

# The Great Depression

**Raunchy**

We've been working  
Like machines for hours now  
Since crack of dawn  
We have not talked together

I guess the more things change  
The more they stay the same  
But we've built cities of glass  
And we won the wars

You could bleed it, you could feel it  
If you go down that road, you will see it  
You could fake it, you could break it  
If you want me I will never see it

Take it back, just take it back now  
That we have come so far  
I hate to admit it

But it takes a real man  
It takes a real man  
To look deep in the jar  
Just pull yourself together

We've been riding through the night  
For ages now  
Since the great depression  
We have not slept for a day

I got what you want  
But I can't feel what I have  
And if you go down that road  
I will be right in your tail

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If you go down that road, you will see it  
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If you want me I will never see it

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