

Simple Life

Framing Hanley

Carve in my name, get me out of here. I want that simple life.
The night is young. We could just disappear. Give me that simple life.

In the haze overhead there's a safety net...we fell through.
Now we're up to our necks in more bills than ways to pay them.
When it rains it pours and I've come to find that the sun don't mind staying gone.
Barely scraping by with the minimum can't deprive my lungs of oxygen.
I should take a breath

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Programmed at the core, we were goners before we had a shot.
But it's up to us now to stand up and make them change things.
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