

# Stand Up

[Chris Webby](#)

Lately I've been contemplating  
Watching humans tear apart this fucking planet  
Like they've never heard of moderation  
The people running things ain't worried bout no conservation  
Unless there's money in the conversation  
But what happens when the soil is too toxic for the plants to grow  
And all our drinking water is polluted (got the answer bro?)  
All I know is humans are the cancer of the planet, yo  
Forecast: lots of global warming with a chance of snow  
Hoping things will change but I doubt they ever will  
Mother nature dying while we yelling drill, baby drill  
So in turn the world's heating up, climate change creeping up  
Hell, at least those folks at Exxon made a decent buck  
Carbon footprints on the world that'll never wash away  
While the ones in charge of it ignoring what we got to say  
Still we gotta try, all we got is you and I  
Put your mother fucking fists in the sky, come and

Stand up, stand up, if you gonna fight for what you believe  
Stand up, stand up, if you ain't falling for what they teaching  
Stand up, stand up, if any time your back's up against the wall  
Stand up, stand up, take away my freedom, you'll give me the reason to stand up!

I don't dabble much in things that are political  
But it ain't hard to see  
That half these politicians running shit are criminal  
They way we written history is strictly fictitiously  
Still they try tricking me, telling me that I'm living free  
Now keeping quiet while they take away our freedoms  
(Hell, they're just the constitutional laws, who fuckin' needs em?)  
And the mainstream media decides what you'll be seeing  
So I'm sceptical of everything, don't know what to believe in  
Cause they lying to us right under our noses  
And we know it but there's nothing we can do to control it  
And it's got me losing sleep  
Cause I'm seeing shit different than when I was younger  
Watching world hunger while the economy's going under  
Too caught up in reality shows and cell phones  
Eatin' food full of GMO's to say

Yo! I've had enough of all these lies, all we got is you and I  
Put your fucking fists up in the sky, come and

See now we've got these countries beefin' with us  
Like some World War III shit  
Things about to change, you'd be blind not to see this  
Civil unrest, the greatest country in the west  
Bout' to crumble like the Roman Empire, nonetheless  
Our oceans full of plastic, and the air is full of chemicals  
Well, we let it happen like it's consensual  
But fuck that  
Educate yourselves and don't fall for what they been tellin'  
Just tell them to throw there fist in the sky and start a rebellion!

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