

Judge, Warriors

Your sun is setting
And the day grows late
As we walk home
This wasteland of hate
There's people getting angry
In the darkest hours
There's blood on the streets
The streets are ours
Warriors, Never Forget The Warriors
Our mates are a diamond
And we shine like steel
You'll never beat us down
Because the wounds will never heal
Don't take us for a ride
You can't rob a warrior
Of his pride
Warriors, Never Forget The Warriors
It's your hate on which we feed
We are the new class
We are the new breed
Send our regards
To a nation on fire
And with love
A bouquet of barbed wire
From The Warriors,
Never Forget The Warriors
You'll Never Forget The warriors