Closet Monster, Romanticism And The Fat Man

I can't change the world on my own. So stand next to me and I won't be alone. I can't change the world on my own. So stand next to me and I won't be alone Together we'll stand tall and die vertically, the che of 2000, go down on our feet. Amidst the destruction we'll raise our swords high and sing victory. Ask yourself, " What's worth fighting for?" Imagine the smile on her face. Believe in me and I'll believe in you and we can believe in a better place. I've got you You've got me ...one day we will be free.