

# Audioslave, Seven Nation Army

I'm gonna fight 'em off  
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back  
They're gonna rip it off  
Takin their time right behind my back

And I'm talkin to myself at night  
Because I can't forget  
Back and forth through my mind  
Behind a cigarette  
And the message coming from my eyes  
Says to leave it alone

Don't want to hear about it  
Every single one of ya's got a story to tell  
Everyone knows about it  
From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell

And if I catch it coming back my way  
I'm gonna serve it to you  
And that ain't what you tryin to hear,  
But that's what I'll do  
And the feeling coming from my bones  
Says to find a home

I'm going to Wichita  
Far from this opera forever more  
I'm gonna work the straw  
Feel the sweat drip out of every pore  
And I bow down and swallow m'pride  
Cause my blood is red  
I've gotta stick to you till I am dead (yeah)  
And the stains coming from my blood  
Says go back home  
go back home  
go back home