

# There They Go

## A Broken Silence

### VERSE 1

Flicking through photos as our childhood starts to fade away  
As we've grown seen some of the wildest,  
Many of our greatest days  
Some succeeded, stagnated, didn't make the grade  
Some of us lost hope and put our faith up in the latest craze  
With something so potent they lost focus  
Couldn't stay sain  
Many dreams they went up in smoke  
From the day they became a slave  
Were they lost souls looking for ways to entertain their brain?  
Couldn't strain friendships and made it hard  
To go against the grain  
On a lonely road where no one is on a quest for change,  
To get control then at best you must confess today  
Barely a cent after rent in a mess you stay  
Savings are spent, invested in the stress and decay  
Do we rest the blame on the shoulders of society?  
Who let it creep through although they know its notoriety?  
If I could take your past and hold it where your eyes can see  
To show you've joined a long line  
That be folding up them brightest dreams

### CHORUS

Sometimes the city can suck you in to its habits  
Where it's easier to sink than to manage  
Let it go  
Sometimes even the loudest people in a crowded place  
Feel drowned out and start to think they're alone  
Another day another broken dream  
We try to bring em out the dark again but there they go  
Don't know where to go  
Don't know where to go  
My city try to throw em off they don't know where to go  
Sometimes the city can suck you in to its habits  
Where it's easier to sink than to manage  
Let it go  
Another day another broken dream  
We try to bring them out the dark again but  
There they go

### VERSE 2

Often I'm pacing, thought's be racing  
Asking questions why the privileged waste  
And those in despair make the best of life?  
What separates those with lesser drive from the rest that shine?  
Why do some rise up in testing times? Some are less inclined  
Morals clouded, soaked up in these pesticides  
Couples giving birth so the baby bonus cheque arrives  
We twisted, too slow to even get their vibe  
Went from A to B so quick, couldn't connect the lines  
Since it got a grip on these streets and started clenching tight  
Tensions increase and so has tendencies to crime  
Bodies waste away  
On those who were once the energetic type  
No class or race divides this epidemic strike  
It's not a new find, fragility of the human mind

But to reality many have shut the door  
Drew the blinds, isolated  
In this modern worlds new design  
Where no one's got the time to try and stop em  
from the noose they're tying