If I had a lighter in hands With some oily rags Is that what it'd take To wake you from your sleep? Woke up from your American dreams To be surrounded Surrounded in flames! You got to SCREAM TO MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD! AND I WON'T STOP SCREAMING UNTIL MINE IS HEARD! Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you Wake Up! Wake Up! YEAH! And if we blocked the streets Everyday Face down on the pavement As we lay You're angered That you're five minutes late. What happens next time When we will stop you all day? Yeah, next time When we will stop you all day? You got to SCREAM TO MAKE YOUR VOICE HEARD! AND I WON'T STOP SCREAMING UNTIL MINE IS HEARD! Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you Wake Up! Wake Up! To the world around you

and it's the same song, sung Sung at the top of our lungs SCREAMING FOR FREEDOM

PLEADING FOR LIBERTY SCREAMING FOR LIBERTY SCREAMING FOR FREEDOM PLEADING FOR LIBERTY FREEDOM!