

# H2O, This Time

Standing alone in a situation  
Somebody's talking their shit  
Trying to control my frustration  
Somebody's gonna get hit

But when is it right to fight?  
And when is it right to walk away?

Sometimes we have no choice  
And this is the price we pay Cause we don't have to be  
What people see  
Got our own minds  
Got our own realities  
We try to stick together  
And let the music be our might  
But this time there's gonna be a fight

We're not about senseless violence  
Don't wanna spoil the fun  
But when you get pushed, feels like an ambush  
And this time you cannot run

This time wrong or right