

# Victory, Break Away

Walking out the door I felt the urge to run  
Leave behind this dead end life and have  
Some real fun  
What is so important about security  
I'm working real hard for this grey reality

Passport and cash are itching in my hand  
But still this magnet pulls me back again

Why can't I - why can't I  
Why can't I break away  
Why can't I - why can't I break away  
Maybe I'll make it some day

People build their prisons  
Then they lock their doors  
We're creatures of a self inflicted  
Big white hall  
The world's such a big place, why am I so small  
I wonder if I'm still afraid of this mighty fall

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But still this magnet pulls me back again

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