Sick Of It All "Fred Army"

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left. right. left
gonna march right out and leave this place
left. right. left
gonna punch right through what gets in the way
left. right. left
gonna do whatever we have to do
left. right. left
gonna march right out into the free world

desperate. and cornered like a rat
things are getting ugly really fast
their intentions are the worst
let's brace ourselves and hit them where it hurts
freedom is right there in our sights
conscience. we have to put aside
their intentions are the worst
we won't stop until we break through

left. right. left
gonna march right out and leave this place
left. right. left
gonna punch right through what gets in the way
left. right. left
gonna do whatever we have to do
left. right. left
gonna march right out into the free world
and we won't stop 'till we break through
we're given no choice

so let the chips fall where they may and let these matters be settled this way we'll let our judgement get carried away carried so far to a terrible place a place that wrecks and shatters our dreams and changes life as we know it into the life we have to live

left. right. left gonna march right out and leave this place left. right. left gonna punch right through what gets in the way left. right. left gonna do whatever we have to do left. right. left gonna march right out into the free world and we won't stop 'till we break through

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