

## Long as She's Standing

Sick of It All

We won't let our spirit break  
LONG AS SHE'S STANDING  
Even though our nerves are frayed  
WE WON'T GIVE UP THE GHOST  
Keep on through thick and thin  
LONG AS SHE'S STANDING  
We have something on which to cling  
WE WON'T GIVE UP THE GHOST

We were born to suffer for posterity  
Not for god or country - FOR FAMILY  
We did what we had to, so remember  
We went down a path that no one chose

We'll keep trying to believe  
LONG AS SHE'S STANDING  
That there's good in humanity  
WE WON'T GIVE UP THE GHOST  
We'll continue to look for strength  
LONG AS SHE'S STANDING  
Even if we have none left  
WE WON'T GIVE UP THE GHOST

Digging out, not knowing what's next  
Digging in, put to the test  
Standing strong, our beacon prevails  
In the face of all this iron rain

Born into this chaos, NO REASON OR RHYME  
Born into this downward spiral, WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME  
Born into this hellhole, NO REASON OR RHYME  
Irreplaceable lives cut short, WRONG PLACE, WRONG TIME