

Background

Lifetime

i fight to keep afloat i go under none the less
i fight for a breath of air search but it's not there
in this sea of people i find i am not an equal
i'm not satisfied should my dreams be denied
catch me at a good time see a man with a purpose
otherwise you'll find me with the rest blending into the backgr
ound
i want to kick myself but i'm busy resting
i wonder why i complain when i'm equally to blame
hardcore is not a background beat for you to move your dancing
feet
its feeling living breathing its the life for those who love li
ving its outrage
energy compassion not hate not violence or fashion
so i ask you and i'm left to wonder what you'll do when you've
dragged it under
find who's to blame the ones who destroy or the ones who let it
happen