

# Minor Threat, Stand up

Something's fucked up  
Something's not right  
I came here to have a good time  
You came to fight  
But if I do fight  
Nothing to fear  
'Cause I know  
My friends are here  
I don't like to fight  
I don't like getting hurt  
Got my guard up  
State of alert  
I don't look for trouble  
Trouble finds me  
Need my friends  
In an emergency  
Don't go out alone  
Go with a friend  
You might need him  
In the end  
Stand up  
Stand up  
Stand up  
Stand up  
And be counted