Why should I be ashamed

To talk about the one that I know is real

Or about how sick I think it is when babies are killed

Or the fact: there's people starving without love or a home

When we could feed a whole village with what we throw to our dogs

I believe that He has died and He is risen again
I believe that He will burn this world down in the end
I don't care what you think about me or what I say
I mean every word, why should I be ashamed

I stand
When everything is falling around me
I stand
In spite of all the pain that surrounds
I stand
I stand
I stand here with my fist raised high
When everything falls, when everything falls
I stand

We're back from the dead
We play for love
We play for those who come out
And we don't play for the money, or the girls, or the crowd
It's the fans and the lights, the guitars and the mic
It's the 2 AM and we'll be driving straight through the night

But when the music fades and is stripped away We stand alone at the end of the stage I hope you remember every word that I say That Your way alone is the only way

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When everything is falling around me
I stand
In spite of all the pain that surrounds
I stand
I stand here with my fist raised high
When everything falls, when everything falls
I stand

In the middle of blood and sorrow I will stand here and fight Gonna live like there's no tomorrow This world is gonna know When everything falls

I stand
When everything is falling around me
I stand
In spite of all the pain that surrounds
I stand
I stand
I stand here with my fist raised high
When everything falls, when everything falls
I stand

Step up and get knocked down