Fallen Champions

Devil Makes Three

Sitting ringside in Boston, Massachusetts
Thinking about everybody that told me it was useless
Thinking about all the cuts
Thinking about all the bruises
Thinking about everybody who died so I could do this

Underneath the spell all are forsaken
Without offence, think of the profits they would rake in
Nothing here was given
All had to be taken
You think this is what they wanted
You're sorely mistaken

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought so we can feel the shining of the sun

It's the ones you'll never know
The history doesn't show the fallen champions
Everyone that fought staring down the barrel of a gun
One for all and all for one
One for all and all for one

They'll have you thinking that it was just magic Way they got us turned around it really is so tragic Barking dogs and running like rabbits

Lower down a carrot, everyone tries to grab it

The truth is we stand on strong shoulders
They were beaten and mauled just for trying to change the order
If it was up to them only our lives would be shorter
12 hours on, then confined to the quarters

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Can you tell me now what happened long ago On the first of May
Chicago all the way to Victoria
And shots ran out that day
The deal it was rotten
And the names are forgotten

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