Tie your shoes and fight against the babylon nothing's alright... Suicide, hopeless, objection, election, genocide, confess, the lack of affection for the nation

And our holy sun is going down, just going down you never see me falling down

Now Get up, Get up
We're not falling
Get up, Get up
Tie your shoes again stand up and fight out

We will fight out

Spit it out, Hypocrites, Open your mouth and be Easy Victory, A ddiction, Nothing is Special

And our holy sun is going down, just going down you never see me falling down

Now Get up, Get up
We're not falling
Get up, Get up
Tie your shoes again stand up and fight out

Get up, Get up
Tie your shoes again stand up and fight out

Everybody knows you never speak truth at all for long time, I've ignored You're call

I'm gonna leave you soon because you always talkin'tall god mus t let you fall

Wipe my shoes on your clothes just like a rag Give me something I need, I mean knife I'm just sick of your bland answer You haven't got a clue, cancer is you

Get up, Get up
We're not falling
Get up, Get up
Tie your shoes again stand up and fight out

Tie your shoes again stand up and fight against the Babylon not hing's alright...