

# Rise Against, To Them These Streets Belong

so look in my eyes, what will you leave behind once you've gone? (so precious)  
you got what you came for now I think it's time to move on (when will you say)  
but these ghosts come alive like water and wine  
walk through these streets singing songs and carrying signs,  
to them these streets belong

my atonement lasts the best part of eternity (eternity)  
ran out of hands to count the sin that breeds inside of me (inside of me)  
not this hate but the loneliness has left me here into this mess of

my hands are soaking in the blood of angels  
on broken wings, they collapse (will I see the break of day!)  
dark clouds exploded and torrents of rain fell  
all these lost halos wash away

head hung from shame we bear a weight that brings me to a crawl (to a crawl)  
these years of longing tell of decades of unanswered calls (unanswered calls)  
for a change, cause everyday we slip and fall  
kicked while were down, our fists clenched into a ball

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