

Thrice, Broken Lungs

Woke up to a brand new skyline
We licked our wounds and mourned the dead
We swallowed their story, hook and sinker
Is that what we meant when we said that we never would forget?

Or are we fools and cowards all,
To let them cover up their lies?
Because we all watched the buildings fall
Now watch the scales fall from our eyes

A fire burns beneath Manhattan
And still we breathe with broken lungs
But we act like none of this matters
Is that what we meant when we said we'd always sing what must be sung?

We want answers
Screamed from the roofs
We want justice
We want the truth