

# For A Lifetime

Mêlée

Devils and angels on this old street.  
22 years and I'm still asleep at home,  
It's all that I've known.  
Most of my friends have all moved away,  
Gone off to college to find their weight in gold.

Every day is a lifetime,  
Back to the beginning again.  
And we slave for a lifetime, for a lifetime.

There's nothing real on my TV screen.  
It's all a network reality  
And it shows in our broken home.  
Most of my friends are all moving back  
To a life less certain than yesterday.  
It's a backwards step we made.

Every day is a lifetime,  
Back to the beginning again.  
And we slave for a lifetime, we'll walk free in the end.  
Every day is a lifetime,  
Back to the beginning again.  
And we slave for a lifetime, for a lifetime.

Under the sun  
We're all working hard.  
Not sure if it will pay.  
Can you believe  
That the last few years left us poor and here today?

Devils and angels on this old street.  
Now they got the same secrets as you and me.  
So let's open our doors,  
Let's open our doors, for the world to see.

Every day is a lifetime,  
Back to the beginning again.  
But we slave for a lifetime, we'll walk free in the end.  
Every day is a lifetime,  
Back to the beginning again.  
And we slave for a lifetime.

Every day is a lifetime, it's a lifetime under the sun.  
Every day is a lifetime, it's a lifetime.