

## Brotherhood

### Paddy and the Rats

The battle bells are calling  
Soldier on, Bastards!

This pub is only our place  
Our army has the sign  
No one brakes our union  
We've drunk a lot of pint  
Of blood, we share the whiskeys  
Fellowship of the night  
We'll bang the horny ladies  
The Company arrives

We're comin' again and we still got eachother  
Our biggest power is this old brotherhood  
We really believe today in one another  
The kids are alright, you see it's so far so good

Your father really taught me  
How to drink the beer  
My gramma did fill up you  
With cider of the pear  
If someone's gonna hit you  
I would brake his arm  
What if there's hundred bastards?  
Thousands are on our side

Fraternity is saint to me  
Holy brotherhood  
Our faith is to believe  
In no one else but you

Fraternity is saint to me  
Holy brotherhood  
Give a shit to anything  
What we wait for is to  
Drink the night away  
Kick the door out!  
You know, the kids are alright