Put your hands up open wide
Put your hands up side by side
Age don't matter like
Race don't matter like
Place don't matter like what's inside

Let the kick drum kick one time Breathe out let your mind unwind Eyes on the ceiling Looking for the feeling Wide open let your own eyes shine

Yeah, it's where the fight begins Yeah, underneath the skin Beneath these hopes and where we've been Every fight comes from the fight within

I am the war inside
I am the battle line
I am the rising tide
I am the war I fight
Eyes open open wide
I can feel it like a crack in my spine
I can feel it like the back of my mind
I am the war inside

I get the feeling that we're living in sci-fi
I get the the feeling that our weapons are lo-fi
Ain't no killer like pride
No killer like I
No killer like what's inside

Yeah, it's in the air we breathe Yeah, it's in the blood we bleed Beneath these dreams and what we've seen We are the kids of the in-between

I am the war inside
I am the battle line
I am the rising tide
I am the war I fight
Eyes open, open wide
I can feel it like a crack in my spine
I can feel it like the back of my mind
I am the war inside

I am the war inside

Put your hands up open wide
Put your hands up side by side
Age don't matter like
Race don't matter like
Place don't matter like what's inside

Yeah, every thought or deed Yeah, every tree or seed The big things come from the little dreams Every world is made by make-believe