

## A Universal Theme

### Punchline

This is a reaction to the songs we're forced to hear  
Spread like and infection from the airwaves to our  
ears.  
Don't give up now kid you see.  
What you're searching for is on the tip of your tongue.  
The future is here finally,  
Writing and end to an open chapter.

Who you are depends on what's inside of you.  
Spin the globe and change the world.  
Revolutionary.

This is a reaction to an existential state  
Only a reflection throughout our sleepwalk days

How can we change what's engraved in our psyche  
Like invisible strings on the tips of our Nike's  
Pulling us faster and harder  
To chase dreams that weren't ours in the first place.

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Who you are  
Don't wanna be by myself  
Don't wanna be by myself  
No, I don't wanna be by myself.

There are nights I can't remember,  
Where I woke up on the floor.  
I've seen friends become successful  
And then be a friend, be a friend no more.

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