

Cobra Starship, Cobras Never Say Die

We we're out, but we're taking it back
We we're out, but we're taking it back
We're only gonna leave when we're ready to
So let me tell you

The sunsets on farm towns
But in the city twilight everything was alright
They'll drag you home if you don't hold your ground
So don't back down

We we're out, but we're taking it back

Come on, baby, take my hand
You know I'll never run, run, run
Come on, baby, take a stand
We'll never have to run, run, run
Don't throw your hands up
Throw your hands up
Throw your hands up
You know we never run

A rat's race in a rat's nest
And everyone keeps askin' whose bed you slept in

"You're a bad taste"
Who cares what they say?
Don't lose faith

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Come on, baby, take a stand
We'll never have to run, run, run
Don't throw your hands up
Throw your hands up
Throw your hands up

We'll fight like sailors (We're all goin')
We'll fight like sailors (We're all goin')
We'll fight like sailors
'Cause we're all going to hell

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We'll never have to run, run, run
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