempered dame
Blinding your eyes with her spider dance
Well, notorious I have been
But never for fame, that's what she said
Dear Henry, taste my whip
Never to see any words you print
Wherever she walks
She will be captivating all the men
Don't look in her eyes
You might fall and find the love of your life
Heavenly
But she'll catch you in her web
The love of your life, yeah
Oh Lola, I'm sure that the love would have been
The key to all your pain
The key to all your pain
No words will later come
Did the spider bite your tongue?
We will surely not forget
We will surely not forget
The Lola spider dance
Woah
Don't look in her eyes
You might fall and find the love of your life
Heavenly
But she'll catch you in her web
The love of your life, yeah

Last night a little dancer, she came dancing to my door
Last night, that little angel, she came pumping on my floor
She said, "Come on, baby, you got a license for love
And if it expires, I pray help from above"

Because

In the midnight hour she cried more, more, more, more
With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
With a rebel yell more, more, more
More, more, more!

She don't like slavery, she won't sit and beg
But when I'm tired and lonely, yeah, she gives me head
I said, "What set you free and brought you to me, babe?"
"What set you free? I need you here by me"

Because

In the midnight hour she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell more, more, more, yow!
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
With a rebel yell
More

I live in my own heaven
I collect it to go at the 7-11
Yes, I'm out all night to collect a fare
Just so long, just so long as it don't fuck up my hair
I walked the ward for you, babe
A thousand miles for you
Now who dried my tears of pain, babe?
A million times for you, for you
I'd sell my soul for you, babe
What's money to burn for you, for you
I'd give you all, and have none, babe
Justa, justa have you here by me

Because

In the midnight hour she cried more, more, more
With a rebel yell she cried more, more, more, yow!
In the midnight hour, babe, more, more, more
With a rebel yell more
More, more, more!

Ooh yeah, my little dancer
She want more
More, more, more, more
More, more, more, more
She want more
More, more, more, more
Yeah!

Well, sweet little sister's high as hell, cheating on a halo
Grind in an odyssey, a holocaust, a heart kicking on tomorrow
And a breakdown agony, I said an ecstasy in overdrive
We're riding on the world, thunder kissin'
Nineteen-sixty-five, yeah, wow
Five, yeah, wow
Demon warp is coming alive
In nineteen-sixty-five-five-five
Living fast and dying young, like an endless poetry
My motor-psycho nightmare freak out inside of me
My soul salvation, liberation on the drive
The power of the blaster, move me faster
Nineteen-sixty-five, yeah, wow
Five, yeah, wow
Demon warp is coming alive
In nineteen-sixty-five-five-five
You're all shook up, aren't you baby?
I never try anything, I just do it
Wanna try me?
Oh, shout! (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, gimme that, gimme that, now
Yeah
Rollin' like a supersonic, another fool that gets down on it
Pig sweat a million miles, I've got a heart atomic style
Make it look easy, that's what I said
Blast of silence explodes in my head
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Gimme that, gimme that, now
Gimme that, gimme that, now
Gimme that, gimme that, now
Give it back, give it back
Step to the moonshine frenzy, hail the resurrection
What's new pussy-cat? Can you dig the satisfaction?
Well, you can't take it with you but you can in overdrive
Yeah, some like it hot, yeah, twisted
Nineteen-sixty-five, yeah, wow
Five, yeah, wow
Demon warp is coming alive
In nineteen-sixty-five-five-five

Screams break the silence
Waking from the dead of night
Vengeance is boiling
He's returned to kill the light
Then when he's found who he's looking for
Listen in awe and you'll hear him
Bark at the moon
Years spent in torment
Buried in a nameless grave
Now he has risen
Miracles would have to save
Those that the beast is looking for
Listen in awe and you'll hear him
Bark at the moon
Hey yeah, bark at the moon
They cursed and buried him along with shame
And thought his timeless soul had gone (gone)
In empty burning hell, unholy one
But he's returned to prove them wrong, so wrong
Oh, yeah baby
Howling in shadows
Living in a lunar spell
He finds his heaven
Spewing from the mouth of hell
Those that the beast is looking for
Listen in awe and you'll hear him
Bark at the moon
Hey yeah, bark at the moon
Hey yeah, bark at the moon
Oh, oh yeah, bark at the moon

Christmas time is here again
Santa needs a helping hand
We cannot find his evil sheet
To draw his laying for the night
So all the waiting Christmas trees
Gonna hear their master sing

There's no presents, not this Christmas
There's no presents
Tom and Jerry, drinking sherry
They don't give a damn

Christmas time is here again
Santa needs a helping hand
It's getting very, very late
St.Peter's crossed the Golden Gate
And Donald Duck is still in bed
I wonder who he's gonna help

There's no presents, not this Christmas
There's no presents
Tom and Jerry, all done sherry
They don't give a damn

There's no presents, not this Christmas
There's no presents
Tom and Jerry, still drinking sherry
They don't give a damn

I'm dreaming of a white, Sabbath

Oh, it's halloween
Every night to me is Halloween (Halloween)

Like an ancient scene (scene)

You know just what I mean

Halloween, you are my pride

Halloween, not just a dream

The moon is full (Ahhh!)

Another perfect day has begun

Like a demon's eye, that devil's eye

Will we ever die?

Halloween, you are my pride

Halloween, not just a dream

Every night will be another evil scene (evil scene)

Like in horror dreams

I want, command you to scream

Halloween, you are my pride

Halloween, not just a dream

Halloween

Halloween

Halloween

Halloween

Nobody gonna take my car
I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car
It's gonna break the speed of sound
Ooh, it's a killing machine
It's got everything
Like a driving power
Big fat tires and everything
I love it and I need it
I bleed it
Yeah, it's a wild hurricane
Alright, hold tight
I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my girl
I'm gonna keep her to the end
Nobody gonna have my girl
She stays close on every bend
Ooh, she's a killing machine
She got everything
Like a moving mouth
Body control and everything
I love her, I need her, I seed her
Yeah, she turns me on
Alright, hold on tight
I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my head
I got speed inside my brain
Nobody gonna steal my head
Now that I'm on the road again
Ooh, I'm in heaven again
I've got everything
Like a moving ground
An open road and everything
I love it and I need it, I seed it
Eight cylinders all mine
Alright, hold on tight
I'm a highway star

Nobody gonna take my car
I'm gonna race it to the ground
Nobody gonna beat my car
It's gonna break the speed of sound
Ooh, it's a killing machine
It's got everything
Like a driving power
Big fat tires and everything
I love it and I need it, I bleed it
Yeah, it's a mad hurricane
Alright, hold on tight
I'm a highway star
I'm a highway star
I'm a highway star

Generals gathered in their masses
Just like witches at black masses
Evil minds that plot destruction
Sorcerer of death's construction
In the fields, the bodies burning
As the war machine keeps turning
Death and hatred to mankind
Poisoning their brainwashed minds
Oh lord, yeah!

Politicians hide themselves away
They only started the war
Why should they go out to fight?
They leave that role to the poor, yeah
Time will tell on their power minds
Making war just for fun
Treating people just like pawns in chess
Wait till their judgement day comes, yeah!

Now in darkness, world stops turning
Ashes where their bodies burning
No more war pigs have the power
Hand of God has struck the hour
Day of judgement, God is calling
On their knees, the war pigs crawling
Begging mercy for their sins
Satan laughing, spreads his wings
Oh lord, yeah!

Revolution in their minds,

the children start to march

Against the world in which they have to live

And all the hate that's in their hearts

They're tired of being pushed around And told just what to do

They'll fight the world until they've won

And love comes flowing through, yeah

Children of tomorrow live in the tears that fall today

Will the sun rise up tomorrow bring in peace in any way?

Must the world live in the shadow of atomic fear?

Can they win the fight for peace or will they disappear? Yeah

So, you children of the world Listen to what I say

If you want a better place to live in

Spread the word today

Show the world that love is still alive, you must be brave

Or you children of today are children of the grave, yeah

Make his fight on the hill in the early day
Constant chill deep inside
Shouting gun, on they run through the endless grey
On they fight, for the right, yes, but who's to say?
For a hill, men would kill, why? They do not know
Stiffened wounds test their pride
Men of five, still alive through the raging glow
Gone insane from the pain that they surely know
For whom the bell tolls
Time marches on
For whom the bell tolls
Take a look to the sky just before you die
It's the last time you will
Blackened roar, massive roar fills the crumbling sky
Shattered goal fills his soul with a ruthless cry
Stranger now are his eyes to this mystery
Hears the silence so loud
Crack of dawn, all is gone except the will to be
Now they see what will be, blinded eyes to see
For whom the bell tolls
Time marches on
For whom the bell tolls

Over the mountain take me across the sky
Something in my vision, something deep inside

Where did I wander, where d'ya think I wandered to

I've seen life's magic astral plane I travel through

I heard them tell me that this land of dreams was now

I told them I had ridden shooting stars

And I said I'd show them how

Over and over always tried to get away
Living in a daydream only place I had to stay

Fever of a breakout burning in me miles wide

People around me talking to the walls inside

I heard them tell me that this land of dreams was now
I told them I had ridden shooting stars
And I said I'd show them how

Don't need no astrology it's inside of you and me
You don't need a ticket to fly with me, I'm free, yeah

Over and under in between the ups and downs
Mind on a carpet magic ride goes round and round

Over the mountain kissing silver inlaid clouds
Watching my body disappear into the crowd
Don't need no astrology it's inside of you and me
You don't need a ticket to fly with me, I'm free, yeah

I'm waiting in my cold cell when the bell begins to chime
Reflecting on my past life and it doesn't have much time
'Cause at 5 o'clock, they take me to the Gallows Pole
The sands of time for me are running low
Running low, yeah!

When the priest comes to read me the last rites
Take a look through the bars at the last sights
Of a world that has gone very wrong for me
Can it be that there's some sort of error?
Hard to stop the surmounting terror
Is it really the end, not some crazy dream?

Somebody, please tell me that I'm dreaming
It's not easy to stop from screaming
The words escape me when I try to speak
Tears flow, but why am I crying?
After all, I'm not afraid of dying
Don't I believe that there never is an end?

As the guards march me out to the courtyard
Somebody cries from a cell, "God be with you"
If there's a God, why has he let me go?

As I walk, my life drifts before me
Though the end is near I'm not sorry
Catch my soul, it's willing to fly away
Mark my words, believe my soul lives on
Don't worry now that I have gone
I've gone beyond to seek the truth

When you know that your time is close at hand
Maybe then you'll begin to understand
Life down here is just a strange illusion
Yeah-yeah-yeah, hallowed be thy name
Yeah-yeah-yeah, hallowed by thy name

Whiskey woman, don't you know that you are drivin' me insane?

The liquor you give stems your will to live and gets right to my brain

Don't you know you're driving me insane?

You're tryin' to find your way through life

You're tryin' to get some new direction

Another woman's got her man

But she won't find no new connection

Takes another drink or two

Things look better when she's through

Take another look around, you're not going anywhere

Realized you're gettin' old and no one seems to care

You're tryin' to find your way again

You're tryin' to get some new

Another woman's got her man

But she won't find a new, oh

Takes another drink or two

Things look better when she's through

You been foolin' with some hot guy

I want to know why is it why

Get up, get out, you know you really blew it

I've had enough, I've had enough, good God, pluck me

Once she was wonderful

Once she was fine

Once she was beautiful

Once she was mine (once she was mine)

Change has come over her body

She doesn't see me anymore

Now change has come over her body

She doesn't see me anymore

Changes

Changes

Changes

Changes

Victim of changes

Screaming just for mercy
I am no monster man
Knowing makes you guilty
Not free of any faults

I see a hot, hot fighting
On controversial sides
They call me mercy killer
'cause I did it right

For love I gave your fading life
For love I had to give you up

I am no monster man - mercy or crime
Dead or alive, dead or alive
I am no monster man - mercy or crime

Facing all the trouble
I still remember our nights
And we're swearing both to free us
When life is only pain

For love I had to give you up

I am no monster man - mercy or crime
Dead or alive, dead or alive
I am no monster man - mercy or crime

Monster man

I am no monster man - mercy or crime
Dead or alive, dead or alive
I am no monster man - mercy or crime
Dead or alive, dead or alive

I am no monster man...

Were you ever lost? Were you ever young?

Were you ever safe, little brother?

Do you see the sense of the evidence?

Are you still part of the struggle?

Did you bang your head? Did you go to bed?

Does it still feel pretty funky?

Lay back and dream in the death machine

Pity you still think like a monkey

Bring it up, bring it down 'til you hit the ground
Cop a rude attitude, turn the world around
Shall we see? Shall we disagree?
You sing it all in the name of tragedy

Did you ever lie? Ever wonder why

Nobody believed you honey?

What a pretty smile, drive the people wild

Wonder who ran off with the money

Do you ever change? Is it going to rain?

Will it bring you pennies from Heaven?

Do you know the score? Are you waiting for

Anxious for the new Armageddon?

Live it up, live it down 'til you hit the ground
Cop a rude attitude from the world around
Shall we see? Shall we disagree?
Sing it all in the name of tragedy

Marbles in your mouth, what's it all about?

Do you know the name of the winner?

If I was to go, would you let it show?

Life is not a TV dinner

If you dream of me, will you ever see?

Do you want a piece of the action?

If I wasn't sure, would you do it more?
Help me to achieve an erection
Get it up, get it down 'til you hit the ground
Cop a rude attitude, turn the world around
Shall we see? Shall we disagree?
All in the name of tragedy
Sing it loud, sing it out, make the people shout
Get it all, get it on, get it sorted out
Be a seer, be sincere, can you really see?
All in the name of tragedy

An unforeseen future nestled somewhere in time.
Unsuspecting victims no warnings, no signs.
Judgment day the second coming arrives.
Before you see the light you must die.
Forgotten children, conform a new faith,
Avidity and lust controlled by hate.
[The] Never ending search for your shattered sanity,
Souls of Damnation in their own reality.
Chaos rampant,
An age of distrust.
Confrontations.
Impulsive habitat.
Bastard sons beget your cuntinng daughters,
Promiscuous mothers with your incestuous fathers.
Engreat souls condemned for all eternity,
Sustained by immoral observance a domineering deity.
Chaos rampant,
An age of distrust.
Confrontations.
Impulsive sabbath.
On and on, south of heaven
On and on, south of heaven
On and on, south of heaven
On and on, south of heaven
The root of all evil is the heart of a black soul.
A force that has lived all eternity.
A never ending search for a truth never told.
The loss of all hope and your dignity.
Chaos rampant,
An age of distrust.
Confrontations.
Impulsive habitat.
On and on, south of heaven
On and on, south of heaven
On and on, south of heaven
On and on, south of heaven

I got something to say - I killed a baby today
And it doesn't matter much to me - As long as it's dead
Well, I got something to say
I raped your mother today - And it doesn't matter much to me
As long as she's spread
Sweet lovely death - I am waiting for your breath
Oh, sweet death, one last caress
Go
Sweet lovely death - I am waiting for your breath
Oh, sweet death, one last caress

Well, I got something to say - I killed your baby today
And it doesn't matter much to me - as long as it's dead
Sweet lovely death - I am waiting for your breath
Oh, sweet death
One last caress

Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go!
Hey ho, let's go! Hey ho, let's go!
They're forming in straight line
They're going through a tight wind
The kids are losing their minds
The blitzkrieg bop

They're piling in the back seat
They're generating steam heat
Pulsating to the back beat
The blitzkrieg bop

Hey ho, let's go
Shoot 'em in the back now
What they want, I don't know
They're all revved up and ready to go

They're forming in straight line
They're going through a tight wind
The kids are losing their minds
The blitzkrieg bop

They're piling in the back seat
They're generating steam heat
Pulsating to the back beat
The blitzkrieg bop
Hey ho, let's go
Shoot 'em in the back now
What they want, I don't know
They're all revved up and ready to go

They're forming in straight line...

Right now
I am an Anti-Christ,
And I am an anarchist.
Don't know what I want, but I know how to get it,
I want to destroy, possibly?
'Cause I want to be Anarchy. **No dog's body.**

Anarchy for the U.K.
It's coming sometime it maybe.
I give a wrong time, stop a traffic light.
Your future dream is a shopping spree.
Cause I want to be Anarchy, **in the city.**

Of many ways to get what you want
I use the best, I use the rest.
I use the enemy,
I use anarchy.

'Cause I want to be Anarchy, **it's the only way to be.**

Is this the M.P.L.A.?

Is this the U.D.A.?

Is this the I.R.A.?

I thought it was the U.K., or just another country
and other cunt-like tendencies.

'Cause I want to be Anarchy, cause I want to be Anarchy,
You know what I mean?

'Cause I want to be an Anarchist, again I'm pissed, **Destroy!**

It is 1999
The human race has to face it
They are confronted with the truth
It's secret - mysterious

A surgeon said it in the news
The human race is dying
But the result is no disease
Searching for you

Metal heart - metal heart
They found it everywhere
Metal heart - metal heart
Lifeless piece of steel

The scaring fact was even told
Total confusion
They found the same nightmare
Heartbeats - timebombs

Metal heart - metal heart
Unplugged they're dying
Metal heart -- metal heart
Unplugged they die

Metal heart - metal heart
They found it everywhere
Metal heart - metal heart
Lifeless piece of steel

Metal heart - metal heart - metal heart
Unplugged they're dying
Metal heart - metal heart

Like wild fire
Comes roaring
Mad whirlwind
Burning the road
Black thunder
White lightning
Speed Demons cry
The Hell Patrol
The Hell Patrol
Night riders
Death dealers
Storm-bringers
Tear up the ground
Fist flying
Eyes blazing
They're glory bound
The Hell Patrol
The Hell Patrol
Brutalize you
Neutralize you
Gonna go for your throat as you choke
Then they'll vaporapeize you
Terrorize you
Pulverize you
Gonna cut to the bone as you groan
And they'll paratamize you
Chrome monsters
Steel warriors
Soul stealers
Ripping out hearts
They're Devil dogs
The Hell Patrol
The Hell Patrol

Slaves, Hebrews born to serve
To the Pharaoh
Heed, to his every word
Live in fear
Faith of the unknown one
The deliverer
Wait, something must be done
Four hundred years
So let it be written
So let it be done
I'm sent here by the chosen one
So let it be written
So let it be done
To kill the first-born Pharaoh son
I'm creeping death
Now, let my people go
Land of Goshen
Go, I will be with thee
Bush of fire
Blood, running red and strong
Down the Nile
Plague, darkness three days long
Hail to fire
So let it be written
So let it be done
I'm sent here by the chosen one
So let it be written
So let it be done
To kill the first-born Pharaoh son
I'm creeping death
Die by my hand (die)
I creep across the land (die)
Killing first-born man (die)
Die by my hand (die)
I creep across the land (die)
Killing first born man (die)
I rule the midnight air
The destroyer
Born, I shall soon be there
Deadly mass
I creep the steps and floor
Final darkness
Blood, lambs blood painted door
I shall pass
So let it be written
So let it be done
I'm sent here by the chosen one
So let it be written
So let it be done
To kill the first-born Pharaoh son
I'm creeping death

What do you mean I "don't believe in God?"
I talk to him every day
What do you mean I "don't support your system?"
I go to court when I have to
What do you mean I "can't get to work on time?"
Got nothing better to do
And, what do you mean I "don't pay my bills?"
Why, do you think I'm broke? Huh?

If there's a new way, I'll be the first in line
But it better work this time

What do you mean I "hurt your feelings?"
I didn't know you had any feelings
What do you mean I "ain't kind?"
I'm just not your kind
What do you mean I "couldn't be the president
Of the United States of America?"
Tell me something
It's still "we the people," right?

If there's a new way, I'll be the first in line
But it better work this time

Can you put a price on peace?

Peace, peace sells
Peace, peace sells!

Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?

Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?
Peace sells, but who's buyin'?

No, no-no-no-no
Peace sells
(Peace sells)
Peace sells!

We're not gonna take it
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore
We've got the right to choose, and
There ain't no way we'll lose it
This is our life, this is our song
We'll fight the powers that be, just
Don't pick on our destiny, 'cause
You don't know us, you don't belong
We're not gonna take it
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore
Oh, you're so condescending
Your call is never ending
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you
Your life is trite and jaded
Boring and confiscated
If that's your best, your best won't do
Woah-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh
We're right (yeah)
We're free (yeah)
We'll fight (yeah)
You'll see (yeah)
Whoa-whoa, we're not gonna take it
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore
We're not gonna take it
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore
No way!
Woah-oh-oh
Woah-oh-oh
We're right (yeah)
We're free (yeah)
We'll fight (yeah)
You'll see (yeah)
We're not gonna take it
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore
We're not gonna take it (no!)
No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore (just you try and make us)
We're not gonna take it (come on!)
No, we ain't gonna take it (you're all worthless and weak)
We're not gonna take it anymore (now drop and give me 20)
We're not gonna take it (a pledge pin)
No, we ain't gonna take it (on your uniform)
We're not gonna take it anymore