Throughout the hard times
We had to survive
We stuck together side by side
Were from a small town
We never backed down
We always helped each other out
On these dirt roads
We grew up strong
This world that I've known
So proud of where I'm from
Yeah

There they go again
War mongering
The bullets on their way
Nowhere to go
Just run away from here
The cities burned today
Great grand father worked himself to death
It all got stolen away
Nothing left for us to look back upon
Realized we couldn't stay

On these dirt roads
We grew up strong
The land that we've known
Made us who we are

Now we made it to the promised land
To put the past behind
First generation cast out immigrants
We struggled to survive
From English class, went straight to work
To build this brand new life
They didn't like my accent or how I looked
It's how I learned to fight

On these dirt roads
We grew up strong
The land that we've known
Made us who we are
And now that we're gone
And live so very far
I'm still a smalltown hardcore refugee
So proud of where I'm from

She put her hands out in front of me Said don't go far away
Where is this place I call home
This land I came from
Or the life I have today
We worked so hard and we thrived
In our new land of the free
We did our best to survive
I'm never home
My duality

Wherever you may go
Don't forget where you are from

On these dirt roads
We grew up strong
The land that we've known
Made us who we are
And now that we're gone
And live so very far
I'm still a smalltown hardcore refugee
So proud of where I'm from