

Beat The Bastards (Blood Of The Nations 2010)

Accept

Get up, get the hell on outta here
Cut the ropes that bind you
Stand up, straight into your fear
Leave the past behind you Your cautious ways, have spawned your nothing Life, is just an empty stage
Where do you go from here
Living, puts the words upon the page
Open to a new frontier Your mundane life, is history
You'll seize the day, it's mystery Cut the ripcord, don't look back
Burn the bridges down
Grab the handle, clench your fist
Beat the bastards down Fire, there's fire in your heart
Flames of passion burn
Higher, raging from the start
And now there's no return Go have your way, your fantasy
Embrace the day, it's destiny Cut the ripcord, don't look back
Burn the bridges down
Grab the handle, clench your fist
Beat the bastards down
Cut the ripcord, no turning back
Burn the bridges down
Grab the handle, crack the whip
Beat the bastards down beat em' down Cut the ripcord, don't look back
Burn the bridges down
Grab the handle, clench your fist
Beat the bastards down
Cut the ripcord, no turning back
Burn the bridges down
Grab the handle, crack the whip
Beat the bastards down
Beat em' down

Songwriters

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