

Get up!

This is revolution, a generation rising to become the solution  
Torn down by every word  
Silenced, no voice to be heard  
So you think this is fair?  
Hung by their words like a noose  
Cross the line if you dare

They said we'd never make it out alive  
They said we'd never make it out alive  
They said we'd never make it out alive  
They said

They said we'd never make it out alive,  
But I broke the mold and I survived  
Hate is a cancer  
We are the problem  
Love is the answer

Go

If we're the troubled youth they claim that we are  
Condemned to sink to the depths of a world ripped apart  
I'd rather spend my life believing there's hope  
Than be obsessed with how to tie the end of my rope

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Higher and higher until we fall  
Deeper and deeper into this hole  
Shame me, you blame me, you're victimless  
Judge me, do nothing like all the rest

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Than be obsessed with how to tie the end of my rope