21 Years

The Bruisers

21 years of living under the hammer
But there's still a chance for me
Take my pride and traditions and country
But i won't let them choose for me
No i won't stay in this ditch they've dug for me
There is another road I can take
After 21 years of living under the hammer
This man will never break21 years of an iron hand
Oppression of the working class is their plan
You might never understand
But after 21 years you'll never break this manI have done my time in the factories and the sweat shops
I know that there is something more
But every time that i come up for air

But every time that i come up for air
Another situation slams the door
Like my father before me I have owned what I got
Never taken anything on the dole
When you lose your pride and give into the system
The system steals your soul

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