I was just 17, life was coming down hard on me
Friends dying, peer pressure rising
I didn't know what would become of me
Life in high school, it didn't seem to mean shit to me at all
I got thrown out of my school
I thought I was bad, I thought I was cool
Back on the streets with my friends
Hanging out all day and night - but inside I know
I didn't feel it was right
One day I woke up, I thought about my country
I thought it would be a good way - make myself feel free
Got to be free

How can people be so stupid Always looking at the negative things Democracy means you got to be free A strong America for you and me

Fuck the communists and the people who always put us down Because of them, fighting for our country, it mean so much to me

Don't you know that they're liars
They'll oppress you 'til you die
My pride it stays right here
Land of the free, land of the brave
No other can come close with all out glory
From coast to coast

I know - all over the world
You'll find good and bad
They'll put us down
They say we're fucked
They'll never, never understand