Battle Cry

Scarlett Rabe

They say I'm young and that I'm foolish
Sometimes it's hard to fall in line
So much to lose and that I'm careless
But all your rules just don't applyCuz you're the ocean I'm Amelia Aerhart
You're the fire then I'm Joan of Arc
My life is like a work of art
And I'm gonna leave a markAnd I'm not afraid
And I'm not ashamed
No I'm not the same as the rest
As the rest
Don't need no medal on my chest
I'll fight like hell till nothing's left
And my last words on my last breath will be
I'm not sorry I'm not sorryIf you dare to dream they call it reckless
They'll tell you where to draw the line
But what you can be is truly endless
When all their rules just don't applyCuz you're the ocean I'm Amelia Aerhart
You're the fire then I'm Joan of Arc
My life is like a work of art
And I'm gonna leave a markAnd I'm not afraid
And I'm not ashamed
No I'm not the same as the rest
As the rest
Don't need no medal on my chest
I'll fight like hell till nothing's left
And my last words on my last breath will be
I'm not sorry I'm not sorryHear my battle cry
I'm not sorry I'm not sorry
Hear my battle cry
I'm not sorry I'm not sorryLouder than fame
Shouting my name
I'm not the same as the restAnd I'm not afraid
And I'm not ashamed
No I'm not the same as the rest
As the rest
Don't need no medal on my chest
I'll fight like hell till nothing's left
And my last words on my last breath will be
I'm not sorry I'm not sorryI'm not I'm not

No I'm not like the rest
Like the restHear my battle cry
I'm not sorry I'm not sorry
Hear my battle cry
I'm not sorry I'm not sorry

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