Standing alone in a situation Somebody's talking their shit Trying to control my frustration Somebody's gonna get hit

But when is it right to fight?
And when is it right to walk away?

Sometimes we have no choice

And this is the price we pay Cause we don't have to be What people see

Got our own minds

Got our own realities

We try to stick together

And let the music be our might

But this time there's gonna be a fight

We're not about senseless violence Don't wanna spoil the fun But when you get pushed, feels like an ambush And this time you cannot run

This time wrong or right