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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