

One Mic "In To Our Own"

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Maybe I should walk away and never show my face
again
Join the ranks in apathy and down the world in one my
friend
But I can't be indifferent to a world about to die
Sticks and stones will break my bones
But names will never make me cry

So come and get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come, yeah
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come, yeah
Come and get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come, yeah
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Step up, come get it
Come, come, come get it

I've got blood on my hands again, death at my door
Demons inside my head, punching my head full of
Fly while there's time to fly into no more
Take out their King and we'll
Rise again, rise again

You're on my back again, never alone
Sinners and idiots nailing my soul to their
Fly while there's time to fly
Into no more and we'll
Rise again, rise again, rise again, into our own

So come and get it, come and get it, come and get it
So come and get it, come and get it, come and get it

Maybe I should walk away and never talk to you again
And this is how it all goes down

When it goes down with you my friends
I can't be a witness, to a world with hungry eyes
Burn the books, ban the bomb
The price is getting ever high

So come and get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come, yeah
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come, yeah
Come and get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come, yeah
Come, come, come get it
Come, come, come get it
Step up, come get it
Come, come, come get it

I've got blood on my hands again, death at my door
Demons inside my head, punching my brain full of
Fly while there's time to fly into no more
Take out their King and we'll
Rise again, rise again

You're on my back again, never alone
Sinners and idiots nailing my soul to their
Fly while there's time to fly
Into no more and we'll
Rise again, rise again, rise again, into our own

Yeah, I will rise again
Yeah, I will rise again
Yeah, I will rise again
Yeah

I've got blood on my hands again, death at my door
Demons inside my head, punching my brain full of
Fly while there's time to fly into no more
Take out their King and we'll
Rise again, rise again

You're on my back again, never alone
Sinners and idiots nailing my soul to their
Fly while there's time to fly
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