

Over seasons, like so many times before  
You drop drop drop it 'til you break down the walls  
Over seasons, when you come disobey  
Just keep on droppin' 'til the break of the day  
Over seasons, like so many times before  
You drop drop drop it till you break down the walls  
Over seasons, when you come not obey  
Just keep drop drop drop drop:  
Back in 1994 there was no reason that we had wanted to play  
But a vision of expression  
An ability to reason with the worries in our lives  
An ability we'd recognized  
How many times, would composition turn into confession?  
Building a foundation for our youth to grow into progression  
Making our days, free-will reside, we say!  
Now you know things ain't right  
And the pressure that you're granted from this life  
And forever you had wondered what's in store  
'Til you stand up and not take it anymore!  
Doubted about the things you do  
And defiant of your scattered mental institute  
No second guessing when it's already past  
Denying that it wouldn't last  
Here's to the days, here's to the nights  
Throughout the years, how many fights? Here's to the daze that  
paved the way! We say!  
Now you know things ain't right  
And the pressure that you're granted from this life  
And forever you had wondered what's in store  
That's when you stand up and not take it anymore!  
Like we'd done before!  
The seize of day, turned on into night!  
And open wide!