

## Sometimes

Ours

pressure fried the coldest head  
bent to the side wishing he was dead  
and i would still defend  
i would still defend

i give up on it all  
i give up on the greed  
i give up on the ones  
who give up on me

held up by the poor somewhere  
there're unaware but i know we are scared  
if i was to give in  
the fight would soon begin

so i give up on it all  
i give up on the greed  
i'll give up on the ones  
who'll give up on me

sometimes sunshines  
sunshine  
sometimes the sun shines  
sunshine

did you give up on it all  
did you give up on the greed  
did you give up on the ones  
who gave up on me