

We Grow Stronger

Flatfoot 56

Staring death in the face, we've determined it's the
End.
Here we stand, poorest of them all. No one cares but my
Three friends.
Walking down the battle line, my pain present through
It all.
Looking for a final death, but our suffering a battle
Call.

Wohoooh... And through our weakness we grow stronger.
(2x)

Stumble towards the enemy... my... my, then a roar of
Distant thunder.
As they walk into our wake... wake... wake, leaving us to
Stand and wonder.
I believe something great lies ahead. Though we're
Alive, we should be dead.
Born to people as a curse, now been made something of
Worth.

Wohoooh... And through our weakness we grow stronger.
(4x)

Through the pages we have learned, victory is not
Strength through numbers.
It's all a matter of the heart. Hard times won't keep
Us under.
And now we've got them on the run. Left foot, right
Foot, pick it up again.
And now their numbered days are done. Left foot, right
Foot, pick it up again.
Pick it up again... Pick it up again...

We grow stronger... We grow stronger... We grow
Stronger...

Wohoooh... And through our weakness we grow stronger.
(2x)