

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