

Raise the Bar

Now let me give you a little advice,  
 When you want something bad, there's always a price  
 And when you want that something bad enough,  
 You can't be weak, you have to be tough,  
 It's time we learned to stop waiting around,  
 Because it's not with these chains that my hands are bound,  
 Are we just prisoners of thoughts of our own?  
 You'd figure by now that we all would have grown.  
 We're not that young and we're not that old,  
 And we've got the world we must learn to uphold,  
 We must do this fast for the future is near,  
 We need to get our act together, we can't keep standing here,  
 But to accomplish a goal, we must work in peace,  
 And to do that, it's clear the violence must decrease,  
 It's funny how the world thinks at times,  
 Loving the sin, feeding the crime,  
 It happens to often, though not everyone sees  
 The violence all around, making heavy hearts weak,  
 The older we got, the more we found out,  
 The more we criticized, the more we gained doubt,  
 To ourselves and to other, our eyes don't deceive,  
 The more we'd hate this world in which we'd often pray to leave,  
 But we can do this, you and I,  
 We can raise awareness where violence thrives,  
 Or we can pretend we're invincible, we can never get hurt,  
 And though the pain's gone away, the scars are inert,  
 But we're some damn tough creatures if you can believe,  
 So you and I together make a pretty tough team,  
 This change is not likely to be ignored,  
 Maybe as we move on, we'll be restored,  
 But I'd rather not focus on things unsure,  
 For tomorrow is hazy, but today is secure,  
 I'll hide one more detail inside of this page,  
 No hearts are made of stone, and violence is just a phase,  
 We seem to molded like we're made of clay,  
 But it's the ones who seek peace that seize the day.