

Anti-Flag, Rank-N-File

I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves
Let my imagination go and drop me where I feel most scare
Back snap back already giving thanks I'm not trapped working
In a sweatshop somewhere
This songs for those less fortunate
Locked in a world where both ends aren't meant to meet
I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves
I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves
Let my imagination go and drop me where I feel most scare
Synaptic flashes in my head then total thanks again
I'm not soldiering somewhere
This songs for the countless souls
Who died in vain for someone else's gain
I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves
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Left my birthplace for foreign streets
To strange places new faces I flew
Shoe less kids stood on the corner
Their eyes they were transfixed on you
So I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
My black heart worn on the my sleeve
I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
With our black hearts worn on our sleeves
Alright
I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves
I'm standing with the rank-n-file
I'm marching with the underground
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves
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I'm marching with the underground
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