

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