

# Fight It Back

## E-Type

On the white horses  
We come marching through the fields  
We think we're kings  
When we come across the field of deeds  
But we should know  
That the trophy that we carry is the head  
Of mi brother that has paid with his life  
And now he is dead  
We got a typhoon on the rise  
Typhoon on the rise  
We got a typhoon on the rise  
Typhoon on the riseWe gotta fight it back  
We gotta get it on the run  
We gotta fight it back  
Here comes the future  
The fire that's burning as bright as the sun  
Fight it backHow come we can't realize  
That what we do in this is wrong  
We got to get of this ship of fools  
It will sink before long  
We can't accept that  
The man of wetbones is still on the streets  
We have to get our act together  
And get up on the feet  
We got a typhoon on the rise  
Typhoon on the rise  
We got a typhoon on the rise  
Typhoon on the rise

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