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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