

# Badlees, Last Great Act Of Defiance

No money man is gonna carry us  
No Corporate hand is gonna bury us  
If we had convictions we'd be dangerous

Don't want their creed to guide our consequence  
Don't want their shadow casting darkness on our future tense  
They'd make a killing but we're making sense

With the last great act of defiance  
To preserve us well  
Heaven or Hell we're gonna know we left our mark

Can't live no life that pushes thorny crowns  
No New York minute's gonna tear us down  
You and me, hell we're the guts of this town

With the last great act of defiance  
To preserve us well  
Heaven or Hell we're gonna know we left our mark

Don't want no heart attack like my old man  
53 and a policy to help my mother live  
They never paid him back for working long  
Company man but they could give a damn  
For what he had to give

Another evening on the Stockton road  
Dreamin' plans for the greatest story ever told  
We'll spit on all the cards they haven't shown

With the last great act of defiance  
To preserve us well  
Heaven or Hell we're gonna know we left our mark