

# Rise Of The Northstar, Rise [□□□]

This is the story of a young and sad boy  
Lost in his life, left on his own  
Never built anything  
Always whine for something  
Rust in time, needing more than dusting  
But something  
Lives in him  
Grows in him  
Burns in him  
Survival candle, little light  
4 letters in his head calls him to fight

So rise and rise and rise and rise again  
Just rise and rise and rise and rise again

Little girl  
Not pretty enough to love herself  
Not poor enough to complain  
Middle class, middle dreams, basic process  
The tragedy... Brings on the pain  
But something  
Lives in her  
Grows in her  
Burns in her  
Survival candle, little light  
4 letters in her head calls her to fight

So rise and rise and rise and rise again  
Just rise and rise and rise and rise again

This is the story of a lost generation  
X,Y, Z name of the sections  
Seeking the light through the night  
No more questions it's time to fight

So rise and rise and rise and rise again  
Just rise and rise and rise and rise again