

Kingsize

The Bronx

We live in a world where the truth is a lie
Balance the scales until we're blind
One step at a time
We all walk into the abyss
Lead by our emptiness
No renaissance gonna save us
The summer of love is divorced
The facts are just an opinion
The revolutions run its course
Now the buyers got remorse

Knock it down and start all over
Like a god playing a game
One step back or one step closer
Sacrifices must be made
Once they hear it, it's already done
Once they see it, we're already gone

Feels like we're walking a tight rope
Without a safety net
And all we gotta do is let go
But we just aren't ready yet
Still trying to forget
Don't look down cause there's nothing to miss
Freedom to fail has a consequence
Question every answer
Till conviction is a blur
We are not what we were

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