

This whole world's in a rush to be living plush, but never rich enough,  
Till that mirrors such a stranger we're asking is it us?  
Losing your vision, make one stupid decision,  
You've become the newest victim of the human condition  
It's a crying shame; honestly it's a survival game,  
While we die in vain making somebody rich,  
Like we scared of taking that step,  
Every days just another that escaped us if we don't make an affect,  
Back seat revolutionaries ain't lions at heart,  
Even the slightest of sparks can light up the dark,  
And everybody wants a piece of the action,  
Like peace and relaxing became a niche for the deceased or the lacking,  
Success, pleasures of the flesh and beheld,  
Treasures and endless excess in which we measure ourselves,  
I've faith in my fam, so I can relate to the fans,  
Hope they understand how grateful I am

We do it right here, right now,  
With my peers, my house,  
And fight here till the day we're gone and rest in white clouds,  
Life here, life out,  
If I'm a die here with my doubts,  
Then as night nears we're gonna do it till they turn the lights out

And it starts with us, seeking an everlasting rush,  
Pharmaceutical market drugs, liquor and grass and dust,  
Murder, lust, self-worth, hurt and trust,  
Burden us like a curse till we return to dust,  
Keeping us on like we're marching to the beat of a gong,  
Freedom is from our own hearts and those we leave the upon,  
Lingering on through the words that we sing in our songs,  
Even a strong foundation we could blink and it's gone,  
So we carve out our marks and master our own path,  
In a castle of glass our heart where our homes are,  
Wars in our vein, that's why we walk in the rain,  
Of course if the name burns brighter it was forged in the flame,  
You'll never get a break until your dead or make fifty,  
And a pension ain't a pay you resonate with me?  
I've faith in my fam, so I can relate to the fans,  
I hope they understand how grateful I am

We do it right here, right now,  
With my peers, my house,  
And fight here till the day we're gone and rest in white clouds,  
Life here, life out,  
If I'm a die here with my doubts,  
Then as night nears we're gonna do it till they turn the lights out

We won't go, no we won't go, we won't go, no we won't go,  
We won't go, no we won't go, we won't go, no we won't go,  
We won't go, no we won't go, we won't go, no we won't go,  
We won't go, no we won't go, we won't go, no we won't go