

# Breathe

## Storm the Sky

Hold your head up high  
You haven't lost the fight tonight  
And you just can't give up your rights  
Never give in to a cliché  
Nothing's worse than becoming a stereotype  
Stay true to who you are  
It's what sets you aside  
Ultimately, no one likes just another sheep in the herd  
Stand up and yell until your throat bleeds  
It's the least you can do for us  
We give our all each and every night  
Because we know that from our actions on this stage tonight  
You will continue on with the rebellion  
So raise your fist with pride  
Never let this moment subside, subside and die

Lyrics provided by

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