

The Pledge

Brand New Sin

I've been living in a hole
And I've been walking backwards again
I shoot for the gold
And I serve my own to the end

I won't even speak
To hardheaded dummies or pigs
As far as I'm concerned
It's every man for himself

I wish you well.

Cause when it all goes to hell
And It's every man for himself
Will mercy spread her legs for you?

I'll lend not a helping hand
But a boot to the throat of the weak
I beg forgiveness of nobody
I'll steal everything that I seek

I won't even speak
To ignorant halfwits or priests.
As fat as I'm concerned
It's every man for himself.