

# Sick Of It All, Farm Team

A new direction, old approach  
ideas are borrowed, bought and sold  
they take the credit, not the blame  
leading the blind in their game  
They want control with no truth  
the token phrases won't come thru  
Don't rest your hopes, on their backs  
When their gone they won't look back  
They're on the outside and looking in  
for what can shape the latest trend  
they'll rape the substance with no return, and steal the credit not  
earned you think that we're the ones the ones who lost out when  
the rules were set to win at any cost we'll stand defiant, we'll stand alone  
Through years of disrespect that desecrates the soul  
The times are changing but not our minds  
The spirit strenghtens with the passing of time  
We'll stand defiant, we'll stand alone  
Through years of disrespect that desecrates the soul