

Dogwood, Everything Dies In Time

Strength will come when we are friends
And put the "u" in "us" again
Stand for what you care about
And pick each other up when you fall down

It hurts to scrape your pride
Compensate for misspelled lies
And where we are will change with time
Brotherhood will fall in line

You had your chance
Now it's our turn

Come together over me
Pick your head up of the ground to see
We're there, we have a chance
Turn your head to take another glance

It hurts to scrape your pride
Compensate for mistrust eyes
And where you are will change with rhyme
Brotherhood will die in time

You had your chance
Now it's our turn

You had your chance
Now it's our turn

Everything dies