

The Flobots, Stand up

Stand up

We shall not be moved

Except By a child with no socks and shoes

If you've got more to give then you've got to prove

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

Stand up We shall not be moved

Except by a woman dying from the loss of food

If you've got more to give then you've got to prove

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

We still don't understand thunder and lightning

Flash back to when we didn't fund the dam

Didn't fund the damn levi? No wonder man

Now our whole damn city's torn asunder man

Under water but we still don't understand

We see hurricane spills over on the land

Through gaps you couldn't fill with a 100 tons of sand

No we still don't understand

We've seen planes in the windows of buildings crumbled in

We've seen flames send the chills through London

And we've sent planes to kill them and some of them were children

But still we crumbling the building

Underfunded but we still don't understand

Under god but we kill like the son of Sam

But if you feel like I feel like about the son of man

We will overcome

So Stand up

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If you've got more to give then you've got to prove

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

I said Put your hands up and I'll copy you

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

If you've got more to give then you've got to prove

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

We shall not be moved

Except By a child with no socks and shoes

Except by a woman dying from the loss of food

Except by a freedom fighter bleeding on a cross for you

We shall not be moved

Except by a system thats rotten through

Neglecting the victims and ordering the cops to shoot

High treason now we need to prosecute

So Stand up

We shall not be moved

And we wont fight a war for fossil fuel

Its times like this that you want to plot a coup

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

So Stand up

We shall not be moved

Unless were taking a route we have not pursued

So if you've got a dream and a lot to do

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

I said Put your hands up and I'll copy you

Put your hands up and I'll copy you

if you've got a dream and a lot to do

Put your hands up

Now shake, shake

A Polaroid dream

nightmare negatives develop on the screen

We sit back and wait for the government team

Criticize they but who the fuck are we
The people want peace but the leaders want war
Our neighbors don't speak, peek thru the front door
House representatives preach "stay the course"
Time for a leap of faith
Once More
Put your hands up high if you havn't imagined
Hope that the pen strokes stronger than the cannon
Balls to the wall, Nose to the grindstone
My interrogation techniques leave your mind blown
So Place your bets lets speak to the enemy
Don't let em pretend that we seek blood
And who's we anyways Kemo Sabe?
Mighty warlord wanna-be street thug
a threat for a threat leaves the whole world terrified
blow for blow never settles the score
word for word is time need clarify
We the people did not want war
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Put your hands up