

# Flip, Time's Running

To all the people that's giving life for freedom  
All the ones that don't admit defeat  
Its just a shout to left them know  
since know you're not fighting alone  
pseudo leaders try to give you answers  
I hear them talk a thousand times to me  
Tv and radio part of their machine

Don't let them fool you  
Don't trust a single word from that black box  
And behave like normal people  
Or you'll be catalogued as a freak

(We) must raise your voice  
Let it be know in the rest of the world  
No color or race  
Same people under the same fucking sun

Please tell me that I'm not insane  
Please tell me that I'm doing well

This ain't the life I want for next generation  
Ain't the life I want for me  
Today's not late tomorrow could be  
If I were you I'd be movin' on  
Hopeless like you and me there's a million  
It's just that I found what I want  
You've got take some inspiration  
From the simplest things of life  
I know I'm not insane  
You know I'm doing well