

Trial Kennedy, Broken Lens

It's all in the way you speak your mind
It's all in the way your left behind
Let down by your hate
It isn't the way to make it right

A wall again, you defend, broken lens

In hindsight you might fight with us again
You're living on a high life through fake eyes today

You're still in a place
A selfish road
Still in a place
And on your own
Let down by your hate

A wall again, you defend, broken lens

Hindsight you might fight with us again
You're living on a high life through fake eyes today

I'm betting on a nice time
Our minds are fine without your friends
No flattery in failing
You'll see me away

In hindsight you might fight with us again
You're living on a high life through fake eyes today

I'm betting on a nice time
Our minds are fine without your friends
No flattery in failing
You'll see me away

In hindsight, you might fight, a high life