

I've been here before, it's all I've ever known  
Looking for the face that I am  
Where do I go? All that's in my sight  
Are darkened dreams of empty lies  
Hope is there it is waiting it is real  
You are only what you want to feel  
I can see your eyes and they are asking

We're a new hope generation  
We can see the wasted life in your faces  
But we can see Messiah rise in these places  
Until the tears are gone

I've seen you before, you're always on your face  
Trying to find the traces left  
Hungry and tired, waiting for your needs  
Just hold him close he won't ever let you go

open, open, Open arms let your spirit pour

Ben Hulbert:  
Here's the call to anyone at all who's ever had  
The rise right after a fall  
It's revolutionary when they come like this - They  
Can't believe we're living representatives  
It gives light unto the gen. X and Y, resolution  
With no generic reply  
I stand aside a genre that's on a tear, broken  
Chains explain that we are almost there  
You think i will throw away  
But I don't care what you say  
Cause the one you pushed aside, will rule one day  
You can no divide a unified youth nation  
So where's my annointed now generation

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