

Criteria, Prevent The World

I'm stuck in a basement world
Where even if I try
To make rock my living
It wouldn't coincide
So how do I reconcile six years of life with irrational urges?
Would I still stay home?

You're preventing the world
From hearing my songs
Imagine if the world could get behind it
The combined strength would propell us all
And release us from our stilted social norms

I'm believing what I'm feeling
Yeah, it's finally coming true
Right now took forever
The rest is up to you
So don't let go

They force you to make a choice, but you don't have to choose
Social norms engrave the way
But you can't bend the rules
Realize the choice you make, not because it's true
There's a better way, we all, we all want you to know

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