

Ensign, Never Give In

I stand by my convictions and I living by my word
So quick to condemn me and say I caught up in the past
Holding on to something that was never meant to last
Not content with good enough to make it through this world
And I trying to make things better, so just tell me where I wrong
Maybe I see the world
In a different kind of light
I refuse to turn away
When I can stand and fight
Maybe I see the world
In a different kind of light
I still holding on
To the hope I have inside
There nothing left worth fighting for, but there something everyday
I don't see through jaded eyes, cause I still fighting for a change
Growing up not giving in, one day at a time
And through the darkest hours, my eyes stay open wide
NEVER GIVE IN
NEVER BACK DOWN