

Terms And Conditions Apply

Capdown

We are the troopers
We are the true
We are the one who gonna stand up
For the people like me and you
And we will take on
Those in our way
Growing in strength and numbers this sound
Is here to stay.

You dress wrong
And those don't sound like songs
Here comes the story of our lives again
But this time
We're ready for the fight
Beware cos these are changing times

So much of what you've said
I've heard so many times before
You dress yourself down Carnaby and say
You know the score
But when did your opinion start to count for more
You really thing you're one of us just cos you smoke some draw.

But we're not the same
We don't think the same
How can you really say
Your's is the better way
This time we're ready for the fight
Beware cos these are changing times

You said you'd make our dreams come true
But we're still waiting
Not a single word of truth
And we're still waiting
We've wasted enough time just worrying
If out contribution can transcend
The boundaries that control the music we get