Can you here the winds of change
As they're blowing on the streets
From the school yards where we ran
To the cafes where we eat
From the lips of common man
Burns a passion like the sun
This is the sound of revolution

Revolution
What we need is a
Revolution
To break the chains of this disillusioned
System that's fucked
So put your fist up and Revolt

Can you hear the winds of change
As their knocking on the door
Reciting words of wisdom
The truth and so much more
From the lips of common man
Burns a passion like the sun
This is the sound of revolution

What are we waiting for? Revolution, what we need is a [Repeat x4]