

It's so hard no to feel afraid
I want so bad not to think of myself or the things I'd change
I'm not my father or my ex lover
But I am my mother's son

I give up, I give in
I just want this to end
I wish I was anywhere but here
Don't give up, don't give in
There's no peace in the end
The war worth waging is right here

There's a debt to pay
There's a war torn land
There is rural waste and a slavery flag
A warrior wedding, a victory parade
A folded flag, a death benefit betrayed
There's no survival in a living wage of hazard pay

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I wish I was anywhere but here
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There's no peace in the end
The war worth waging is right here

On the streets tonight there's gonna be uprising
Born of the calm, born of the thriving
On the streets tonight there's gonna be uprising
Born of the calm, born of the thriving

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The war worth waging is right here
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Just this. Justice.
Just this. Justice.
Just this. Justice.
Just this. Justice.