## From Our Hands

Easy brother
I would do the same again
We won't be hesitating
We won't be hesitating
Call me liar
But I stand for the same old plan
We won't be hesitating
We won't be hesitating
Call me call me liar

We're getting older, getting tired
We keep our strength deep inside
You've got to see, the fire in our chests
When times are rough it's getting hard
No, we won't fall apart
So keep on mind
We will play punkrock till we die

Society can take your time
They want to control
They couldn't take what's deep inside
In your heart and soul
Embrace the pride, raise your head
and your eyes up high
We salute to all of them
Dead and gone in time
No, we will never surrender
We take control

We're getting older, getting tired...

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Till we die