

I Made A Hoobastank In My Pants

Stray from the Path

These words enchant our spirits
Lighten our hearts
Never let it die
Pass it on, pass this on
I'll never let it die
We must preserve this spirit
It's the only thing that can set us free
From all our worries, let it be
An emotional release for the ones who need it most
We're looking for a non-violent solution
And i hope we all find one
It brings a tear to my eye,
When i hear another life thrown away
Let this spirit live on
Ill never let it die