

Are there no fighters left here any more?
Are we the generation we've been waiting for?
Or are we patiently burning
Waiting to be saved?

Our heroes our icons
Have mellowed with age
Following rules
That they once disobeyed
They're now being led
When they used to lead the way

Do you still believe in all the things that you stood by before?
(That you stood by before)
Are you up and on the front lines
Or at home keeping score?
Do you care to be the layer of the bricks that seal your fate?
(The bricks that seal your fate)
Or would you rather be the architect of what we might create?

They laid out the blueprints, they poured down a base
Concrete solutions to slow our decay
And when they are gone
Who the fuck's gonna take their place?
Yeah, will it be the cynics, the critics galore?
Cliche apathetic passed out on the floor
The trusting complicit who collectively ignore

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Don't you remember when you were young
And you wanted to set the world on fire?
Somewhere deep down, I know you do
And don't you remember when we were young
And we wanted to set the world on fire?
Because I still am and I still do

Make no mistake we are not afraid
To bear the burden of repeating
What they're thinking anyway
Let's raise the stakes
On the bet we made
Let's decide to be the architects
The masters of our fate

Yeah, we still believe in all the things that we stood by before
(We stood by before)
And after everything we've seen here maybe even more
And I know we're not the only ones we were not the first
(We were not the first)

Unapologetically we'll stand behind each word