

Broken Dreams, Inc.

Rise Against

I have seen what you call progress
Every warning sign ignored
And there's a muffled voice of reason
But we can't make out the words

And though the balance we struck was delicate
There was a sense of right and wrong
We tried to stem this flow with a tourniquet
But now the patient's dead and gone

When we owe more than we're worth
And they're changing the locks on the doors
We raised glasses high
To the bottom line
On a street engulfed in flames, yeah
But on goes the show...

When the city streets are barricaded
A chaos we ourselves created
When there's nothing left, tell me where will you go?
When the factories are automated
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Gather your things, but there's nowhere to go

We are children of lesser gods
Better angels, darker days
But we're holding on to this cause
Like palm trees in a hurricane

We chase every second
In clothes that we slept in
But they still got away

When the city streets are barricaded
A chaos we ourselves created
When there's nothing left, tell me where will you go?
When the factories are automated
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Gather your things, but there's nowhere to go?

Nowhere to go

Was this place ever our home?
Were these lines ever our own?
Are we just reading from the pages, yeah
Just putting on a show?

Are you along just for the ride?
Keep all hands and feet inside
Will you steer us all to safety
So at least they know you tried?

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No longer asking
We are taking
(Broken dreams, incorporated)
And tomorrow will be what we make it
(Broken dreams, incorporated)