

7 Seconds "Clenched Fists, Black Eyes"

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You say you're scared, we're not to blame
'Cos mindless violence ain't our claim,
A new breed's here, we're gonna stay,
And break down all your shallow ways

(Chorus)

'Cos we are the new kids,
We've got our heads,
We'll keep on fighting,
'Til old ways are dead.

Clenched fists, black eyes! (2x)

We're aiming for a different goal,
Succeeding where the hippies failed.
But one thing's sure and you can bet,
We'll be more than a drugged-out threat!

(Repeat Chorus)

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