

# Rise Or Fall

## Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

Please don't suffer  
Gotta just make it quick  
You thought you had it  
You don't now what it takes to beg  
You lost your cause  
You lost your time to kill  
You won't matter much  
When they all got their feel Mothers teach you to crawl  
Fathers teach you to rise or fall  
Mothers grieve for a son  
Fathers teach you  
"You're on your own" I won't quiver  
I don't squirm a sweat  
You lost our gun you got  
Nothing to make a fist  
Incinerator  
I'll just flip a switch  
Forget we did it  
And you and I will face this hell Mothers teach to crawl  
Fathers teach you to rise or fall  
Mothers grief for a son  
Fathers teach you to take it on All my fears awakening  
I've let them back  
All this flash before my eyes  
I never had  
Where's your consultation?  
Now listen flies  
"Walk my son, I've taught you well  
You're on your way down" Fuck the past I'm up and gone as well  
(You couldn't of lied, your curse is made)  
I'm coming fast you got nothing left to say  
(You never saw it, your curse is conscience)  
In the end you've got no answers  
(You couldn't of lied, your curse is made)  
So much feeling you don't know how to take my hand  
(You never saw it, your curse is conscience) Mothers teach you to crawl  
Fathers teach to you rise or fall  
Lessons a pig for a son  
Never see what you're reaching for Mothers teach you to crawl

Fathers teach you're on your own  
Mothers teach you to take what you waited

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>