

# Anti-Flag, Rank'n'file

I'm standing with the rank-n-file  
I'm marching with the underground  
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves  
Let my imagination go and drop me where i feel most scare  
Back snap back already giving thanks im not trapped working in a sweatshop somewhere  
This songs for those less fortunate locked in a world where both ends aren't meant to meet  
I'm standing with the rank-n-file  
I'm marching with the underground  
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves  
Let my imagination go and drop me where i feel most scare  
Synaptic flashes in my head then total thanks again I'm not soldiering somewhere  
This songs for the countless souls who died in vain for someone else's gain.  
I'm standing with the rank-n-file  
I'm marching with the underground  
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves  
Left my birthplace for forgeign streets to strange places new faces i flew  
Shoeless kids stood on the corner their eyes they were transfixed on you  
So I'm standing with the rank-n-file  
I'm marching with the underground my black heart worn on my sleeve  
I'm standing with the rank-n-file I'm marching with the underground  
Our black hearts worn on our sleeves