

## Celldweller "Birthright"

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Get back up, what are you waiting for this time?  
I'm over playing with this plight  
But I'm still handcuffed, ball-gagged, facedown to the  
floor  
And I'm waiting while I'm hating what I'm waiting for

It's time to take ahold of what belongs to me  
It's time to walk away with no apologies  
These voices in the mirror start quietly  
And now they're screaming back at me

Don't back down  
Holding on until my hands and mind are bleeding  
Don't back down  
This is my birthright  
Don't back down  
I'm so sick of feeling like I'm helpless  
Don't back down  
This is over tonight

Don't back up, your ass is to the wall again and  
Aren't you sick of wasting so much time?  
And yes it's true you're a fool if you think you were born  
To be waiting while you're hating what you're waiting  
for

It's time to take ahold of what belongs to me  
It's time to walk away with no apologies  
These voices in the mirror start quietly  
And now they're screaming back at me

Don't back down  
Holding on until my hands and mind are bleeding  
Don't back down  
This is my birthright  
Don't back down  
I'm so sick of feeling like I'm helpless  
Don't back down  
This is over tonight

How could have I been so earthbound  
With my heart in the depths and my face in the

ground?  
It's time to uproot myself and move on

How could have I been making sound  
When my mouth and my lungs had both fused to the  
ground?  
It's time to uproot myself and move on

The voices in my head have all begun to sing  
(The voices in your head have all begun to sing)  
And they sure as hell hope I am listening  
(I sure as hell hope you are listening)

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