

# Lucky Boys Confusion, The Struggle (Getting Out

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