## Thousand Foot Krutch "Bounce"

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We come rushing through your stereo system Into your ear canal, like the alignment of the solar system

Have you forgotten about the days when
We just wanted to rock, 'cause we like it that way, and
No more hate, no more lies, no more politics
So sick of fakes, who cry, over copied riffs
This is the day that we rise, and we conquer it
Raise your mics to the sky, like apocalypse

Everyone bounce, show me what it's all about Don't stand just bounce, 'cause we're takin' over now It's T.F.K., we rock the party and keep the party rockin' In an old school way

Situation restless, like someone tryin'
To sneek up on the guest list
Play for a team that's called "Not to mess with"
And check out the scenario
Let the sound ya hear, control your stereo
Turn it up, and let the people know
I'm never lettin' go, I'm never lettin' go
This is the day that we rise, and we conquer it
Raise our mics to the sky, like apocalypse

Everyone bounce, show me what it's all about Don't stand just bounce, 'cause we're takin' over now It's T.F.K., we rock the party, and keep the party jumpin' In an old school way Bounce, show me what it's all about Don't talk just bounce, get up and let it all hang out If you're feelin' hard to breathe, ya better just leave We 'bout to make it hotter than the third degree

Let's brake this mold, can't let this hold us
Let's be soldiers, no longer let them control us
Boys and girls, together we'll shake the world
If you believe, then put it to the sky with me
If you agree, there's more to this then what we see
And what we know, then bounce 'til ya lose control
And grab a partner, we about to make this hotter
Turn up the heat, while we get this started

(The time has come now shake up the dust)

(Until' it settles in the sand)

Bounce

Bounce

(Get up 'n')

Bounce

(Wake up 'n')

Bounce

(Stand up 'n')

Let your spirit fly

Bounce, show me what it's all about Don't stand just bounce, 'cause we're takin' over now It's T.F.K., we rock the party, and keep the party jumpin' In an old school way

Bounce, show me what it's all about Don't talk just bounce, get up and let it all hang out If you're feelin' hard to breathe, ya better just leave We 'bout to make it hotter than the third degree

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