Black Masks & Gasoline (Demo)

Rise Against

Simply because you can breathe
Doesn't mean you're alive or that you really live
This life here has taken its toll
She just doesn't know how much more she can giveBut here, at the top of the world
Where I raise my hands and I clench my fists
They stand before me below
Demanding the answers with flips of a switchI don't understand where you got this idea
So deeply engrained in your head
That this world's something that you must impress
'Cause I couldn't care lessA need for revolution's rising
It comes to the surface, gasping for air
We're not putting up with this planet
One more day much less one more yearI don't understand where you got this idea
So deeply engrained in your head
That this world's something that you must impress
'Cause I couldn't care lessSo here and now, in our rotting nation
The blood, it pours, it's all on our hands now
We live, in fear, of our own potential
To win, to lose, it's all on our hands nowAnd I have an American dream
But it involves black masks and gasoline
One day I'll turn these thoughts into screams
At a world that turned its back down on meI don't understand where you got this idea
So deeply engrained in your head
That this world's something that you must impress
'Cause I couldn't care less

Songwriters
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