

# American Steel, One Of These Days

There's no justice  
There ain't no peace until you're dead  
One step forward and two steps back  
Flowery poetry dowsed in hate  
And if there's a love I hope we find it  
Cuz there's a life to live out there  
Smothered in obedience  
I know there's no rebel song to sing  
I know there's no chorus to this tragedy  
Wander where exiles wander  
Cuz there's a life to live out there  
Smothered in obedience  
There's a life to live out there  
But you have to try one of these days  
And if there's a chance I hope we take it cuz  
There's a hope to have out there  
There's a million rebel songs unwritten  
There's a million rebels unsung  
There's a hope to have out there one of these days