

A voice is heard.  
The sound draws you to yourself above the clatter of a world so cold.  
From every direction, every other voice,  
we're told what to think and what to believe.  
Why do you leave my mind alone?  
I can see what you're doing, no i'm not that naive.  
Don't abuse my mind just 'cause you've ruined your own.  
I wont let emptiness fill my heart.  
A scream, a voice has strength that shatters lies.  
A truth so simple, so often overlooked.  
And when it is we way how we feel,  
it is our voice that gives us strength that fills our hearts.  
Listen to your voice.