

Yellowcard, Sureshot

Get up, face this day
Find some way to make the mean kids pay
Playing it safe, it's your morals at stake
You're a young man who's willing to wage war
Break from the mold, never do what you're told
After all what are feelings of rage for?

So I say, I got a sureshot way to work things out
All of this arguing has worn you down
I got a sureshot way to kill your doubts
Find what you're following and chase it down

Get up, face this year
Days will fade with all your childhood fears
All of the nights, all of the friends and the fights
You're a young man, who's burning to break free
Here are your rights and your name's up in lights
Don't abuse, be the best that you can be

My mom and dad, you're all I have
I'm finding out I'm on my own, I am all alone
Break from the mold

I've got a sureshot way to work things out
All of this growing up has worn you down
I've got a sureshot way to kill your doubts
Find what you're following and chase it down