

411**"Last Great Act Of Defiance"**Visit "[Last Great Act Of Defiance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

No money man is gonna carry us
No corporate hand is gonna bury us
If we had convictions wed be dangerous

Dont want their creed to guide our consequence
Dont want their shadow casting darkness on our future
tense
Theyd make a killing but were making sense

With the last great act of defiance
To preserve us well
Heaven or hell were gonna know we left our mark

Cant live no life that pushes thorny crowns
No new york minutes gonna tear us down
You and me, hell were the guts of this town

With the last great act of defiance
To preserve us well
Heaven or hell were gonna know we left our mark

Dont want no heart attack like my old man
53 and a policy to help my mother live
They never paid him back for working long
Company man but they could give a damn
For what he had to give

Another evening on the stockton road
Dreamin plans for the greatest story ever told
Well spit on all the cards they havent shown

With the last great act of defiance
To preserve us well
Heaven or hell were gonna know we left our mark

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