

River City Rebels, Mutiny

stick to your guns
we're not the fortunate ones
good thing come to those who wait
rotten stalemates till we're done

general discontent is given
general discontent is slowly livin'

[Chorus]
mutiny on the bound
lost nor found

i see it in your eyes
i know its still there

i think i hit my zombie mode
where pain is felt no more
i've run amok but my ship still sails on
one way ticket to the nowhere land

[Chorus]