

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.