

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 you r 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