

We are proud individualson the city
But the flames couldn't go..... higher
We gods and religions to
To paint us with salvation
But no one
No, nobody
Can you the power
To rise over love
And over hate
Through iron sky
That's fast becoming our minds
Over fear and into freedom
Oh, that's
Left dripping down the walls
Of a that cannot breathe
In this harsh reality
Mass confusion spoon fed to the blind
Serves now to define our society
From which we'll rise over love
You just got to hold on!

(To those who can me, I say, do not despair
The misery that is now upon us is but the passing of greed
The bitterness of men who fear the of human progress
The hate of men will pass, and dictators die
And the power they took from the will return to the people
And so long as men die, liberty will perish
Don't give yourselves to these unnatural men
..... men with..... minds and hearts!
You are not machines, you are not cattle, you are men!
You, the people, have the power to make this free and beautiful
To make this life a adventure
Let us use that power! Let us all unite!) on me!