

Chasing Claymores

"Well Played, Mauer"

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Do you ever need a hand to grab for
When another tries to take you down
Ever need a saving grace to hold you
Up when no one else is even around

We're sick of being treated like we're always wrong
And won't ever amount to anything
They act like we should live their lives
In the end we're the only ones still standing

OUR GROUND! OUR GROUND!
Doesn't anyone accept who we are anymore?
Cuz we DON'T CARE! DON'T CARE!
We've been knocked down and getting up years before
this

We won't be giving up so easily.

NOT THIS TIME!

Keep your chin up, kid.
The worst is almost over
I've heard these lines so many times,
You'll understand when you get older.

Keep your head up, son
The best is yet to come
I've been there before,
Stay true to yourself and the rest will follow

We're dealt a hand we're forced to play it,
Ready or not.
Though hopeless it seems,
We'll take whatever you got
Cuz we're standing

OUR GROUND! OUR GROUND!
Doesn't anyone accept who we are anymore?
Cuz we DON'T CARE! DON'T CARE!
We've been knocked down and getting up years before
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We won't be giving up so easily.

NOT THIS TIME!

Keep your chin up, kid
The worst is almost over
I've heard these lines so many times,
You'll understand when you get older

Keep your head up, son
The best is yet to come
I've been there before,
Stay true to yourself and the rest will follow

I've been scraping the bottom
I won't fail now the top's so close
This story line has been read so many times
Its up to you who you become

Keep your head up, son
The best is yet to come
I've been there before,
Stay true to yourself and the rest will follow

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