

A Universal Theme

Punchline

This is a reaction to the songs we're forced to hear
Spread like an infection from the airwaves to our
ears.
Don't give up now kid you see.
What you're searching for is on the tip of your tongue.
The future is here finally,
Writing and end to an open chapter.

Who you are depends on what's inside of you.
Spin the globe and change the world.
Revolutionary.

This is a reaction to an existential state
Only a reflection throughout our sleepwalk days

How can we change what's engraved in our psyche
Like invisible strings on the tips of our Nike's
Pulling us faster and harder
To chase dreams that weren't ours in the first place.

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Spin the globe and change the world.
Revolutionary.
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Who you are
Who you are

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Who you are
Don't wanna be by myself
Don't wanna be by myself
No, I don't wanna be by myself.

There are nights I can't remember,
Where I woke up on the floor.
I've seen friends become successful
And then be a friend, be a friend no more.

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