Rise Above

Dirty Projectors

Jealous cowards try to control
They distort what we say
Try and stop what we do
When they can't do it themselves

We are tired of your abuse Try to stop us it's no use

Society's arms
Think they're smart
I find satisfaction in what they lack

We are born with a chance I am gonna have my chance

Rise above, Rise above....

We are tired of your abuse
Try to stop us it's no use
Society's arms
Think they're smart
I find satisfaction in what they lack
We are born with a chance
I am gonna have my chance

Rise above Rise above