

# Rebels

Adam Calhoun

When the smoke clears and the dust settles  
You can hear the sound of the rebels  
The gunshots and the cold metal  
You can hear the sound of the rebels

Made it outa poverty  
No trespassing sign on our property  
I'm allowed to be loud if I wanna be  
I'm proud to be  
Free on my land  
Shoot guns who's stoppin me?  
Stand alone never fold  
Reload  
Just make sure when we're gone our story gets told  
And a new generation learns from the old  
To change the course of history you gotta be bold

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Against the grain  
I stand on what I say  
And when death comes knocking  
Smile in its face  
We don't turn the other cheek  
This ain't for the weak  
And when push comes to shove  
There ain't no retreat  
These politicians  
They got us standing in opposition  
They know the mission  
Misinform and sell division  
Take what we given  
And make it into a new religion  
We drink the kool-aid  
Then we begin to lose the vision  
Whoa  
My foes don't wanna see a collision  
No  
Can't run from the lead that the trigger throw  
Art of war so much  
Down on the low  
We never fold  
We're bout the cold

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You ever seen a man cry  
Seen a man die  
Held em in my hands  
I seen it with my damn eyes  
Never say a word

We just stomach it  
It's time to start marching  
Hear the drums again