

Don't paint us the perfect picture
We have visions of our own
Don't give us the safe interpretation we want,
We want to know the ugly truth
We're not down to die and be this typecast culture
We're not down to die and be the faceless soldiers
Don't sell us the perfect image
We'll struggle to find out ourselves
We want the unpopular challenge we want,
We want to test our intellect
We have learned this devotion we are programmed,
Conditioned senseless,
Senseless emotions
We have lost our desire
To think alone we're not down