

# Stars Hide Fire, Our Wounded Soldiers

These days we're ruled by our apathetic tendencies to turn our cheeks and hide  
Believe in something  
Because we don't believe in anything  
We don't question why we're sensitized  
Who's soul's for sale  
Not Ours!

I call out to the wounded and demoralized  
Whose resolve still runs high  
Rise up  
Fight Back  
Decide to win back youthful pride for us

Give me a cause worth fighting for  
Because I'm sick of our abstention from addressing blatant lies  
The costs seem high  
Oppressed we rise

We hold such truths sacred, indoctrinated without change  
And all these thoughts of you remain