

Anti Flag

"The Ranks Of The Masses Rising"

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Time's up!

You're outta luck and your back's up against the wall.
From Tunisia to Washington the people are calling:
"No!"

Your gas 'n' guns, your clubs 'n' thugs, your lies on the
TV,
None of that can save you now as your reign is swept
away.

Get up! Get up!
Your voices are needed.
Become, become the pulse of the revolution,
In the ranks of the masses risin'.
[X2]

Another shakedown and a slap in the face,
And he knew he'd had had enough.
He doused himself in gasoline, took a breath, and lit a
match.

She said: "I will go down to Tahrir Square and I will
stand alone,
And if you have any dignity, I won't be on my own."

Get up! Get up!
Your voices are needed.
Become, become the pulse of the revolution,
In the ranks of the masses risin'.
[X2]

Get up! Get up!
Your voices are needed.
Become, become the pulse of the revolution,
In the ranks of the masses risin'.
[X3]

In the ranks of the masses risin'.

