

Me And That Man (Adam Nergal Darski, John Po

Crashing into the eye of the storm
Lost the sun, feel all alone
I'm living outside of society
They got dream inspectors, hate detectors
A taste of the flesh, kiddie collectors
Feeding us on their prayers and misery

We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight for the right to fight
We're gonna fire up the night
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight for the right to fight
We're gonna fire up the sky

This life is choking me
So many lies, I can't breathe
Chained to their sick reality, yeah
They're so neurotic, they're psychotic
Got a hand deep inside your pocket
They locked us up and threw away the keys

We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight for the right to fight
We're gonna fire up the night
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight for the right to fight
We're gonna fire up the sky

They poison our seas
They burn down our towns
They kiss the dollar
And profane the crown

We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight for the right to fight
We're gonna fire up the night
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight, we gotta fight
We gotta fight for the right to fight
We're gonna fire up the sky

Yeah