

# Three Days Grace, Like This

Like This

The time has come to change this  
To stretch the thought a mile  
We've lost that kind of spirit  
We want it back today

The time is right to sing this  
The song it is your soul  
We'll stumble in tomorrow  
Too bad it's not today

Somewhere, someone's god is laughing  
It's not what I gave to you  
It's not what I sold  
We are born like this  
It's not what I took from you  
It's not what I stole... We are born like this

You try your best to mark me  
You're always in my way  
You sit among my people  
And I say not today

The time is right to sing this  
The song it is your soul  
We'll stumble in tomorrow  
Too bad it's not today

Somewhere, someone's god is laughing  
It's not what I gave to you  
It's not what I sold  
We are born like this  
It's not what I took from you  
It's not what I stole... We are born like this

Somewhere... you're floating high. You're not living, we are  
Somewhere, someone's gun... someone's gun is laughing

It's not what I gave to you  
It's not what I stole  
We are born like this  
It's not what I gave to you  
It's not what I stole  
We are born like this  
It's not what I took from you  
It's not what I stole... We are born like this