

Anberlin, Change The World (Last Ones)

If I could write one letter to the world as we know it
I would list these rhymes that mean everything to me
Heartache temporary, bullets only stop your blood
Pain will live on and on
In everyone, in everyone
And we could change, we could change it down
We could change the world, we could strike the chord
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones
We could re-write history, if only you and me
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones
And we could change it down
The bottle holds no answers
His lips can only sway
Chemicals imbalance
Who needs them anyway?
Desire is close at hand
Her lips can only sway
There's more to life than this
Don't give yourself away
Don't give yourself away
And we could change, we could change it down
We could change the world, we could strike the chord
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones
We could re-write history, if only you and me
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones
And we could change it down
Don't give yourself away
Don't give yourself away
Don't give yourself away
And we could change it down, we could change it down, we could change it
We could change the world, we could strike the chord
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones
We could re-write history, if only you and me
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones
We could change the world, if only you and me
We are the lost ones, we are the lost ones