I will survive
I won't be faded like the flower fades in fall
I can decide
Which way I wanna live my life
I've left behind
I'm no more prisoner of prejudiced minds
No more
There's so many paths
And we all just have to make our own choices
Follow the voices
Of our hearts

Is it original sin?
You just don't get it why I'm leaving the ring
But I don't need to prove that my shit is the latest greatest thing
You keep it coming but I'm breaking it all down
Is it original sin?

You'll see
You get what you give
So stay true to yourself
You'll see
You get what you give
So tell me
Is it original sin?