

# The Firm

Funker Vogt

Our law is rough and hard  
I carry the scars with (all my) pride  
The years passed by  
And I'm still standing here

Red drops on the cold asphalt  
The taste of blood is bitter and sweet  
I'm fighting for my firm  
And take the power from the fire inside of me  
Inside of me  
Inside of me  
And take the power from the fire inside of me

Chorus:

I'll go the way of the warrior  
Every fight makes me stronger  
Adrenalin pulsates within me  
And I will never surrender

No one will ever convert me  
I hang my flag in the wind  
Giving up is no option  
What counts is only victory or disgrace

I'll go the way of the warrior  
Every fight makes me stronger  
Adrenalin pulsates within me  
And I will never surrender