

# Bricks & Mortar

## Glasshouse

What I have means something  
What we will have is up to us  
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What we will have is up to us  
And I've never been doing this alone  
Don't tell me what this world needs,  
I'll tell you what brings me to life  
You were never the author of my script  
You're just a player, an evil queen  
Oh, ignoring the King  
Better as socialite soldiers,  
One of us will matter more  
In bricks and mortar  
But I am a lost cause  
Because I don't have a machine to lean on  
Try to tell me I'm less of a human  
Because I never drove myself insane  
From the weight of the chase  
Of your identical dream  
What I have means something  
What we will have is up to us  
Try to tell me my place  
In your sick circular game  
All you see is red white and blue  
Oh, but I can see more  
You live and die by the green  
Or are my eyes playing tricks on me?  
I know I'm not a part of your machine  
Can you say the same?  
I've built this for myself  
But I've had so much help  
All this has shaped me  
I don't need your American Dream  
There's more than one way to live complete  
If I'm a loose end, then lose me  
I'll prove a rabid dog can lead your sheep  
This doesn't feel like freedom  
Round up the dogs and put them down  
Try to tell me I'm less of a human  
Because I never drove myself insane  
From the weight of the chase  
Of your identical dream  
What I have means something  
What we will have is up to us  
Try to tell me my place  
In your sick circular game  
You've been running your mouth  
For far too long, but talk is cheap.

Don't tell me it's the nature of the beast  
You knew better You can keep your misery  
For an extra dime or two  
And I'll gather my pennies  
Living a different kind of dream  
My treasure's above What we will have is up to us I'll build a bridge from the corner  
And I'll take the risk to move forward

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