I'm part of the plan, a real live wire
I'm part of the plan and part of the electric corps
Born to die, not to lose
There's a light in the eye, it reflects fire
It has the right to apply what's needed, hearts to soar
Don't mean to imply the light is higher
Nor mean to imply we can be answered for

Another down, another death on you Others that ignore your hate, dong what they do Another clown leads the band of fools Another broken hear, bleeds red, white and blue

I'm part of the plan, a real live wire
I'm part of the plan and part electric sun
Born to die, not to lose
I'm lost in the gone and taking fire
I'm waiting for the dawn these colors just won't run
In honor's embrace they do aspire
In honor's embrace no harder nor undone

And who'll be the first man to stand in the dark of the night And who is the last of the last men to make it all right, damn right

A complicated problem and the question is the answer You can give me liberty or I can give you death Damn right

And if this man falls who will carry this flag to the fight And if this man falls who will carry him out of his night, damn right

It's a simple answer to the brotherhood in blood You can give us liberty or we can give you death Damn right, you can give us liberty or we can give you death