

We Own The Skies

Five Iron Frenzy

I am a breadwinner
I chose to brick these walls somehow
Beneath the city spires
I gave my shoulders to the plow
Cold and cruel the concrete
The wicked pavement chokes the sky
I chose this path
The one so often traveled by.
Tonight, we burn the wintry frost of night
Tonight, we wish upon the fading light
Tonight, our burning hearts will rise
Tonight, we own the skies
My hands are bleeding where they often crack
The stars will sometimes burn with longing
Through the choking black of night shifts piling each against t
he next
A Trojan horse inside my chest
Is screaming for the life I left
My kingdom for a steady paycheck