

Nothing can intervene once the thought takes wing
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me
If you never slow down you might never grow old
So go on, keep borrowing what little joy you can from tomorrow

If you feel like you have to run and that you've always hidden
Nigh is the time to revolt against the voices within
All of our lives pass us by without us knowing
Joy is not a privilege but a human right
All are baptised by fire

Happiness contingent on anything isn't happiness
Suicide kept in the back pocket keeps us from finding it
We may be plagued by a glitchy condition
But your voice isn't forbidden, speak up
Maybe we're dredging up the discontent
We've held subconsciously
An-accumulation of the pain we're not acknowledging
But by and by, my dear friend we'll survive
Things are hard right now but we can capitalise on this pain

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Freedom just cannot wait
No, not another day
And I won't be what I became
Freedom just cannot wait
No, not another day
And I won't be what I became

And if you just listen close
I know that you'll hear it
A purposeful pulse
Engulfs the world you've always known

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