

Song

Put your fists down, little man; learn to think without 'em
Violence isn't any way to live.
Put your pride down. Not everyone is out to hurt you.
Sometimes people really want to give.

Put your hand out, girl; have the guts to help another.
Helping others, you can help yourself.
Reach your heart out, stop your fighting, go and help another.
All the friends you gain are human wealth.

If you live by the sword, you die by the sword.

Stand up tall, child; use your mind, your word, your heart to conquer.
Look for better ways to make things right.
There's no joy, child, in making someone hurt or suffer.
Stop the pain and you will heal yourself.

If you live by the sword, you die by the sword.

The more fighting you do, the more fighting there will be.
Man, you got to stop the cycle, got to learn to live in peace.
Put your fists down; causing pain will make your own pain deeper.
Calm the hot urge to retaliate.
Put your pride down; being smarter will not make you weaker.
Self control will help you elevate.

If you live by the sword, you die by the sword.
If you live by the sword, you die by the sword.

If You Live by the Sword

