

Gather around
All the things that we admire
To be here is where I wanted to be
To abandon who I was

Gather around
As we're pushed towards the fire
We've been tricked into believing that all
Starts and ends within our walls

Gather around
Holding close your sons and daughters
Promise them that we will all be alright
Let them know you love them all

Talk to yourself
Let your essence be the answer
While we chase the meaning of who we are
Navigating through a storm

Gather around and follow me
Something misled us to this
Wanting it all is poverty
Rich is the one who is free

Be the one who wakes up
All of those who roam

Shake your head to the sides, wake the animal inside of you
Run away from it all let the wildness be your home
Plant a tree, kill a man, let your instincts be in charge of you
Where you walk, what you dream, measures who you really are

Turn to your friends
Let them face the one you mirror
And the demons that now rest on your side
They will leave you on your own