

# Sick Of It All, Give Respect

Give respect, get it back, my solid promise  
To this private pact, to this honored oath  
I pledged never to let them  
Push you over the edge  
Straight edge or not don't matter to me  
You can be what you want to be  
In your actions give me proof  
What's inside, the real truth

Pure is what you are when you're born  
Be positive of what you're gonna be  
Hard is the life that you're thrown into  
Stick it out like my brothers and me

Extend your hand, call your friend  
I'll stand with you to the end  
Forget mistakes of the past  
If you're friendship's true it will last  
Straight edge or not don't matter to me  
You can be what you want to be  
In your actions give me proof  
What's inside, the real truth

Pure is what you are when you're born  
Be positive of what you're gonna be  
Hard is the life that you're thrown into  
Stick it out like my brothers and me