

# Rebellion

Linkin Park

I've seen the blood  
I've seen the broken  
The lost and the sights unseen  
I want a flood  
I want an ocean  
To wash my confusion clean

I can't resolve this empty story  
I can't repair the damage done

We are the fortunate ones  
Who've never faced oppression's gun  
We are the fortunate ones  
Imitations of rebellion

We acted out  
We wear the colors  
Confined by the things we own  
We're not without  
We're like each other  
Pretending we're here alone

And far away, they burn their buildings  
Right in the face of the damage done

We are the fortunate ones  
Who've never faced oppression's gun  
We are the fortunate ones  
Imitations of rebellion  
Rebellion, rebellion, rebellion

Rebellion, rebellion  
We lost before the start  
Rebellion, rebellion  
One by one we fall apart  
We fall apart  
We fall apart  
We fall apart

We are the fortunate ones  
Who've never faced oppression's gun  
We are the fortunate ones  
Imitations of imitations of...  
We are the fortunate ones  
Who've never faced oppression's gun  
We are the fortunate ones  
Imitations of rebellion  
Rebellion, rebellion, rebellion