

Rise or Fall

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Please don't suffer gotta just make it quick
You thought you had it you don't now what it takes to beg
You lost your cause you lost your time to kill
You won't matter much when they all got their feel

Mothers teach you to crawl
Fathers teach you to rise or fall
Mothers greif for a son
Fathers teach you 'you're on your own'

I won't quiver I don't squirm a sweat
You lost our gun you got nothing to make a fist
Incinerator - I'll just flip a switch
Forget we did it and you and I will face this hell

Mothers teach to crawl
Fathers teach you to rise or fall
Mothers grief for a son
Fathers teach you to take it on

All my fears awakening
I've let them back
All this flash before my eyes
I never had
Where's your consolation?
Now listen flies
'Walk my son, I've tought you well
You're on your way down'

Fuck the past I'm up and gone as well (you couldn't of lied, yo
ur curse is made)
I'm coming fast you got nothing left to say (you never saw it,
your curse is conscience)
In the end you've got no answers (you couldn't of lied, your cu
rse is made)
So much feeling you don't know how to take my hand (you never s
aw it, your curse is conscience)

Mothers teach you to crawl
Fathers teach to you rise of fall
Lessen a pig for a son
Never see what you're reaching for

Mothers teach you to crawl
Fathers teach you on your own
Mothers teach you to take what you waited