

Don't paint us the perfect picture  
We have visions of our own  
Don't give us the safe interpretation we want,  
We want to know the ugly truth  
We're not down to die and be this typecast culture  
We're not down to die and be the faceless soldiers  
Don't sell us the perfect image  
We'll struggle to find out ourselves  
We want the unpopular challenge we want,  
We want to test our intellect  
We have learned this devotion we are programmed,  
Conditioned senseless,  
Senseless emotions  
We have lost our desire  
To think alone we're not down