

# The Violence

Rise Against

Dancing on the crumbling precipice  
The rocks are coming loose just at the edge  
Are we laughing? Are we crying?  
Are we drowning? Are we dead?

Or was it all a dream?

The bombs are getting closer everyday  
'That can never happen here' we used to say  
Have these wars come to our doorstep?  
Has this moment finally come?

Or was it all a dream?

Are we not good enough?  
Are we not brave enough?  
Is the violence in our nature  
just the image of our maker?

Are we not good enough?  
Are we not brave enough?  
To become something greater  
Than the violence in our nature?  
Are we not good enough  
Or was it all a dream?

To predetermined fate are we condemned  
Or maybe we're a book without an end  
We're not stories, we're not actors  
We're awake and in control  
And this is not a dream

So can we break this mold  
And set in motion something new  
Forgetting what we know  
An evolution overdue

Fight the current  
Pull the ripcord  
Get away!

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To become something greater  
Than the violence in our nature?  
Are we not good enough

We travel back  
To what we take  
We need a storm  
Let's pray for rain now  
To wash these roads away

Let's get off track and wander far  
Same roads reducing destinations  
Do nothing but show our heart

We're talking in our sleep  
And sleeping through our lives  
We dream of the places  
Where we never die  
We step from our shadows  
And into the light

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Are we not good enough-

Or was it all a dream?