

# Get Up

All Good Things

Brothers in arms  
Are you ready for the stand  
Blood on the ground  
And mud on your hands  
Take another breath  
Make another try  
You think you're gonna break  
You think you're gonna die  
Get off the dirt  
Listen to the crowd  
Screamin' your name  
Screamin' it loud  
I know you think you can't  
I know you think you're done  
But we can't stop  
Until we've won

You're not alone  
We're not afraid  
This is our moment  
It won't come again  
So lean on me  
And find your feet  
We will not accept defeat

Get up  
When your body's screaming out  
Get up  
And your hope is fading now  
Get up  
And the lights are dimming down  
Get up  
And your strength is waning  
Raise your eyes  
Tell your mind  
To lift yourself  
One more time  
Gotta get up  
Get up  
Get up  
Get up  
Get up  
Get up  
Get up!

The battle soon begins  
You've come this far to win  
Source the power within  
Unleash it all again  
Returning to the fight  
Victory inside  
The crowd will soon ignite  
So light up the night

Get up  
Get up  
Get up

Get up!

You're hands are weak  
They're barely hanging on  
But your body still wants more  
Where in your eyes  
Your mind sharp as knives  
You're built to carry on  
This battle will be won

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