

Autamata, Bring It On

Walk away!

Round one, a girl, a weight upon her shoulders
cause life, throws hurdles, one after another
But she'll stand up
For what she knows is right
She's never gonna let them take her down without a fight

Round two, my heart is beating faster now
But ready and waiting, for all that's still left to come
Don't let it take hold
And get the better of you
cause positivity and strength are gonna see you through

One step forward, three steps back
A taste in your mouth
But you're gonna bounce right back
Double or nothing a gun in your hand
Take it on, leave it out
Time to bring it right on
One step forward, three steps back
A taste in your mouth
But you're gonna fight right back
Double or nothing a gun in your hand
Oh yeah, I got a gun in my hand

Bring it on
So bring it on!

Round three, a man, he stands alone surrounded
By chaos, he falls and holds his head in his hands
And then a surge of power overwhelms him
He whispers into my ear
I'm ready, bring it on

I know that you've been down this road before
Battered and broken, feeling worse than before
But then you know
It's gonna take some effort
You hold your head up and you breathe in deep
Let's bring it on

Walk away!