

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?