

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