

Sick Of It All "Farm Team"

Visit "[Farm Team](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A new direction, old approach
Ideas are borrowed, bought and sold
They take the credit, not the blame
Leading the blind in their game

They want control with no truth
The token phrases won't come through
Don't rest your hopes, on their backs
When they're gone they won't look back

They're on the outside and looking in
For what can shape the latest trend
They'll rape the substance with no return
And steal the credit not earned

You think that we're the ones the ones who lost out
when
The rules were set to win at any cost
We'll stand defiant, we'll stand alone
Through years of disrespect that desecrates the soul

The times are changing but not our minds
The spirit strengthens with the passing of time
We'll stand defiant, we'll stand alone
Through years of disrespect that desecrates the soul

Visit [Sick Of It All](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.