

Metro

Crystal Lake

Welcome to the city of this masquerade where you can find the realist in this fake charade

You can see the sky scraped, flooded with codes making you reminisce from the life you chose

Ones and Os

Stuck in a rut with no air to breathe

Ones and Os

Dollar dollar bills ruling everything around me

How can we breathe in the city that never sleeps

Have we become a victim of the obsolete

How can we dream in the city that never sleeps

How can we bleed for this city that's bitter sweet

We stand up higher than they can build

We rise up and let the city know

We stand up higher than they can build

To open up the skies to count the stars as we sleep tonight

The rats in the streets playing hide and seek

While these motherfuckers looking for a way to eat

To live to breathe, or breathe to live is nothing more than your means to live

Nothing more than your means to live

C.R.E.A.M

Suits and ties with cuffs and stripes

Open up and there's nothing inside

We stand up higher than they can build

We rise up and let the city know

We stand up higher than they can build

To open up the skies to count the stars as we sleep tonight

One in this million

One in a million

We are the reckoning

One in this million is all we are

One in a million is all we need