

Declaration

Take Cover

Right now,
This is the calm before the storm,
This is a declaration.
We're not
Afraid to lay all the rumors to rest.
Hard times but we're still breathing.

Shake it off;
It doesn't matter what they say,
Let the vultures whisper.
Bottom line is that in order to make it today,
You gotta mean it more.

This is our blood, sweat and tears
Flooding the airwaves.
It goes out to everyone
Who's waiting for the bend to break.

Right now;
This is the moment you waited for,
This is a declaration.
Take back
The hand twisted against your will.
An overdose of their own sickness.

Line em up,
We're gonna see if you sink or swim.
No treading water, baby.
Bottom line is that in order to cut it today,
You gotta watch your throat.

This is our blood, sweat and tears
Flooding the airwaves.
It goes out to everyone
Who's waiting for the bend to break.

With every bruise and every burn,
You know we're living every word.
And we all march on into the airwaves.
Into the airwaves.

They're gonna say you can't,
They're gonna say you won't.
With their god damn hands around your throat.
They've got a trick up their sleeve,
They've got an ace in the hole.
The odds are stacked against you.

They're gonna say you can't,
They're gonna say you won't.
With their god damn hands around your throat.
They've got a trick up their sleeve,
They've got an ace in the hole.
The odds are stacked against you.

They're gonna say you can't,
They're gonna say you won't.

With their god damn hands around your throat.
They've got a trick up their sleeve,
They've got an ace in the hole.
The odds are stacked against you.

This is our blood, sweat and tears
Flooding the airwaves.
It goes out to everyone
Who's waiting for the bend to break.

With every bruise and every burn,
You know we're living every word.
And we all march on into the airwaves.
Right now.