

1, 2, demonstrate

Young kids in disbelief  
Old kids trying to find relief  
All kids just trying to eat  
Trying to survive, trying to be  
Something more than the status quo  
So what we're a little radical  
A little off keel animals  
Give them something, an antidote

Why am I going insane  
I got an attitude and some brains  
Hard times came our way  
The warzone was Avenue A

All walks, all ways of life  
We balked, put up a fight  
Saw trouble some rolled the dice  
Some fell but never gave in right  
Who rose up from the depths  
The generation they branded X  
This generation now brands the next  
And we're all still mentally vexed

Sick of your talk, sick of your lies  
Sick of it all and ready to fight  
We break down walls just to spite  
Those that hate when we unite  
Rise above, rise above  
That we did, we rose above  
Some just can't hate enough  
We turned the hate into something that we love

1, 2, infiltrate

Who said we're a minor threat  
This is religion without the debt  
The keepers of the faith you left  
There's still a war out here and inside my head