

Hold Fast

The Currency

We're the scallywags of Archer street, we don't know when to quit,
We go to shows, we sing out loud, we scuttle every pit,
But when it comes to praising God we always bow our knee,
We go to him, we sing out loud, it's him that made us free, From the depths of shiol to the heart of shalom
We will stand strong together we will never be alone,
Fill our cups full of courage, may our face hit the floor,
When we are at our lowest point we stand at heaven's door. The line is drawn our minds are set, we now know
where we stand,
It's a brotherhood of men that stood, we follow the fathers plan,
The faith that lies within our hearts doesn't come from the halls of a church,
It's not about religion, its about a friend, and it's him that gave us worth.

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