

## Republic Tigers

### "Golden Sand"

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Break ground.  
Buckle down.  
It's time.  
Yeah, it's time for the party to make some sound.

Let's move from this underground,  
She'd some of this blacklight to surrounding towns.

How much responsibility do you bear  
For the I'll uses others might make of your ideas?  
Almost as much responsibility that you'd bear  
If you failed to speak your mind  
When it might have made some kind of a difference.  
So make a difference.  
Could you make 'em dance  
Turn your bleeding hearts into some bleeding hands?

Line up.  
State your name, state your claims, claim your stakes.  
If you wanna fight with us, you've got to refuse to  
Please the game.  
Look ahead now.  
Oh, let the countdown usher  
The philanthropic minds to speak up now  
And scrape the paint that hides the crimes  
Of a silent kind.

Look up  
And make a difference.  
But the right difference would mean  
The bleeding hearts would got to be turned into some  
Bleeding hands from solid lands.  
Yeah, you can make 'em dance  
And keep an upright stance?  
Is the position that you hold  
One that could parallel  
A synergistically greater plan?  
Or would it force us all to be packed into a can?

How much responsibility do you bear  
For the I'll uses that the others might make of your

ideas?  
Almost as much responsibility that you'd bear  
If you failed to speak your mind  
When it might have changed things.

Let's move from this underground  
Blare some of this blacklight  
Through their socket pride  
Where their eyes used to hide  
When they had sight  
Now only servin' as a path  
For us to maybe reach that height  
With a word  
To make a difference.  
Come on, let's make 'em dance,  
Turn their bleeding hearts  
Into some bleeding hands over solid lands.

Now, can you make 'em dance  
And keep an upright stance?  
Or has the premise of your cause  
Been rooted in a slopin', quickly given golden sand?  
Cause the collapse you'd  
Would pull us down with claws  
That don't let go.  
Yeah, the collapse you'd cause  
Could pull us down with claws  
That don't let go

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