

# Flight 409, Call For Freedom

We're just the invisible kids  
We've got no feeling again  
We leave our hearts wide open  
Just to be stepped on over and again  
Get your fucking hands off my throat  
With eyes wide open, pretend  
It's not the drugs  
We will avenge our broken friends

This is our call for freedom  
Despite popular belief  
We don't wanna be like you  
We don't choose to tell the truth  
(No we don't dance)  
Now while you're on attack  
We can't seem to do anything but  
Anything but live

We're just the invisible kids  
We've got no feeling again  
We leave our thoughts wide open  
Just to be stolen over and again  
Get your fucking hands off my throat  
With eyes wide open again  
It's not the drugs  
We will avenge our broken friends

This is our call for freedom  
Despite popular belief  
We don't wanna be like you  
We don't choose to tell the truth  
(No we don't dance)  
Now while you're on attack  
We can't seem to do anything but  
Anything but love, oh

This is our call for freedom  
Despite popular belief  
We don't wanna be like you  
We don't choose to tell the truth  
(No we don't dance)  
Now while you're on attack  
We can't seem to do anything but  
Anything but live