My heart is a very strange place these days. Surrounded by zomb ies, blackout and cliches

The media wants to keep me trying. But I couldn't care less'cuz I know they're lying!

People of the world, dance with me!

I push a peace-sign in the air because someone's got 2 do it! Care for those who really care about it Someone's got 2 do it! I keep my mind open wide, because someon e's got 2 do it!

I pull my hair up to keep me from drowning. I try to compensate my heart's heavy pounding

The media wants to keep me quiet. But I know what they're up to so I start a riot!

People of the world dance with me!

So I cover both my ears. Ain't no progress all these years. The y say my thoughts are too complex Because they're scared of what I'm gonna do next!

I throw a fist up high because someone's got 2 do it! Speak for those who really speak about it

Someone's got 2 do it! I let my light shine bright because some one's got 2 do it!

And I won't stop aside because

Someone's got 2 do it! Someone's got 2 do it and we got 2 do it right!