# War Cry

## The Magazines

Oh I, I was marked from the day I was born
A rebel and I was the one who I am
My father could not understand the fire in me
There was, there was times I was crazy for real
So crazy I just couldn't feel, no, no, no
Confusion would stand in the door and tell me lies
But now I stand on my feet so alive
I'm a metal warrior, I need their cries, War CryI'm a soldier, soldier, a soldier of fortune
Ahh, come take a stand
Together we'll let out a cry
I'm a soldier, soldier, a soldier of fortune
Ahh, come take a stand
Together we'll never say dieOh I, I did not choose, the music chose me
I was christened and destined to be who I am
The one that they said would be damned
A hellion child that...?
I stand at the mirror and sing
I dare to be different and dream, now I am
Big thunder that rolls on the land forever wild
But still, this feeling inside never die
I'm a metal warrior, I need their cries, War CryI'm a soldier, soldier, a soldier of fortune
Ahh, come take a stand
Together we'll let out a cry
I'm a soldier, soldier, a soldier of fortune
Ahh, Come take a stand
Together we'll never say dieRaise your fist and support your rebel outlaws
Cause nobody rides for free
The freedom we lose today, you lose tomorrow
Because freedom means something to us...I'm a soldier, soldier, a soldier of fortune
Ahh, come take a stand
Together we'll let out a cry
I'm a soldier, soldier, a soldier of fortune
Ahh, come take a stand
Together we'll never say die

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