

Seven Nation Army (OST The Brothers Karamazov)

The White Stripes

I'm gonna fight 'em off
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back
They're gonna rip it off
Taking their time right behind my back And I'm talking to myself at night
Because I can't forget
Back and forth through my mind
Behind a cigarette And the message coming from my eyes
Says leave it alone Don't want to hear about it
Every single one's got a story to tell
Everyone knows about it
From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell And if I catch it coming back my way
I'm gonna serve it to you
And that ain't what you want to hear
But that's what I'll do And the feeling coming from my bones
Says find a home I'm going to Wichita
Far from this opera for evermore
I'm gonna work the straw
Make the sweat drip out of every pore And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding
Right before the Lord
All the words are gonna bleed from me
And I will think no more And the stains coming from my blood
Tell me go back home

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