

# Pennywise, Stand Up

Is there a reason for all your lies?  
Your hatred and deceit  
Reflected in your eyes  
All the things you said  
All the hate you bred  
It's all trapped inside your feeble head  
One thing that you should know  
There's strength in numbers  
And we're starting to grow  
Face off tempers grow short  
The noose is getting tighter  
And you better abort  
Mayhem is our middle name we're  
getting sick and tired  
of society's game  
Vengeance is ours to know  
We're taking to the streets  
Gonna take control  
They say they won't listen to me  
All these years I struggled to be free  
They say they don't like my ways  
Now's the time for retribution  
It starts today  
Stand up today last chance  
Don't try to turn your back on me  
Are you the keepers of all our lives?  
You prey and mistreat  
We wait for your demise  
Dishonest path you've led  
Through all the blood you've shed  
Excuses that you state  
Will help us seal your fate  
We're getting sick and tired  
of all your lies  
When the fuck will you realize  
That things are destined for change  
You've been fucking long enough with our brains  
Now it's time to feel our pain  
Your retribution it starts today