

FM Static, The voyage of beliefs

I have 2 brothers and a sister, and a mother,
And a father who taught us that we should
All love one another,
We go to church on sunday,
In a little green hyundai,
Have some grape juice and crackers,
Then we start again on monday
And it's all fine, and it's all well,
I really want to find what i believe for myself,
'cause when you're gone,
And i'm still here,
I won't have you to tell me that i should be there
I'm tired of making excuses(oh oh oh),
Need to decide for myself...
What if i stumble? what if i fall?
When i'm on my way to you,
What if i need you? who do i call?
How do i know i'll get through?
Because i don't wanna ride the fence anymore.
I wanna stand up, and shout it,
And let it be known
I have 2 fathers, and a sister and a brother,
And a mother who taught us that we should
All do unto others,
My homeroom teacher, always talks about her preacher
And she says she talks to god,
But i don't know if i believe her
And it's all fine, and it's all well,
I really want to find what i believe for myself,
'cause when you're gone,
And i'm still here,
I won't have you to tell me that i should be there
I'm tired of making excuses(oh oh oh),
Need to decide for myself...
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I wanna stand up, and shout it,
And let it be known
And you can tell me,
That i can't make a difference 'cause i'm just one,
But one is all it takes to start it
And you can tell me,
That i can't change the world,
Because i'm too young,
But i won't stand here and be your target
And you can push me,
And try to knock me down, but i won't listen,
'cause i've got nothing left to lose and,
You can hate me, for everything i'm not,
But it won't change this,
'cause now that i'm here, i'm not moving
I'm tired of making excuses(oh oh oh),
Need to decide for myself...
What if i stumble? what if i fall?
When i'm on my way to you,
What if i need you? who do i call?
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