

We Are The Art

Vega, Nico

We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to

We scrape by, scrape by, scrape by
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired
And we still try, still try, still try
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired

Bite down check it out, yes it is
A fight now for music and music is,
Afraid how we never really knew we could
Break down living our dreams.

Stand up for what is beautiful,
Give it up for the ones that try.
Oh the art is the reason that we came here,
Take a bow together we fight.

We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to

We scrape by, scrape by, scrape by
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired
And we still try, still try, still try
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired

Make plans then take it all back
From the soup pan, put it in your mouth and
Smack your hands, stomp to the sound of
The music and we're living our dreams

Stand up for what is beautiful,
Give it up for the ones that try.
Oh the art is the reason that we came here,
Take a bow together we fight. and

We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to

We scrape by, scrape by, scrape by
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired
And we still try, still try, still try
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired

I call out the reasons why I can't take it
And watch the seasons change and ease my age
I call out the reasons why I can't take it
And watch the seasons change and ease my age

We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to

We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to

We scrape by, scrape by, scrape by
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired
And we still try, still try, still try
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired

We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to
We are the art and we do it cause we ought to

We scrape by, scrape by, scrape by
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired
And we still try, still try, still try
But we're so tired, so tired, so tired