

# La Cerca

## Sparta

Grew up on a man made line  
That's left me warm  
Count your blessings  
You're the lucky oneThe view from this window  
Is frail and brittle  
And I've done nothing  
To change anythingThese hills in our hometown  
Disguise the beaten down  
I can't turn a blind eye anymoreI was raised in a certain way  
And I think I've let you down  
So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new pathLet's crash these gates  
And join this party  
I wanna be welcomed  
Not just toleratedI'm watching my own eyes  
Looking for truth  
I started doubting  
But fell into the poolThis resolution's firm  
And panic sets in  
In order to grow  
You must be open to learnI was raised in a certain way  
And I think I've let you down  
So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new path, yeah  
Brand new pathI was raised in a certain way  
And I think I've let you down  
So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new pathGrew up on a man made line  
That's left me empty  
Count your blessings  
You're the lucky oneI've seen these scenes  
Haunt me in my dreams  
I've just begun to question whyHow could I forget  
Imaginary splits?  
Don't have a thing to do with lifeI've seen these scenes  
Haunt me in my dreams  
I've just begun to question whyHow could I forget  
Imaginary splits?  
Don't have a thing to do with lifeI was raised in a certain way

And I think I've let you down  
So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new path, yeah  
Brand new path I was raised in a certain way  
And I think I've let you down  
So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new path So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new path  
So I change my ways  
And I'll find a brand new path  
A brand new path

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>