

Shape Up

State Champs

When I tell the story of this decade
The memories and melodies are never the same I knew that we prevailed
Knew it all too well
Never end up stale
Another thing that I wish I knew
Is how you're gonna sit me down and make me choose
There's no doubt it will turn around
So I'll tell myself that I'm
Not a victim
But I'll own up to the mistakes that I made
I can see through it all
The world's never gonna fall back
Ask where you're at
Out with the old
Let the truth be told
Shape up, and stand tall
When I tell you why I don't act my age
It compliments the fact that you've got nothing to say
I knew that it took time and a fucked up mind
Just to stay in line
But all the value I could demonstrate
And all the places that I've grown to hate
Well, they bring life, so I'll say it twice
I just wanna know what it's like to rebel
So I'll just tell myself that I'm
Not a victim
But I'll own up to the mistakes that I made
I can see through it all
The world's never gonna fall back
Ask where you're at
Out with the old
Let the truth be told
Shape up, and stand tall
I could lie if you wanted
But in the night I think of all this time and all this space
And all the tracks in the dirt that we could retrace back home
I'm not alone
Don't put my story back on it's shelf
I was choked up but my tongue untied itself

