

The Broken Youth

Throw The Fight

We are the rising sun
We are the lost and found
We stand alone at night
We battle for our lives
Our bodies shake with fear
Another day alone
Nothing can save us now
Turn us to dust and stone

You can't kill what is already dead
And you can't hide the bloodstains on your hands
You sleep with the ghosts and you tear us apart
Put a gun to our heads and a stake in our hearts

We are the broken youth
This is a battlefield
Trying to bring us down
Trying to numb the sounds of a thousand feet
Marching into the streets
Screaming for the truth
And the chance to breathe

You can't kill what is already dead
And you can't hide the bloodstains on your hands
You sleep with the ghosts and you tear us apart
Put a gun to our heads and a stake in our hearts

Drowning out the sounds
We scream our lungs out loud
Drowning out the sounds
We scream our lungs out loud

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We scream our lungs out loud