

Golden Means

Years Since The Storm

I will chose my own destiny! I've traveled from the inside out.

I was gone, now

I'm back, and I've figured it out. I may be vain, may be selfish, may be

arrogant. but without a doubt, I will live for myself! What ridiculous puppets

we are. What a strange stage we dance on. Dancing, fucking, not a care in the

world. But I wouldn't have it any other way. So keep sitting there counting

your days. Because its time we start making them count. And stop running away

from all your fears. We all fear what we don't understand! Why live your life

preparing for death? It seems to be plain to see this is good as it gets. This

is a one-time opportunity. And nothing worth fight for is ever easy. What

ridiculous puppets we are. What a strange stage we dance on. Dancing, fucking,

not a care in the world. But I wouldn't have it any other way.

So stop sitting

there counting your days. Because its time we start making them count. And stop

running away from all your fears. We all fear what we don't understand! Our

lives are open books, in a world of endless opportunity. And to fill the pages

with are hopes and dreams is not a job. But it's what's meant to be. What

ridiculous puppets we are. What a strange stage we dance on. Dancing, fucking,

not a care in the world. But I wouldn't have it any other way.

So stop sitting

there counting your days. Because its time we start making them count. And stop

running away from all your fears. We all fear what we don't understand! So when

you start to think all hope is lost. Say to the world. "I will chose my own

destiny." Even in times when all is lost. We will let them know ... That we will never quit!

We will never quit. I will chose my own destiny. I will not fear

what I do not understand! Will you chose your own destiny?! I will chose my own

destiny. I will not fear what I do not understand.