

Nickelback, Hold Out Your Hand

All men with stars upon the chest
Save yourselves, your family,
don't worry 'bout the rest
Small child receives light through the crack
The human mile, they're never coming back
Hold out your hand and ask for some
Now and again she sits beneath the tree
The sign above reads
Hard Work will Set you Free
Hold out your hand and ask for some
Too late for another direction
Always what we've got in store
Hurry back we've all been waiting
We can't take much anymore
Where are the days where brothers are brothers
A childless mother
Leave it except for one