(rumble, young man, rumble) how many more days will you sit and talk about your ambitions all that you can be the person you are dying to be the place you want to get to but always out of reach before that fury swells inside of you growss o big that it forever quiets you stand up to your demons make a run at your goliath find the best, find the worst waiting in both of you itDs not the who or the what that is lasting but how you fight that is the fight the only mark that will not leave you and i will feel my heart drum its final beat if it meant that i have given this my all thereDs nothing left for me to believe in if not you, if not this& what else is there but death? (it□s your call&it□s all on you) give more give everything give blood