

Common Rider, Firewall

tell me what will become of the youth of today
in a culture blind to its own decay because
we're all caught in the big swing of things and
the knot's clinched tight by a bunch of little strings
what is happening to us? we've lost our way
this creature of appetite is bound to devour itself one day
we should make a home in the storm's eye
people come together and survive

[Chorus:]

firewall - so quick to turn away
but you know it won't forget you
firewall - the heat we dread to face
could be the world's last refuge ... firewall

what will become of the youth of tomorrow
in a world where everything's borrowed
we oughtta put aside childish things
have some guts jump into the burning
don't let's turn away
from pain revealed
we better look at who we are
than reach out from the deep seal ...

[Chorus]

this is our time (fire!)
to face the sun (fire!)
first tribes in (fire!)
this evolution (fire!)

[Chorus]

burn. come on and burn