Nash The Slash

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knockin' on your door
will you let it come
will you let it run your life
someone will be waiting for you at your door
when you get home tonight
ah yes he's gonna tell you darkness gives you much
more
than you get from the light
classic plastic guards well they're your special friends
they see you every night
well they call themselves your brothers
but you know it's no game
you're never out of their sight

it's time you started thinking inside your head that you should stand up and fight oh where will you be when the freedom must end just one year from tonight classic plastic coppers are your special friends they see you every night well they call themselves protection but they know it's no game you're never out of their sight

I'm gonna run through the jungle I'm not going to ever come back

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