

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
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And I think I've let you down
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So I change my ways
And I'll find a brand new path
A brand new path

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