

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