

## Battle On

Code

He hangs his flyers on the wall, religiously, his efforts so small  
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 scene  
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 others  
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]