

Sweatshop Union, Breath

(feat. Creative Minds)

did you want the house, the dog, the white picket fence
the wife with three kids that helped your life make sense
the friends, petty trends, the mercedes benz
keep the picture on the wall but its all just pretend
I thought I had it all figured out
but time's an empty hole and it becomes filled with doubt
born a man, hopin to become the boy
lived a life, only to be destroyed
from birth to death, the baby's first steps
didn't affect the purest state that we have left
best to start slow though pressure becomes past
the innocence is lost and ignorance grows vast
it all happens so fast when you're facin to the wind
you better count the chips before its time to cash em in
cuz by then you'll realize that you've lost your drive
while workin a 9 to 5 until you turn 95
sick and tired, know why its time to quench the fire
while speakin of how you felt you can call yourself retired
the live wire is dead, left quiet as kept
It's the birth, the death, the old man's last breath

(the old man said...this is how it all began)

It's perverse, from birth to the hearse
immersed in a search tryin to quench our thirst
if I only learn one thing, its the truth hurts
it would all make sense livin life in reverse
It's perverse, from birth to the hearse
immersed in a search tryin to quench our thirst
and if I only know one thing, its the truth hurts
it would all make sense livin life in reverse

I am but a reoccurring cycle of light
bound to this physical vessel until I reach the afterlife
and I might escape as my soul is undressed
i'll fall through all the answers that I saw this time press
wait and find a different person staring in the mirror
left to pull my life together from the pieces of a stranger's dream
a vague haze of past days last breath, sun sets, same story, new day, next scene
It's just bickering energy trading places
more like repeating different names and changing faces
the soul's eternal but the body soon wasted
walk into the new light as the past is slowly faded
I'm falling from earth, return through rebirth
carry body, open wings, a freedom far from all the hurt
so when my cycle's complete, I'll return to innocence
with nothing else to guide me but the traces of my inner sense

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