Automation

Rome

Your hunger, your greed
Made it right for a few
To truly be free
And not having to serve
So come here and bleed
Come here and sing
As traitors sing
Of the road not taken

But how can I forgive
How can I hold you?
Don't you see just what you've done?
How can I forget
How can I know who you were
Before the damage was done?

What could and should be
So bright and so new
A future for me
In some borderless world
So come here and bleed
Come here and sing
As soldiers sing
Of the prisoner not taken

â€l 'cause it just

Does not seem right, feel right

Can't be right

If it does not feel right

Seems like it can't be right

It just does not

Seem right, feel right

Can't be right

If it does not feel right

Seems likeâ€l

I am not a choice you make
I am not a habit you shake
I am not a smile you fake
I am not a bond you break

I am not a prize you take
I am not a plan you make
I am not a faith you shake
I am not a promise you break

Your hunger, your greed Made it right for a few To truly be free

Lyrics submitted by Gina.

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