

It's Your Dream

Holocaust

Life can grind ya down,
Stressed, depressed,
Whatever it takes we got to rise above it...

Reach out, take hold, it's yours... it's your dream.

Numbers, wage slaves,
That's all we are to the modern gods
Just free your mind and shout defiance at the stars...

Reach out, take hold, it's yours... it's your dream.

I don't wanna make anyone else feel small
All I want to be is that which I'm supposed to be.