

Not Dead Yet

Righteous Vendetta

You're a portrait replication
Of the man on your TV screen
Begging for some attention
That little bit is all you need
Well all you need is never enough
All the liquid in the world would never fill your cup
It's a metaphor, come on
Believe what I say
Everything with a price tag
Will fade away

We live in a broken nation
We come from broken homes
It's too late to apologize
It's not too late to make it right

It's not over but we keep getting closer
We're not dead yet, we're just broken
This is the end unless we keep moving forward
We're not dead yet, we're just broken

In the end when it all fades away
Can you look at your life and be able to say
That the things that really matter weren't just talked about
Every minute it counts as the clock moves around
Let us not forget who we are
What we're capable of if love guides our hearts
We live in a broken nation and we come from broken homes
We live and see the devastation

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It's like they got you in a trance, your sicker than they...
Wanna lead you to a world where your home is your grave
Let's take it back to the day
When we were all family

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