

## **The Stella Frays "Hold Your Own"**

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[Verse 1]

Sun sets down on a red bricked town  
Orange street lights flicker down,  
Your face, worn down...

[Verse 2]

Heavy feet march tarmac hills  
Kids by the shops getting all the frills,  
Youth of today leaking out...

[X2]

The old British Empire in it's glory  
Rise and fall  
Steadfast till the end  
It's history, our call

[Chorus X2]

Hold your own,  
When life gets critical, time to get pysical,  
You know, your not on your own,  
It's a systamatic problem, yer better try and stop em.

[Verse 3]

People telling you where to go,  
A situation stiring in a midnight show,  
Behind the curtain, red light glow.

[Verse 4]

You know it sounds funny but it seen it me,  
They show you things that they want you to see,

[M8]

A promise keeps on pushing you inside, your mind  
Keeping us in line with the things you do, it's time  
Cruise down egotistical suicide drive,  
Through a sleepy town promoting genicide...

[Chorus X2]

Hold your own,  
When life gets critical, time to get pysical,  
You know, your not on your own,  
It's a systamatic problem, yer better try and stop em.

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