This place keeps spinning but I'm not watching They're all talking but I'm not listening Some people I've met I'd rather forget Five out of ten, I know were strong We believe in this movement The fucking message and what it means It's what I put my heart into Gives me strength to carry on It's our sanctuary, keeps us alive It's where I belong, and I've known it all along Don't change for them, don't give an inch Keep fighting, keep fighting We still believe in those words The fucking message and what it meant It's what we put our heart into It gives us strength to carry on They can't judge me, this is my world They can't judge us, this is our time We keep fighting, We're still fighting