

# This

Frankmusik

Send your sentinels  
And your generals  
And your arches and the man that said you'll get upholds  
Put your standards high  
This is where we'll die  
History gonna see that only one of survives

And this is how it starts  
Pulling us apart  
Every word's so sharp  
Putting fire in our hearts  
This is for my friends  
This is for my foes  
Now the world will know

Stand your ground  
My trembling soul  
We've come too far  
To lose control

And I've been here before  
With danger at my door  
Now I hold on to the things I know I value more  
No matter how I try  
There's someone there to fight  
My humble need for us ran us to a better life

But this is how it ends  
Nothing more to mend  
Every word I tend  
Is my light into the sand  
This was for my friends  
This is for my foes  
Now the world should know

Stand your ground  
My trembling soul  
We've come too far  
To lose control

The sun is coming down  
And without a sound  
Dust is settling in this place we called our battleground  
I'm not looking out  
I'll just look within  
Plenty more here right I see

Stand your ground  
My trembling soul  
We've come too far  
To lose control  
Stand your ground  
My trembling soul  
We've come too far  
To lose control

Whoa, bestill my trembling soul  
Whoa, bestill my, my trembling, trembling soul