

# No Masters

Bad Wolves

Back on that chain gang, strumming along  
Hammering nails so I can sing my song  
The devil done this to me  
I drive the spikes down, profound  
Building the cages that all broke us down  
Boy get back down on your knees

So take these chains from me  
We'll break these bastards  
There's no masters here  
In the end  
We'll break these bastards  
There's no masters here

A thousand boots down on the ground  
Beating a drum under a marching sound  
You better fucking believe  
They're screaming left right, left right  
Fist in the air you better pick a side  
Against the plutocracy

So take these chains from me  
We'll break these bastards  
There's no masters here  
In the end  
We'll break these bastards  
There's no masters here

Save the world  
We never wanted, we never wanted  
To save the world  
We never wanted to have to save ourselves

So take these chains from me  
We'll break these bastards  
There's no masters here  
In the end  
We'll break these bastards  
There's no masters here

No masters here  
No masters here  
No masters here  
No masters here