Can we start again, go back to what it meant back then, open minds and open hearts, the things that set us apart  $\times 4$ 

Was it more than words/and do they still apply/and do you still believe/well so do I x2

I was a 15 year old kid with nowhere to fit in, I just wanted to skate, listen to my Suicidal tape/when someone told me about a place where the strange were accepted, and judged by what's inside, A scene of truly open minds

Can we start again, go back to what it meant back then, open minds and open hearts, The things that set us apart

Somewhere, somehow, everything has changed, look at what we've gotten ourselves caught up in

The same mindless clicks, the same high school shit, all the wa lls you scream about breaking down /I've watched you build brick by brick

I was a 15 year old kid with nowhere to fit in I just wanted to skate, listen to my Suicidal tape/when someone told me about a place, where the strange were accepted, and judged by what's i nside, a scene of truly open minds, ARE WE STILL THE SCENE OF O PEN MINDS

Do you still believe - I do x2

I do x2

Look beyond the 3 chords that fill your lives, look beyond the gossip and the lies, look beyond the dullest of outsides, look beyond/Try harder See what's inside

This burning in my heart, born under the same songs that you kn ow

But our blood will never blend until you let those doors go