

Tip the Scales

Rise Against

Are we so alone
So distant
So forgotten
As we think ourselves to be? These are our lives
But did they ever even matter?
Are we worth remembering? These machines feed on the tears of broken lives and dying dreams
We're throwing wrenches in the gears
Our lives will not be lived in vain When this is all said and done
We spent this life on the run
Judged by the company we keep
Our language, buried inside
These lungs that keep us alive
We breathe so selfishly Promises we plan to break
Are made in whispered voices
Cause our despair knows many names We make mistakes
But we apologize with roses we never stop to smell along the way These machines feed on the
tears of broken lives and dying dreams
We're throwing wrenches in the gears
Our lives will not be lived in vain When this is all said and done
We spent this life on the run
Judged by the company we keep Our language, buried inside
These lungs that keep us alive
We breathe so selfishly
We fell from the sky today
We melt into balls of clay
We sell ourselves everyday
Don't tell me how to live this way (live this way) Pushed so far to the edge
We teeter just on the brink
You can lead me to the bloodbath
But you can't make me drink As these machines feed on the tears of broken lives and dying
dreams
We're throwing wrenches in the gears
Our lives will not be lived in vain
My life will not be lived in vain!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>