Take what you feel inside of this room and break away I'll bring the feeling of this moment when I leave Envision what life could be If we move beyond comfort and ability We'll rot in this tomb until we start to move No one is handing "change" our way Facing each day with so much to say And in the absence of action Even our screams are worth something What we want we must create what we risk will be regained What we'd assume we must forsake what's been destroyed... What have we done? what do I know? How far are you willing to go? Never restricted by who I'm supposed to be Looking beyond all that I can see To make this a movement again instead of only a scene Do you realize what that means? What we make of this energy is everything And in the absence of passion Our screams are worth nothing What we want we must create What we risk will be regained What we'd assume we must forsake What's been destroyed can be replaced Too many years spent "screaming for change" And I see now that what remains Is the time that I give and the chances I take In the way that I live and the choices I make