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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