

Blood Or Whiskey, Submission In Portarlington

Race, race, race against their time
They're gonna take your liberty
Fight, fight, fight for your way of life
It's the only way to be
Through it all you've seen the things that blessed you on your way
They will never understand you do things your way
Cause I sang Submission in Portarlington
Cause I sang Submission in Portarlington
Colour of your hair the clothes you wear
Don't expect them to understand
The rules are set for them people to collect
And live their lives by
Well I'm not trying to preach to you so don't you preach to me
My mistakes are for me to make and break the monotony.