

## 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