

Get up!

This is revolution, a generation rising to become the solution
Torn down by every word
Silenced, no voice to be heard
So you think this is fair?
Hung by their words like a noose
Cross the line if you dare

They said we'd never make it out alive
They said we'd never make it out alive
They said we'd never make it out alive
They said

They said we'd never make it out alive,
But I broke the mold and I survived
Hate is a cancer
We are the problem
Love is the answer

Go

If we're the troubled youth they claim that we are
Condemned to sink to the depths of a world ripped apart
I'd rather spend my life believing there's hope
Than be obsessed with how to tie the end of my rope

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Higher and higher until we fall
Deeper and deeper into this hole
Shame me, you blame me, you're victimless
Judge me, do nothing like all the rest

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Than be obsessed with how to tie the end of my rope