

# Me And That Man (Adam Nergal Darski, John Po

Crashing into the eye of the storm  
Lost the sun, feel all alone  
I'm living outside of society  
They got dream inspectors, hate detectors  
A taste of the flesh, kiddie collectors  
Feeding us on their prayers and misery

We gotta fight, we gotta fight  
We gotta fight, we gotta fight  
We gotta fight for the right to fight  
We're gonna fire up the night  
We gotta fight, we gotta fight  
We gotta fight, we gotta fight  
We gotta fight for the right to fight  
We're gonna fire up the sky

This life is choking me  
So many lies, I can't breathe  
Chained to their sick reality, yeah  
They're so neurotic, they're psychotic  
Got a hand deep inside your pocket  
They locked us up and threw away the keys

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They poison our seas  
They burn down our towns  
They kiss the dollar  
And profane the crown

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Yeah