

# The Fight

## Avenged Sevenfold

The problem with society's been  
How do we teach and if they'll believe  
We'll fight this battle for years to come  
Til we only accept that we can stand on our own  
Rip off the youth, hands empty  
Worked them too the bone  
Provide his family with a happy home, alone  
Don't take your oppression out on me  
My old man is all I'm meant to be  
This common place is so lazy or tired  
All your ideas are so plainly uninspired  
Takes more than one idea  
More than one percent to fight the fight  
How many times have you taught and not conspired?  
You don't wanna be, they never say  
But don't call us the liars  
We've walked these alleys a thousand times  
And scattered around a thousand lies  
They are trying to hold you till your night may  
Be hard but keep your feet on the ground  
Why don't I have the finest things that others have?  
The chance is there if you want it all that bad  
So bad  
Don't take your oppression out on me  
My old man is all I'm meant to be  
This common place is so lazy or tired  
All your ideas are so plainly uninspired  
Takes more than one idea  
More than one percent to fight the fight  
How many times have you taught and not conspired?  
Don't try and get me confused  
Cause I do understand  
And sometimes people need help  
That they may need a  
And when this problem's going on  
A thing you have to get straight  
Is that you don't own my hand  
And I don't owe you a thing  
So don't think about how  
You feel when now your treated so bad  
This common place is so lazy or tired  
All your ideas are so plainly uninspired  
Takes more than one idea  
More than one percent to fight the fight  
How many times have you taught and not conspired?  
And as a race we look back and we've come so far  
While some thing that others have had it so hard  
But in this day we just complain  
While there's no room for us to fight  
I guess we're born in this  
Its how we keep our side to hide

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>