He hangs his flyers on the wall, religiously, his efforts so sm all

It doesn't matter even though

Punk rock is his life he has got nothing to show for it He sits stuck in a daydream, everything sucks, the music the sc ene

The people, his friends, everything has changed He battles on remaining the same

Here's to you, who battle through

Battle on, battle on!

He watched it rise, he watched it fall

Stabbed in the back by the ones he used to call his friends, the trends

Must have brainwashed their minds

His life has gone full circle, his struggle forged and refined Defined his crime he stood true, with his heart while the other \mathbf{s}

Dropped their fist, he fought so it wouldn't fall apart Oh this battle, this struggle, most will never comprehend For he'll battle on till the very end

[Chorus:Repeat x2]