

# Alarm, Sixty Eight Guns

Alarm

Declaration

Sixty Eight Guns

And now they are trying to take my life away  
forever young I cannot stay, on every corner I can  
see them there. They don't know my name they  
don't know my kind. They're after you with their  
promises. they're after you to sign your life away.  
For living in the backstreets that's our home from  
home. the painted walls are all we've ever known  
and "The Guns Forever" that's our battle cry. it is  
the flag that we fly so high and every day they try  
to drag us down but I cry with anfer I have done  
no crime. For up no the terrace I can hear the  
crowd roar and down in the subway I can hear  
them whisper and through all the ragin glory of  
the years we never once thought of the fears fir  
what we'd do when the battle cry was over.  
Nothing lasts forever is all they seem to tell you  
when you're young but have no illusion and no  
disillusion the Sixty Eight guns will never die  
THE SIXTY EIGHT GUNS IS OUR BATTLE CRY