

# Figure Four, Who Belongs

Tear down the walls you create when you claim to have an open mind.  
My message is what I believe in this lifeless world that we now live in.  
How could I keep this freedom I have from you.  
Salvation.  
It is yours to embrace.  
I heard the words you said.  
We don't belong.  
You try to shove us out of this hardcore scene.  
It's yours. It's mine.  
We share the same stage.  
And I am here to stay.  
I can see all too clear.  
Another day I'll be here.  
Now's the time to realize we are not the enemy.  
I am not of you but I'm not you.  
I'm here for you.  
I'll be here beside you.