Angels & Airwaves, Surrender

There is a crowd in here, that fooled themselves They brought their friends, and they made their Hell. They fake their grin, in a lonely cell. To the bitter end, But what do I know?

There are a few in here, that hurt themselves; They kick, and bend in a dried-up well. They call for help, and you know them well. Are you aware?
But what do I know?

I, I will not surrender No I, I will not surrender No I, I will not surrender No I, I will not surrender

When God falls fast asleep
The kids still dance in city streets
From the white house lawn to the middle east
And all around I'm just saying that this time I feel it now

When God falls fast asleep
The kids still move to a steady beat
Even if its bombs landing at their feet
Or all around I'm just saying that this time I feel it now

There is a place to hide, It's in our minds, It's in the dark It's well known that we have a fragile heart Its deep inside It has a sound that you can follow

You feel like you hit a wall But you survive And it was hard for you to swallow I've been to that place before In spite of luck When you awake, a new tomorrow

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I feel it now This time I feel it now I feel it now This time I feel it now