

# Trenches

## Set Your Goals

So much will go untold from these travels of the road.  
The truth remains at rest in jars within the souls  
Of all the lost and transient forgotten men.

There is so much that lies behind those smiling faces  
And what's within would take a lifetime to tell,  
So be careful what you wish for.

Take my hand and see:  
You're falling in love with the skyline.  
Nothing comes for free:  
Can you put a price on feeling satisfied?

They kiss them all goodbye,  
There's no place they can ever call home again;  
Reflections in their minds.

When they come back  
They won't appreciate the life they've left behind.  
People grow apart and move away  
And it's a part of growing older,  
So they say.  
They hit the gas and they swear they live by rock 'n roll.  
They say they're unable to let go.  
It's the fear or the ego, so take your pick.

Like soldiers marching into the front lines,  
Is it something that you'll come to regret?  
Blinded by the shining in their eyes,  
Is it something that you'll come to regret?  
This is your life.  
Keep rolling the dice.

Take my hand and see:  
You're falling in love with the skyline.  
Nothing comes for free:  
Can you put a price on feeling satisfied?

(Take my hand and see)  
You're falling in love with the skyline.

(Nothing comes for free)  
Can you put a price on feeling satisfied?

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