Kept in Check

Sick of It All

Listen, we won't give up on our freedom Even as we're beaten to submission Even as they want achievements on their terms Rulings to be followed to the letter

What a joke, it's to chaotic There's no control It's so chaotic We reject their law

They've paid for these things before And still nothing's different They've paid for these things before And still nothing's different

Pity we don't qualify as equal Pity we're not worthy of the same rights Even as humiliation keeps us down Honor makes us want a better life

What a joke, it's so chaotic There's no control It's so chaotic We reject their law

They've paid for these things before And still nothing's different They've paid for these things before Nothing's different, not at all

We're desperate and lost, helpless And they want respect from us, helpless As we're kept in check, helpless We're kept in a living death, helpless