

I am a left foot stuck in a shoe  
I'd go in circles now if it weren't for you  
Your ways be different and strange to me, it's true  
But together we can walk from sand to sea

Though I may be in a shoe I can see you're right by me  
Maybe not so sinister perhaps just complimentary  
You can pick me up when I've decided to put me down  
Then together we can walk from shore to shore

**And over mountains, and over ocean, and in the face of artillery  
So with fury and flame we will riot our names into the pages of history**

Let me help you out. Can I offer a hand?  
We can all reach higher if we each take a stand  
Have you met my brother? He's the same as me  
Different in almost every way

**And over mountains, and over oceans, and in the face of artillery  
So with fury and flame we will riot our names into the pages of history**

[SOLO]

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*Pull up a chair I'm gonna spoon-feed advice  
I've seen the nicest curious cats dine on antiquated mice  
And even though I have my vices they are not the same as me  
I've done more with a handshake than any ten-ton bomb*

**And over mountains, and over oceans, and in the face of artillery  
So with fury and flame we will riot our names into the pages of history**

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