

Lostprophets, Intro (Street's Disciple)

So you say, that I say
That everything's ok
But if you look the other way
You'd see that life is leaving

And you say, that I say
You're tearing it apart
But it was never meant to start
No answers to my questions

[Bridge:]
If there's a way
That you could be, everything you want to be
Would you complain that it came to you too easily

[Chorus:]
Your broken dreams
They could have been
Everything you wanted to be, everything you want from me
Your broken dreams
You never say
Everything you wanted to see, everything you want to play

So you say, that we play
A different kind of game
But then how would you explain
Your constant lack of motion

It's time to become you
Pick up and start again
Make up a plan my friend
Or you will end up fading

[Bridge]

[Chorus]
Your broken dreams
They could have been
Everything you wanted to be, everything you want from me
Your broken dreams
You never say
Everything you wanted to see, everything you want to be
To be (yeah), to be (yeah)
To play, to play, to play

Your broken dreams
They could have been
Everything you wanted to be, everything you want from me

Yeah! (x16) [yea]