

Lucky Boys Confusion, The Struggle

If I could slow you down, down for an hour
I'd show you that tonight the world, the world is so small
Here is me and you, here is the mission
The distance, the race, the miles to crawl

They got us cornered in
You're afraid to leave the house
The whole place is surrounded now

This is the way, this is the way out, the way out
This is everything that's right
If they want a war, this is the struggle, the struggle
This is more than justified
This is getting out alive

And every single night i'm asking the question
What they're trying to hide, they built the fence so tall
And every single day is just like the other
Tailored and pressed, one size fits all

They got us cornered in
You're afraid to leave the house
The whole place is surrounded now

We'll watch them from the hills the night we leave
We'll light the match and slowly fall asleep
You see the fireworks will take over the street
They'll breathe the smoke and quickly fall asleep

They got us cornered in
You're afraid to leave the house
The whole place is surrounded now

This is more than just a fight
This is everything that's right
This is our last battle cry
We're getting out alive