Breadwinner

Smoke or Fire

The road to hell was paved with good intentions
That's the path that brought me here
You sell your soul for roles you take
And then you have to look into the mirrorSo feed us cancer, give us drugs
Sell us half-ass educations all so we can
Pick a job to pay the rent
Forget your dreams and what they may have meant to you in your youthFind a bride and raise the kids
Teach them from mistakes that you have made
Are we predestined or just well-trained?
Invent a god and place the blame for all this hurt you feelAnd on and so on
It feels sometimes so scripted like your life's out of your hands
A fixed lottery we'll never winNot everybody wants to be the angry one
To sacrifice and make a change
But everybody wants to find a better way
I search for that for youThese things that you love will leave
We'll bury friends and family
With these lonely feelings
These lonely feelings, I think of youIn my selfishness I waste away
Act your age and be a man
With these lonely feelings
These lonely feelings, I think of youAnd I brace myself
And it feels sometimes so scripted like your life's out of your hands
A fixed lottery we'll never winNot everybody wants to be the angry one
To sacrifice and make a change
But everybody wants to find a better way
I search for that for youAnd it breaks my heart to see you do this all by yourself
And I've sworn so many times this year I'd turn things around
Don't ever let your daughter love a passionate man
'Cause I hate myself for missing all the times I promised you

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