

What am I supposed to tell my kids?
In the story of why the world is the way it is
All of our youth are shielded from truth
In hopes they forget to ask for the proof
I'll tell them we are the seeds of slaves and
immigrants
Nobody's safe from guilt and ignorance
But if we speak for the voiceless powerless
You can never be accused of cowardice

On and on and on and on
Another generation singing this song
Another generation living by rules
Of the failed ideas of forgotten fools
It's past the time for us to start living
It's too late for turning your cheek and forgiving
Now is the time to stand and fight
Don't hesitate, reclaim your life

Let's go
We gotta go
If we hesitate it might be too late
So let's go
We gotta go
Don't hesitate, reclaim your life
Let's go

We are the voice of revolution
We are the proof of evolution of the mind
And it's spread through an underground movement
It's all fueled by hardcore music
If we can teach our kids to start living
Question everything, forever resisting
We won't be forgotten when we're gone
We'll be more than just a tool of the government

On and on and on and on
Another generation singing this song
Another generation looking for something that's real
Looking for something they can feel
It's past the time for us to start living
It's too late for turning your cheek and forgiving
Now is the time to stand and fight
Don't hesitate, reclaim your life

Let's go
It's our time
Let's set it straight
If we hesitate it might be too late
So let's go
We gotta go
Don't hesitate, reclaim your life
Let's go
We gotta go
We got no time to spare