Hard To Breathe

I've spent my life questioning everything Sometimes what is placed right in front of us I find so hard to believe It can crush us so hard That it becomes difficult to breathe "Give it some time" Is just not enough I've gotta dig deeper than that To find so comfort We sit and pretend That we're content But I feel we've covered up Our rage that keeps us driven SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING MORE Living in a cold world But it doesn't have to be that way We're keeping ourselves down We don't bite the oppressive hand That's feeding us all lies Yes denial feels so good But we are marching ourselves To an untimely grave Simply by our actions WE HAVE BECOME OUR OWN WORST ENEMIES And I feel we've covered up our rage That keeps us driven SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING MORE The hand that feeds Is the hand that's keeping you down

Verse