

Sick Of You

Booze & Glory

Our life will never be the same - I still stand my ground
By the likes of you we've been screwed again - I still stand my ground
The promises you told us all - I still stand my ground
No future, no job, life on the dole - I still stand my ground

We are the wasted generation
And we're always number two
We've had enough of fuckin ignorance
And we're sick of the likes of you
Sick of you!

I don't believe in what you say - I still stand my ground
In most of you I've lost my faith - I still stand my ground
I won't be stopped , locked in a cage - I still stand my ground
So here today I spit my rage - I still stand my ground

You have the lot but still need more - I still stand my ground
What else do you want? We've got fuck all-
I still stand my ground
So now go die you're fucking scum - I still stand my ground
Look what've you done to the working man - I still stand my ground
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