

# Hanover Saints, You're Not Alone

Stark raving mad with angry faces  
Hangin out at all the usual places  
Dropin all the slogans from the hip  
reciting the best written rhetoric  
Alleyway boys and rival crews  
Used to be friends and not of ashamed of you  
at the pub all alone to get your fill  
And not enough money to pay your bills

The nights still young soul surrender  
been awhile since it been fun soul surrender  
When you think youe all alone soul surrender  
Youe not alone soul surrender

Another friend dies another funeral  
Another fight breaks out division unfolds  
This time it hits too close to home  
Wondering just where wel go  
There comes a point in time where we need salvation  
And the world offers nothing but sour tastes  
There gonna be day to decide which side your on  
This time it hits too close to home

Youe not alone