

## Make A Stand

## Like A Storm

You carry on like nothing's wrong  
But the pain is never gone  
Long enough to move along

You got an anger deep within  
Buried under broken skin  
It holds you back to hold it in

But wait, something in the air is calling  
And way up above the stars are forming  
So wake from your solitary grave  
To burn out's better than to fade away

Stand if you're bored of being abused  
Stand if you're sick of being refused

Don't sacrifice what you believe  
Don't deny your hopes and dreams  
Or tomorrow's just what could have been

Now it's time to make a stand  
Middle finger with both hands  
Don't give in to their demands

But wait, something in the air is calling

And way up above the stars are forming  
So wake, from your solitary grave  
To burn out's better than to fade away

Stand if you're bored of being abused  
Stand if you're sick of being refused  
Stand if you're tired of feeling used  
Stand cause there's nothing left to lose  
It's in your hands, make a stand

If you been abused,  
You've been refused  
You're feeling used  
There's nothing to lose  
If you've been abused  
You've been refused  
You're feeling used  
There's nothing to lose  
Make a stand

Make a stand