

## This Is More

## Stick to Your Guns

This is more than a pulse beneath my wrist  
Or a beat beneath my ribs this is something  
That cant be given away  
Because whats life for some is not right for some  
But either way we can overcome  
And not be killed by our own mistakes  
We cant let this be our death  
Because our differences will be our expenses too relieve us  
And achieve something for us to believe  
We have been put up on the shelf its such a sad day  
When we need to save each other from ourselves  
Rest assured that with a heart thats pure well be victorious  
And not let our hate get the best of us