The people who lived on the side of the tracks Live with harassment with the man on their ass Not enough money for the hungry and poor They're being starved out by the suits and the law

The neighbourhoods covered We're gonna get mothered

Up against the wall was the battle cry
Up against the wall hold your hands up high
Up against the wall pull your pockets out
You gotta keep on top but you time has run out

Everyones hungry for a piece of the day With hair cuts and nazis and holders of faith These are the social protectors you bought A perfect example of how money can talk

You'll never get us We'll never give up

Up against the wall was the battle cry
Up against the wall hold your hands up high
Up against the wall pull your pockets out
You gotta keep on top but you time has run out

Night has been conquered By the morning

You scream to the beat of Of the drum

I tried to escape Without warning

Shot by the man with With the gun

You'll never get us We'll never give up

Up against the wall was the battle cry
Up against the wall hold your hands up high
Up against the wall pull your pockets out
You gotta keep on top but you time has run out

Up against the wall was the battle cry
Up against the wall hold your hands up high
Up against the wall pull your pockets out
You gotta keep on top but you time has run out

Up against the wall was the battle cry
Up against the wall hold your hands up high
Up against the wall pull your pockets out
You gotta keep on top but you time has run out

Up against the wall was the battle cry

Up against the wall hold your hands up high Up against the wall pull your pockets out You gotta keep on top but you time has run out