

THE BATTLE'S ON !

6-9-15

(#49)

1. They've risen up again, slowly creeping to a peak,
tyrant-bullies preying on the meek.
As frogs in a heated pot,
they've decreed slavery our lot, *
our tolerance they've deemed to be
of the weak.

CHORUS: It's the same theme again,
there's no place for them among men,
when tyrants overstep where they belong.
In the crosshairs of destiny
only vict'ry will set us free,
it goes to the mighty and the strong.
The battle's on ! The battle's on !

[INSTRUMENTAL (OF CHORUS SECTION)]

2. They push, they shove, they press
till the whole nation's in distress,
destroying all that's free by legislation:
Imprison, loot and kill,
until they think they've bent our will —
but let me tell you, well,
the situation:

[REPEAT CHORUS]

[INSTRUMENTAL (OF CHORUS SECTION)]

3. They cannot understand we just want to be left alone
with freedom, kin and land —they've never known.
They cannot comprehend
we're not their property to spend
in wars, and schemes and reckless dreams
they've sown.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

4. While others nap, I'm standing in the gap — they've left no choice
raise your courage, raise your eyes and voice.
Stand up on your two feet
and vow to die before defeat, †
a legacy, a reason your sons can rejoice ! **

[INSTRUMENTAL (OF VERSE SECTION)]

[REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: June 9, 2015 [C, P, M, G]

* Alternative word for slavery: servitude

† Alternative word for defeat: retreat

** "Sons" is gender-neutral; includes daughters