

Agnostic Front, Gotta Go

From the east coast to the west coast

Gotta gotta gotta go

Two sounds of a revolution

Gotta gotta gotta go

In our hearts in our souls

Gotta gotta gotta go

(oi)

United we stand, divided we fall

Gotta gotta go

Cant keep touch with you or me

Gotta gotta go

Need sense of security

Gotta gotta go

Want to live my life for me

Gotta gotta go

Why cant they just let me be

Gotta gotta go

Say Im crazy

Just brain dead

Planting thoughts

Within my head

Cant believe

What Ive said

What has become of me

What has become of me

Dont believe what youve been told

Gotta gotta go

Never seen no streets paved in gold

Gotta gotta go

Mindless violence ruined me

Gotta gotta go

No such thing as something free

Gotta gotta go

Say Im crazy

Just brain dead

Planting thoughts

Within my head

Cant believe

What Ive said

What has become of me

What has become of me

I gotta gotta go

Gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta go

Gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta get out of here

Gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta go

Gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta get out of here

I gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta go

I gotta gotta get

Out of Here