

# 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