What did you leave behind

More than a wish more than a pastime

The weathered wings of the worker bee

Drowning in debt to the depths

I regret the day I let them take the flight from me

What did you give up
To try and keep a kid tucked in
Shielded from the cold
It's a sin
The unequals can't win
Until they control it
So give me bread and roses

You get by or you don't
You can't stop or you won't?
Realize what's yours is mine
You control it
So give me bread and give me roses

Have nots always have not
Been the long shot but the sorrow sticks
Into mortar and brick
Build the castles as the capital rains from the sky
You're left out to dry
What is life when hearts starve as well as bodies
No one thrives in the descent
The end won't justify the means
So what justifies the end?

You get by or you don't
You can't stop or you won't?
Realize what's yours is mine
You control it
So give me bread and give me roses

Lend out a hand that you can't retract Worked to bone yea it breaks your back It boils up until your skin cracks
No man is my master
Fall back
So give me bread and give me roses

You get by or you don't
You can't stop or you won't?
Realize what's yours is mine
You control it
So give me bread and give me roses