Raised Fist, Wheeling

Already digging on burial ground Already ignoring the bullet sound You're living life on powder illusions It seems to be the easy solution

Life's hard never an easy way
Act right proper and so correct
So hard so many things to say
If you've done wrong you're going to pay

Don't go staring through walleyes and stairways Facing up the fact so to say Close the store in time my friend Your instinct, a passion to murder at the end

Stop staring through the stairways
Facing up the fact so to say
You better close the store in time my friend
Or you lead us to the end

Life's hard never an easy way
Act right proper and so correct
So hard so many things to say
If you've done wrong you're gonna pay
If you've done wrong you're gonna