

Building 429, Rise

Whats a boy supposed to see
When hes staring in the mirror at 13
Wheres the man that he wants to be
He must be hiding behind the lies that hes too weak

I was there when they pushed you down
Wiped the blood from your knees when you got up off the ground

No one ever knew you the way I did
They never saw the man youd be
When they laughed at the awkward kid
No one else believed that you could fly
They couldnt see the man youd be
But its wonderful to watch you rise
What could make a child a man (help him understand)
When hes looking at the scars that mar his gentle hands
Wheres the mercy that he needs
It must be hiding behind the pain that they cant speak
(It must be hiding behind the cut that makes them bleed)

I was there when they pushed you down
Wiped the blood from your knees when you got up off the ground

I was there when they crowned you king
Wiped the blood from your feet when you hung from the tree

No one ever knew you the way I did
They never saw you in the child
As they laughed at his awkwardness
No one else believed that you could fly
They couldnt see the man youd be
But its wonderful to watch you rise