

Promise

Go ahead and say what you want to say
I'll still be here tomorrow
So keep digging that knife in my back
Friendships may fade, but this feeling will last.

This is the air I breathe
This is my destiny
Try all you want to silence me
You will never succeed, you will never succeed

Meaning: As cliché as these lyrics may be, while we're toiling away at our day jobs dreaming of a life where we get to do what we want to do, and being surrounded by all the injustices of the world, sometimes we lose all hope in humanity. But at the end of the day, when we get to put on our earphones and bust out some Terror, With Honor, Ignite, Restraint (MYHC), The Geeks (Korea), we know and remember what's in our hearts. We've been fighting, and no matter how high the walls are stacked against us, we will keep going. This is the air we breathe...this is our destiny.

Unite Asia

This is our time
EVERYONE RISE

This is our time
WE WILL RISE

From the streets of Hong Kong
We hear your voices loud.
We know all about the struggles you face,
It's this for which we're bound.

Our differences are our strength
Our diversity unites us
Our will to persevere is why stand as one
STAND AS ONE

We will rise – as long as you're by my side
We will rise – no longer pushed aside

Look at what we've been through
Look at what we've been through
It's time for me and you to
UNITE ASIA

I see the desperation in your eyes,
When it feels like no one hears you your spirit dies

To those who've lost all hope I sing to you
Look around this room, you'll see
We stand with you.
WE STAND WITH YOU.

From the streets of Hong Kong
We hear your voices loud.
We know all about the struggles you face,
It's this for which we're bound.

We will rise – as long as you're by my side
We will rise – no longer pushed aside

We stand as one

RISE RISE RISE RISE...

We will rise

Meaning: This song is self-explanatory. We hope we really don't need to provide you with an explanation! Everything we've been doing for the past 9 years has been to spread the word all over the world about what we Asians have to offer the world. We can't do it alone and through all the touring that we've done, we've found COUNTLESS other bands, labels, zines, organizers, people, friends throughout Asia who feel the same way and are doing the same thing! We have a great scene here in Asia, and we just need to get together and keep fighting the fight. This is our time.

Skinless

Some things I will never forget

The look you gave me,
When I walked through these doors
The look you gave me
When I sat down next to you.

What was it you called me?
What was the name you gave me?
You have no right to belittle my existence.
The disgust in your eyes
I will never forget

If I could peel this skin right off of these arms,
I could finally be set free.

I want you to listen up
No I'm not beneath you

No your words won't hurt me
No you have no right
To label me what you will.

No I'm not beneath you
No your words won't hurt me
No you have no right
To label me what you will.
Don't take my silence,
as a sign of weakness.

I was just a kid,
Needing an answer to
Why do you say these things you do?

With your words,
You've chosen,
Your path of fucking ignorance.

I could say to you,
What you've said to me.
But I choose to live in a society
Where certain words are just not spoken out of respect.

So why do you continue to
Feel the way that you do
Is equality a foreign idea to you?
You are irresponsible
You are disrespectful
You are a disgrace
To this human race.

Yesterday – I was
Scared to say – but
From today – you better
Watch what you say...

Today I promise
I will always treat you with respect
Even in the face of disrespect
This is my promise.

My promise
I will always treat you with respect
Even in the face of disrespect

My promise
I will always treat you with respect
I will always treat you with respect.

Meaning: This song was originally released on our Under One Flag split CD (2006). But the meaning of this song is so important that we decided to rearrange the song and re-record it. This song is about a ethnic minority growing up in Hong Kong. I've dealt with derogatory terms used to describe my ethnic group my whole life. Terms such as "pa kei lan tan" (which is a play on the word for Pakistan "pa kei si tan") which means trash, rubbish and used to describe lowlife people. I'm tired of it. If Hong Kong is an international city then it's time we respect ALL members of this society that TOGETHER make this city the special place that it is. I'm sure ethnic minorities all over Asia have experienced these types of stereotypical situations. There are many unfair practices going on in our world and most of the time it is the ethnic minorities who are the main victims.

Work

Day in day out it's all the same
Day in day out part of your game
Clock in clock out I need to break free
And find my way out.

Nine in the morning
I surrender my dreams
Pushed them aside
I've got mouths to feed

Why should I compromise
Why should I be enslaved
Why should I subject myself
Why should I let you destroy me.

This is my life you don't own me
This is my life you can't ruin me

Day in day out it's all the same
Day in day out part of your game
Clock in clock out I need to break free
And find my way out.

I used to have a dream
Was going to bring meaning to my life
Now you've consumed me
With meeting your fucking deadlines.

Why should I compromise
Why should I be enslaved
Why should I subject myself
Why should I let you destroy me.

This is my life you don't own me
This is my life you can't ruin me
This is my life I don't owe you
This is my life I will break free from these chains

I'm taking my life back...
I'm taking my life back...

I will not compromise...compromise

At this rate I won't last another day
And for what? A measly pay...
I'm tired of feeling empty
Like there's nothing left in me
I was capable for so much more
Now I've been turned into a working whore.

We just have one life to live
We just have one life to live

Meaning: This song is self-explanatory again. Everyday we're sacrificing our hopes and dreams, in order to survive in the world today. We know that YOU know how we feel in this song when everyday you push your dreams aside because you have rent to pay, credit card bills, taxes, phone bills. As if this isn't enough, you have to work under bosses or colleagues who seem to thrill themselves over making your life hell. Have you been belittled in front of others, and been constantly reminded of your "place" in the company? We all have...but you have to live your life. You have to do and carry on with what makes you whole.

Queens Pier

This is all that's left of my past
Every time a building gets torn down
My heart gets ripped apart

This is all that's left of my past
Every time a building gets torn down
My heart gets ripped apart

When I walk down these streets,
No long familiar to me
The image in my head is now dead.

Now that you've erased the identity
What's left of our history?
No not another mall!
Does the blood and sweat of our forefathers...mean nothing?
This time you've gone too far

Their blood and sweat
Created all of this
Will be a memory
We will never let forget

Their blood and sweat
Created all of this
Will be a memory
We will never let forget

In time we'll live to regret
The decisions that have been made
In time we'll be questioned
Why we didn't do something.

With the sounds of destruction
When the walls come crumbling down
Our history will drown
Ripped away from us forever...
How can we live with this shame
That we didn't protect her name.

Stand up and protect our home
Stand up and protect your home
Stand up and protect what's ours...

Stand up and protect our home
Stand up and protect your home
Stand up and protect what's ours...

Raise this issue in your home
Raise this issue in your school
Raise this issue with everyone
Just don't let these walls fall...

Robbed me of my memories
Taken away from me
Stolen my history
Tell me what's left for me

Robbed me of my memories.

Robbed me of my memories
Taken away from me
Stolen my history
Tell me what's left for me...

Time to back what's been lost

Take back what's been lost
Take back what's been lost

Meaning: In the name of progress, recent years have seen the destruction of several historic structures. Things such as buildings, temples, police stations, and ferry piers that have serviced Hong Kong people for decades have suddenly become "obstacles" to progress according to the government. This song is us voicing our hope that the little structures that we still have left, can be preserved for the next generation. When international cities like Singapore and Macau can preserve their history and heritage, why can't we?

Refuse

Page after page,
Innocent minds get tricked into believing
That without a sculptured body and a
Sculptured wardrobe,
You amount to nothing

I refuse
to follow
down this soulless path of vanity

I refuse
to follow
down this soulless path of vanity

There's gotta be more to life than this
There's just gotta be more.

Don't tell me how outdated I am
I don't need to wear what you prescribe just to fit in
I'm comfortable in my own skin
Don't tell me cause I refuse
Don't tell me cause I refuse
I will take your words and
spit them back in your face.

It's so hard
To turn away
When they say that everything that could be wrong is wrong.

It's so hard to turn away
When they say that everything that could be wrong is wrong.

You can face it
You have to face it
There's so more to life than this

There's so much more than this

They are nothing
They are nothing
They are meaningless people
With nothing meaningful to say.
Their meaningless columns
Put their shallowness on display

I refuse to follow

I refuse to follow
Down this soulless path of vanity.

Meaning: This song was originally released on our second album Stand Strong (2003). We decided to re-record this to add Mandarin lyrics and English lyrics. The meaning of this song is still poignant today as it was back when we wrote it. Back then, this was a direct attack on the media for poisoning our youth's minds with what is supposed to be the "ideal" body shape, or the "ideal" clothes that a teen should wear. Our media is teaching the young generation to value appearance, instead of developing such ideas as compassion and kindness. I remember flipping through pages of magazines and counting up to 20 advertisements of slimming "pills" and "creams" filled with sickly slim models and immediately I started thinking about the IMMENSELY negative impact this must have on our youth! Unfortunately today, it seems this idea of dress, hairstyle, and make-up has even infiltrated our own scene. What happened? Where did the message, beliefs and values go? As far as trends go, I'm sure this is just a passing fad...at the end of the day; the true believers will still be here. With or without mascara.