Do What You Gotta Do

I've got a reason to get out of hand I've got a reason, a reason you don't understand I've got a reason to mess up again And I've been waiting forever and here is my chance

Soon we'll be gone, get it on while we are here Now we are young, to be dumb it's only fair Soon we'll be dust, blow away and disappear If you've been waiting for a challenge, now it is here

We've got fire in our eyes Burning engines taking flight Don't you know you have powers to be true? Take a bite, make it sweet hold on 'til your fingers bleed No on in here knows what is right for you Do what you gotta do

You've got a reason you don't understand You keep on living by other people's rules and demands You gotta beat them and be who you can Cause you've been dreaming forever and now is your chance

Eye of the storm, we are high over ground Moving along, never fear looking down High over sea, if we fall we will not drown If you've been waiting for a challenge now it's around

We've got fire in our eyes Burning engines taking flight Don't you know you have powers to be true? Take a bite, make it sweet hold on 'til your fingers bleed No one in here knows what is right for you Do what you gotta do Fallulah