## **Backs Against The Wall**

Born in a generation, write lies but no inspiration, Couldn't tell you what you need to believe, Throw away, your integrity The radios on and you listen The T.V.'s on and you'll watch So look, mark it, why don't you buy in There has to be some way to make it stop

By now, you should've figure out That everything you believe It was overconfident So take my hand and let me lead you To where we feel

With our backs against the wall and maybe our shadows aren't th at tall Is this what it takes to make you think I can't believe it

With our backs against the wall and maybe our shadows aren't th at tall Is this what it takes to make you think I can't believe it

With out backs against the wall And maybe our shadows aren't that tall Is this what it takes to make you think I can't believe it Valencia