Raise Your Fist

Later That Night...

Friday night, dressed to kill, hell bent for the show
Shiny leather like a second skin, ready for their first row
You want to go to meet your pals, but your dad won't let you go
He's totally blind, babbling wild and he rages and he blows"I don't want you boy to live my house this way
Your, your awful friends are gonna lead you astray
You better work for school don't join this fucking show
I won't let you go"Come on kids unite and let us feel the flame of rage
Together we are strong so let's tear up this golden cage
We shall overcome repression and their strangling strings
The shackles have to fall and we will be Metallian kingsRaise your fist, raise your fist
Raise your fist, high
Raise your fist, raise your fist
Raise your fist, highMonday morning, ringing school bell, homework isn't done
Teacher's gonna break your balls, don't expect no fun
The jailor's wild and furious, classmates deride you too
The wrath is overwhelming you, can't stand this fucking crew"I don't want you scums let me get away from here
I don't want to be a cogwheel in your gear
I'm not a marionette in your boring puppet show
So let me go"Come on kids unite and let us feel the flame of rage
Together we are strong so let's tear up this golden cage
We shall overcome repression and their strangling strings
The shackles have to fall and we will be Metallian kingsRaise your fist, raise your fist
Raise your fist, high
Raise your fist, raise your fist
Raise your fist, highCome on kids unite and let us feel the flame of rage
Together we are strong so let's tear up this golden cage
We shall overcome repression and their strangling strings
The shackles have to fall and we will be Metallian kingsRaise your fist, raise your fist
Raise your fist, high
Raise your fist, raise your fist
Raise your fist, high

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/