

Justincase, I'll Stand Up

Our children are dying
And our homes are gone
Our wives are crying
It's been too long

[Chorus:]

And I'll stand up and take that chance
To kill a friend, I have to do
And I stand up and take that chance
To kill a friend, I have to do
On the playground
There's blood in the sand
And in the hideout
There's a gun in his hand

[Chorus]

And I'll stand up and take that chance
To kill a friend, I have to do
And I'll stand up and take that chance
To kill a friend, we all must do