Stomp

Skrat

You shot a man that shot your woman down,
Hes still a man who chose his own way out
You'll find your own way as the day comes near
There aint no point in living in a state of fear
STOMP!
Dig up your bones and bring em all back in line
When you're alone a good friend is hard to find
Still stand your ground this maybe your time to shine
They say that a coward dies a thousand times
A man without a throne is like a dog without a bone.
Just a breed that will not back away!
But when its time to make a stand!
A man without a plan is on his knees
Cos its now time to pray!
Woah!
PRAY!
Woah!

Lyrics Submitted by Maheen Ahmad

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