

Sunrise  
Wake up to a revolution  
A reality where apathy isn't sold by the gallon  
Wake them up  
They are senseless, disposable, defenceless  
They whisper in my ear  
Every word is insincere  
This city lives in the shade  
When faced with adversity  
They spit you out  
Left to drain  
And I'm sick of this city  
They spit you out, so spit me out  
And I'm sick of this city  
So spit me out  
When things get rough you can't just give up  
How can they just give up?  
When times get tough you can't just walk away  
How can they walk away?  
I don't want to be the one to teach them how to live  
Integrity seems obsolete  
So maybe, maybe I have to  
I won't rest until they learn  
I will not rest until they learn  
They're not alone  
An obstacle is not a brick wall  
Being young ain't four fucks every weekend  
Good things come to those who endure  
Don't waste the dream  
I've got a fifty dollar bill that says I ain't gonna sleep tonight  
In a daze they lose interest  
So easy giving up once more  
When we have just begun  
Don't tell me they don't feel that something is missing  
I don't want to be the one  
Maybe I don't have to  
So let them sleep with their regrets  
Sunsets