

7 Seconds, This is the angry (part 1)

Tired of hearing us moan and complain,
Just 'cos you don't feel it
Doesn't mean there's no pain,
Brought up then let down and run through the course,
Able to fuck us and feel no remorse

(Chorus)

This is a cry for the ones who can't fight,
We're just the bad seeds who didn't turn out right,
We'll get a chance and we'll break down the door,
This is the angry, the young and the poor
Turned on your own, kicked the dirt in our face
We're stuck without money, no working, no pace,
Just think what you'd do if you were in our place,
Reality's waiting while you take up space

(Repeat Chorus)

(Break)

(Repeat Chorus)