

Puzzle Pieces

Broadside

We're stepping stones for privileged men, they use your back to climb
Youth in revolt through telephone so keep it short and kind
A game of chess, use race instead that forces from inside
Strategize a happy life but only seeing black and white

Justify my actions
Rectify this war

They've torn us apart
Everyone and everything's losing the art
Of passion and heart
Where is your passion and heart?

What gives you the right to decide my path and life
Strip my will to carry on and fight (Strip my will to fight)
A jealous man of sorts who plays his pawns for sport
The weakest kings will build a wall to hide

The highest powers want you to believe that the biggest difference between the human species is class or race. However, our only defining traits are passion and resistance

They've torn us apart
Everyone and everything's losing the art
Of passion and heart
Where is your passion and heart?

Like pieces to a puzzle your place is valued here
Speak your mind and show you're worth to make the image clear
We have passion and heart
Yeah, we have passion and heart

They can silence my voice
Grip my throat and let my actions speak
I won't give in. Resist! Resist!
Resist until the very end

Where is your passion?
Where is your heart?
Where is your passion?
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