

Strangled by his own suit and tie  
A job he hates just to barely get by  
He can't take anymore  
He'll end up dead on the floor if he can't find the fire in his eyes

There's got to be more to life than this  
He keeps screaming for something more  
The turning point or your last regret  
These are the moments we're living for

She sits alone with a baby to feed  
No job to pay for the things that they need  
She can't live like this her whole damn life she's missed  
Due to circumstance she can't believe

There's got to be more to life than this  
She keeps screaming for something more  
The turning point or your last regret  
These are the moments we're living for

When everything comes into view  
And you're finally forced to decide  
The life that awaits for you to truly live or just be alive

We keep screaming  
For something more  
This is the moment  
We've been waiting for

We keep screaming  
For something more  
We keep screaming  
We're screaming  
We're screaming

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