

Stiff Little Fingers, Be True To Yourself

You gotta show me gotta make see
You gotta give me one good reason
And just because they don't agree
It doesn't make them guilty of treason

You say we've got to fight fire with fire
We can never let them win
We got to build ourselves a funeral pyre
It's just the world that we're living in

You know everything changes
There can be no turning back
We're pointing guns in the faces of strangers
I hear the shout attack attack attack

It's a fine, fine deviding line
Between the truth and the lies sometimes
I don't know what you hope to find
I only know you got to be true to yourself

And no you're out there on the fields of glory
Fighting for my freedom
I know it sounds like the same old story
But you've got to stand up for what you believe in

You know everything changes
There can be no turning back
We're pointing guns in the faces of strangers
I hear the shout attack attack attack

It's a fine, fine deviding line
Between the truth and the lies sometimes
I don't know what you hope to find
I only know you got to be true to yourself

Sometimes it's hard what's right and what's wrong
Sometimes I feel like I don't even belong