The Steal "Hold Your Own"

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[Verse 1]

Sun sets down on a red bricked town Orange street lights flicker down, Your face, worn down...

[Verse 2]

Heavy feet march tarmac hills Kids by the shops getting all the frills, Youth of today leaking out...

[X2]

The old British Empire in it's glory Rise and fall Steadfast till the end It's history, our call

[Chorus X2]

Hold your own, When life gets critical, time to get pysical, You know, your not on your own, It's a systamatic problem, yer better try and stop em.

[Verse 3]

People telling you where to go, A situation stiring in a midnight show, Behind the curtain, red light glow.

[Verse 4]

You know it sounds funny but it seen it me, They show you things that they want you to see,

[8M]

A promise keeps on pushing you inside, your mind Keeping us in line with the things you do, it's time Cruise down egotistical suicide drive, Through a sleepy town promoting genicide...

[Chorus X2]

Hold your own,
When life gets critical, time to get pysical,
You know, your not on your own,

It's a systamatic problem, yer better try and stop em.

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