

595-1000

It really doesn't mean much

We'll fight them
In the street
In the halls
Til they retreat
They are bad
We are good
We will win
As we should
And if we need to
We will kill
It's all their fault
And It's god's will
It's self defense
And if you cast blame
We'll blame you too
Cause you shame
We have found
A way to feel
we're always right
So here's the deal
Don't castigate
Don't criticize
Don
Cause you don't see
Through our eyes
And here is sit
I hear all you say
I know you think
You need not obey
But history
Is pretty clear
It doesn't mean much
Goodbye my dear