

The Fearless Ones

"Worth Fighting For"

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Don't you come knocking upon my door
unless you got something
worth saying
I'm tired of the babble
that ship's already traveled
it aint nothing that I havent heard before

No use pretending
that rules are made for bending
just so you can get further ahead

there's no persuading
guess my minds already jaded
I play these blues with a bleeding heart

Some things matter
Some things worth fighting for
would you even dare to say
that some things matter
some things worth fighting for
would you even dare to say

No use explaining

the system's always failing
when you drive you end up in the same place

Lies and deceit
couple that with greed
and you end up with that same look on your face

Maybe all we need
is a sharpened guillotine
and a portrait of Louis XIV

The Fools might stop their drooling
robbing and looting
and we can live in a world without greed

Chorus

You've got a lot of nerve
you've been around this world
and still you plead the same old case

You'd think you'd know by now
the world aint flat somehow
but you never cease to amaze

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