The Stand

Maranatha! Music

I was walking straight with my head down.

I was taking steps and losing ground.

Following the orders you sent down,

Without sound, not a sound.

I lost my design.

Cave away my freedom, I resigned.

Covered up my face from the sunshine.

What a crime.

Try and knock me down, but I'm still standing.
Try and knock me down, but I'm still here.
You will fade away, but I won't disappear.

'Cause I'm not going anywhere.

Tell myself that I'm not paralyzed.

Picking up the pieces, I will try.

To repair this broken soul of mine, just in time.

Time is up.

Staring face to face with the enemy.

I'll close my eyes and reach in my soul.

I will stand up to the fallout, you better know.

Staring face to face, you can't bury me.

I'll close my eyes and reach in my soul.

I'm fighting to take control.

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