

Virus Nine, Stay Proud! Stay True! Stay Punk!

Stay Proud! Stay True! Stay Punk!
For all you scurvies and castaways whose lives are in a rut
And all you who've seen better days
And all ya Dirty Mutts
Just have a seat
We'll all be mates
We'll get you all a beer!
From us to you, let the record spin
You got nothin' to fear!
'Cause when you think that all is lost
You know we'll be
Right there with ya, til' the end
We're brothers you and me
Barroom Brawls and Irish songs,
Your braces and your boots!
Cheers to the living!
Salute the dead!
Your family pride and roots
Pin up chicks and Piracy
Tattoos, Beer and Unity!
What'll it be?
Everyone will see!
So cheers to you and me!
'Cause when you think that all is lost
You know we'll be
Right there with ya, til' the end
We're brothers you and me
Stay Proud! Stay True! Stay Punk!