

Ensign

"Left Hand Syndrome"

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Have you ever had a dream that shone so bright
It was impossible to ignore?
A thought that kept you up at night
And clouded your mind
It was all you could focus on
Our convictions run deep
We're no longer appeased
By sub-standard rules reserved by others
It's not a revolution just to be aware
Take away the blinders
See things for the first time
Discontent with the state of complacency that
We see so prevalent in today's society
The world still needs dreamers and I was born to be the
one
We choose to stand in defiance
Of this world based on lies and half-truths
A hatred for the system that makes us strive to be
So much less than who we really are
Our convictions run deep
We're no longer appeased
By sub-standard rules reserved by others
It's not a revolution just to be aware
Take the blinders off
See things for the first time
How can we see the truth if our eyes are closed
Can we wish it all away if we turn our heads
Pretend things are fine
Can we make it through another day?

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