

## **Breach Of Trust "Generational"**

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It seems there's no meaning for what you believe  
Now it's all about the things you possess  
So for possessions we trade in our values  
And fade away into the eternal nothingness  
But it's all  
Same old same old  
Tragic phone call  
Sold out and soulless  
With no one but yourself to blame  
But when it's a selfish  
Its not longer a given  
Our beings not ours to decide  
But poor choice for all this power  
Tonight is the hour  
To choose how we will be defied  
So choose  
Dream your visions

Conscious decisions  
Well, settle for nothing  
And know you're the only to blame  
We can sell our cause  
We can see the mounting apathy  
Just maybe generation will learn  
Then it happens again (x6)  
Feel like no one  
Nothing good will come,  
But the stranger,  
Only thoughts are not there  
Strive to become  
Unleash the ties,  
They're numb  
Im talking about my generation  
Just making noise  
For all the girls and boys  
Its just another song for dying nations

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