

Drive

Textures

We don't need a savior to be saved
We only need a clear head and a drive
We walk with our heads high
and make our time worthwhile

People with plans, they are shouting
They intend to be cruel on us all
But now it is time for the living
to be strong

Righteousness teases the static of mind
Control over freedom makes one blind
We sever our minds from the facts that do matter
It's life now
Forever and never done