

# *STAND*

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Stand, in the end you'll still be you  
One that's done all the things you set out to do  
Stand, there's a cross for you to bear  
Things to go through if you're going anywhere  
Stand, for the things you know are right  
It's the truth, that the truth makes them so uptight  
Stand, all the things you want are real  
You have you to complete  
And there is no deal

Stand, stand, stand everybody  
Stand, stand, stand

Stand, you've been sitting much too long  
There's a permanent crease in your right and wrong  
Stand, there's a midget standing tall  
And a giant beside him about to fall

Stand, they will try to make you crawl  
And they know what your saying makes no sense at all  
Stand, don't you know that you are free  
Well at least in your mind if you want to be