This goes out to everyone who is sick and tired,
Of being prosecuted for being different.
This is more than just a song,
More like a ballad for those who want to be free.
And this is about gathering together against the ones who said,

That you can't be whoever you want to be.

So are you ready to stand up for yourself?

And show the world what you really think?

Then raise your voice and let them know exactly who you are.

This is all of our family cause this right here, this is a family!

I can't believe that this happening,
A million others can't breathe.
We follow everything I said,
These words are words to live by.
We have the power, the strength in numbers,
Your eyes are open, but can you see without the light?

So do you notice that cut at your side? Do you feel the pain? Do you feel alive? We walk these paths side by side, We will be ok, we will be alive.

I am who I am, is that so hard?
To realize that we are who we are,
You can't live your life, hoping you were wrong,
You can follow us and join the thousand strong.

And as we gather together, To face the ones who oppose us, We have one thing left to say.

Your time is up now, this is our world. Your time is up now, this is our world. Your time is up now, this is our world. Your time is up now, this is our world.

I should've known that this was happening, Everybody's trembling.
Fall to your knees, we are here to stay.
This is your last chance to be this way,
I can finally say this is the way.
This was worth fighting, worth fighting for.