

Standing On

Greta Van Fleet

Golden dawn breaks the darkness with its wrath of steel
Night to tests as long it will allows to conceal

And, oh... nobody loves you
When you're standing all alone
Oh... nobody loves you
When you're dead and gone

Giants swamp the lands and ramble with their hammers high
Destroy their iron suits of ether for until they try

And, oh... nobody loves you
When you're standing all alone
Oh... nobody loves you
When you're dead and gone

Grinding with his congregation walk with heads held high
Credence sprawled the land on marches heads rolling by and by

And, oh... nobody loves you
When you're standing all alone
Oh... nobody loves you
When you're dead and gone

Ma ma ma

Old and with his mire wrapped us
Smiting knights afoot
And in the bloody battlefields the ride of fire and soot

And, oh... nobody loves you
When you're standing all alone
Oh... nobody loves you
When you're dead and gone (oh oh oh...)

Oh...

Old and fell into Ragnarok to Fern's gusty blade
Colors of born praying and dying then begin to fade

And, oh... nobody loves you
When you're standing all alone
Oh... nobody loves you
When you're dead and gone

Oh...
(Ma ma ma...)