

# People Live Here

Rise Against

My God is better than yours  
And the walls of my house are so thick  
I hear nothing at all

I followed you out in the storm  
But it carried you off  
And I burned every picture of yours  
Was that not enough?

My gun is bigger than yours  
So let's arm the masses  
And see what the bastards do then  
Walking tall once set us apart  
Now we're down on all fours  
Do you cry my name in the dark  
Like I do yours?

These storms are getting stronger now  
Trusses all bend and sway  
Lightning hits, the power goes out in the fray  
As the waves crash high  
And the shoreline disappears  
I will scream to the sky  
"Hey, people live here."

My dreams are not unlike yours  
They long for the safety  
And break like a glass chandelier  
But there's laughter and oh there is love  
Just past the edge of our fears  
And there's chaos when push comes to shove  
But it's music to my ears

May you be in Heaven before the Devil knows you're dead  
May these winds be always at your back

'Cause when we're all just ghosts  
And the madness overtakes us  
We will look at the ashes  
And say, "People lived here."

From the penthouse to the holy martyr  
Sea to shining sea  
From the coffins full of kindergarteners  
Is this what you call free?  
From the hate that drips from all your crosses  
Are your hands so clean?

There's a wildfire and it's spreading far  
From sea to shining sea

When we're all just ghosts  
And the madness overtakes us  
I will scream to the sky, yeah I'll scream to the sky  
Yeah I'll scream to the sky  
"Hey, people live here."