

Alexisonfire, Midnight Regulations

I find myself concerned
For the common man, these days
Evil are the minds
That push the divide
Forced to live a life
In fear that his future is on the wane
Midnight regulations
Midnight regulations
Burns his candle down
Working to make ends meet
But what can be done
About the way things have become?
Fingers to the bone
Ready to admit defeat
Midnight regulations
Midnight
Brother! There is no charity
For the common man
When he is in need of relief
And now he's hanging on
To his final stitch of faith
So, here's to all the years
Of deaf ear fallen prayers
Rich men behind closed doors
I try to keep him in his place
Midnight regulations
Midnight regulations
Oh, all you common men
You need to fight for a new way
Old hearts, we need to mend
It's time to start again
The palace walls dismantled
Brick by brick, you will have your day
Midnight regulations
Midnight
Brother! There is no charity
For the common man
When he is in need of relief
They say just hold onto your hope
But you don't know if you swallow your pride
You will choke
Brother! There is no charity
For the common man
When he is in need of relief
Midnight regulations