# Pass It On

## Lone Justice

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Some men get up every morning
And put on a pre-pressed suit
And in some stately office
Behind a desk they pay their duesSome men make an honest buck
Some hustle kids out on the street
Some men only know the feel of earth
That gives beneath their feet
They only know the feel of earth
That gives beneath their feetLand to land, Father to son
Soil or sand, pass it on
Trust to trust, gold to dust
Keep the faith till the battle's won
Pass it on, pass it on, pass it onFortune blesses us with virtue
But you must learn to use your will
Or they'll snatch it out from under you
The minute you stand stillAny fightin' fool can plant a seed
And boast of what he knows
But it was all I ever needed
Just to prove that it would grow
All I ever needed was
To prove that seed would growLand to land, Father to son
Soil or sand, pass it on
Trust to trust, gold to dust
Keep the faith till the battle's won
Pass it on, pass it on, pass it onGonna take more than a rule
To make me leave my heritage
Gonna take more than that
To make me turn my back to itAs long as I'm alive
I'll take the stand to pass it on
As long as there's a man
There'll be a son to pass it onLand to land, Father to son
Soil or sand, pass it on

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Keep the faith till the battle's won
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Pass it on, pass it on, pass it onLand to land, Father to son
Soil or sand

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