Living in frustration, on every occasion You are treated like a fool They make you look silly... day by day Try to make them see who you want to be But they can't just understand And you realize... that there's no way, no way

## [Chorus 1:]

But on the Saturday night the chains of oppression fall down Riding the highway, know it is your way Rock them all to the ground Coming alive... when the nighttime is calling Hit the streets, thunder rolling

[Chorus 2:]
Strike back
Then you strike back, breaking the spell
Strike back
Uuh, you strike back, blasting the cell

Back against the wall, you know you won't fall On your knees, no, not at all When you're in the pack you're... not to tame You shall be a tool... of the ones that rule An easy guided, aimless guy They all try to bent you... but in vain, yeah

[Chorus 1 and 2]

[Chorus 1 and 2]

Strike back
Then you strike back
Strike back
Then you strike back, breaking the spell