

Metropolis

Monty Are I

Wake up in this sad city, unemployed and hopes to be with diamonds in her ears
The people all around her say, "Good luck with that"
Can't even pay this month's rent, it nears "Gril, I'm worried for you"
But it's not like her to worry

But she needs to follow the need to swallow pride to get where she wants, pride to get to where she wants
And they say she's losing the path she's choosing
Don't count her out, she'll seize the day

Now she's making good money
Dreams aren't as far as they seemed
People now, they see
And she keeps on running to--she's still finding her way
She falls and rises
But it's not like her to worry
Through sweat and blood she'll see

You can't break this faith from me, this faith that will not be raped
And it fuels my life's ambition
Come. Crush. Kill. Dreams.
Try quickly, cause I'll shove it back in your face, and I'll show you what I'm made of
And you can't make it
Take the dreams that you're running towards
Stop your screaming
Run until your not alone
You are not alone
You can't have..