

This Is Your Song

All the psychos and all the madmen,
With all their power and all their weapons;
Wank on their egos which gonna tell them
They were the only ones, they were the chosen men.

Stand up, stand tall, stand for yourself and stand for all.
Stand up, stand strong, you're not alone.
This is your song.

The so-called leaders with mindless god complex;
With all their money and all their low-paid sex.
Poor motherfuckers with too less love instead.
Watchout you suckers, you're gonna be the next.

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Stand up, stand strong, you're not alone.
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