

# Valencia, Backs Against The Wall

Born in a generation, write lies but no inspiration,  
Couldn't tell you what you need to believe,  
Throw away, your integrity  
The radios on and you listen  
The T.V.'s on and you'll watch  
So look, mark it, why don't you buy in  
there has to be some way to make it stop

By now, you should've figure out  
that everything you believe  
it was overconfident  
so take my hand and let me lead you  
to where we feel...

(Chorus x2)

With our backs against the wall and maybe our shadows aren't that tall  
is this what it takes to make you think  
I can't believe it

With out backs against the wall  
and maybe our shadows aren't that tall  
is this what it takes to make you think  
I can't believe it...