

Audioslave, Seven Nation Army

I'm gonna fight 'em off
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off
Takin their time right behind my back

And I'm talkin to myself at night
Because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind
Behind a cigarette
And the message coming from my eyes
Says to leave it alone

Don't want to hear about it
Every single one of ya's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it
From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell

And if I catch it coming back my way
I'm gonna serve it to you
And that ain't what you tryin to hear,
But that's what I'll do
And the feeling coming from my bones
Says to find a home

I'm going to Wichita
Far from this opera forever more
I'm gonna work the straw
Feel the sweat drip out of every pore
And I bow down and swallow m'pride
Cause my blood is red
I've gotta stick to you till I am dead (yeah)
And the stains coming from my blood
Says go back home
go back home
go back home