

There was a house in a field on the side of a cliff  
And the waves crashing below were just said to be a myth  
So they ignore the warnings from the ships in the docks  
Now the house on the cliff is the wreckage on the rocks

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Nothing can fix the building's flawed foundation  
The scaffolding and stalks were the laws and legislation  
This house was doomed, but they didn't care  
They'd invested in the system that was beyond repair

When I was little  
I dressed up as an astronaut, and explored outer-space  
I dressed up as a superhero, and ran about the place  
I dressed up as a fireman, and rescued those in need  
I dressed up as a doctor, and cured every disease

It was crystal clear to me back then that the only problems that I could face  
Would be the same problems that affect us all  
But of course this sense of common existence was sucked out of me in an instance  
As if from birth I could walk but I was forced to crawl

So this an exciting time, to be alive  
Our generation's gotta fight, to survive  
It's in your hands now, there's no time  
Our future, our future