Now Rise

On your feet now rise, Defend yourself or hold your peace Honored one's in disguise, to cast away or make believe It's now a matter of opinion, be careful what you say You want a stayed execution, plead the fifth which you may Intended quiet makes a deafening sound While missing nothing can be lost and found That's why Join us (what goes up must come down) this law effects us all Join us (what goes up must come down) or together we'll fall Await the final decision, torture at it's best Guilty by association, but no more than the rest A taste of heaven makes the world go round Despite 11 jurors' votes don't count

On your feet now rise!

Taproot