Can you see the fires burning bright
Just look into our eyes
We're out here
And we are coming up on you fast
Dark, you try and look away, ignore us, we won't go away
We are those who will steal the day, from you and your ignoranc
e
We are, the next in line
So you've niched your little place, you thought it was all abou
t you
Sorry you won't get the last laugh
We are challenging your minds, erasing idiotic rules
The walls you've built are coming down, now
We are, the next in line
We are creeping up on you
We are, the next in line