

You Are The Answer

Ours

(Oh Oh)

In dark times raise your head
While you were on top I was waiting here
You stand in the door
With mud in your veins
We've been here before
Running in place
In dark times raise your head

Put away weapons
Put away that stuff
Gonna take us all
To rise above
And they just won't get their way
No they just won't get their way
No, no

Bright lights disappear
With you in my arms I'm seeing clear
Never before has someone so grave
Opened the door and shown me the way
In dark times raise your head

Put away weapons
Put away that stuff
Gonna take us all
To rise above
And they just won't get their way
No they just won't get their way

Oh you, were running with the dead boy
Soon, gonna get you
Oh and it's true
You were running from your head boy
Soon, it's gonna get you
Oh, no

You are the answer
You are the answer
You are the answer
You are the answer

You are the answer

You are the answer (the answer, the answer)
You are the answer (the answer, the answer)
You are the answer (the answer, the answer)
You are the answer (the answer, the answer)
You are the answer
You are the answer
You are the answer
You are the answer