Against The Odds

Uriah Heep

(the way of life that must change)
In the court of kings I look around
My blood runs cold, I close my eyes
Out of my head a vision flows
I'll make the rules I need
For my survival, for my survival
I pull the strings, you take the glory
I load the gun, you shoot me down
I'm on the edge about to fall
Destructive power will make you
Lose your mind, use your mind

Trapped inside my nightmare
You are there
As I turn I feel your evil stare
We give our life, invest in time
To only fools who take controll
I spend another cold day in hell
Against the odds I fight
For my survival, for my survival
Your useless life gets crushed
Into the ground
The time has come
To turn it all around

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