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 boquet of barbed wire From The Warriors, **Never Forget The Warriors** You'll Never Forget The warriors