

Zebrahead, Strength

Turn the TV off

Turn me on

Disbelief confidence is gone

You can take all this from me

Stands my integrity (now)

I'm so sick of mother fuckers

Crooked wars that they wage

Should I sit and count the seconds till were all blown away?

Sex, tyrants, violence on the news everyday

Ignorance turned anger into hate

Turn away

Strength in diversity, unity, and evolution [x4]

Revolution

Now you're gone and it's forever

Nothing is the same

Right to wrong we'll come together

Time to make a change

Turn the TV off

Turn me on

Disbelief confidence is gone

You can take all this from me

Stands my integrity (now)

And these wars that we wage

Why?

An eye for an eye

So I lock, load, engage

Casualty- high supply

We'll be missing all our friends who die to get us by

Courage facing fear

Hate increase decline

[Repeat Chorus]

Strength in diversity, unity, and evolution [x4]

Revolution

Turn the TV off

Turn me on

Disbelief confidence is gone

If you take all of this from me

Then all of you can . . . (come together)

[Repeat Chorus]