

# Bane, What Holds Us Down

we are only brave enough to fight the battles already won for us  
and spend more time with our hair than we do our minds  
while the girls and the young and the lost  
are kicked off to the side  
our armies in fractions because our kings are so foolish  
we will never know true victory and are happy just to survive  
to live to dance another day  
still clinging to those golden - olden days  
while our mouths sweep the mess to the back of our minds  
nothing ever changing as we all grow older  
nothing ever changing as our hearts grow colder  
that's what holds us down  
we flap our wings but we never leave the ground