

Brodway Calls

"Be All That You Can't Be"

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you don't stop not even to rest
You clean up the mess you made out of our lives
for the last time tonight
let them see the lighter in your eyes

they're the last ones down
but they're the first ones out
you're telling the stories
you're selling the glory to the kids on the bad side of
town
and they say (woah woah woah)
cross our fingers (woah woah woah)
for all believers (woah woah woah)
Only one can enter it[?]

Chorus:

The truth is you see troops, not children (woah oh oh)
you smile and you pretend as you hand guns out to my
friends
You sell these kids a new beginning (woah oh oh)
You smile and you pretend as you hand guns out, guns
out to my friends

A new crop so hard to resist
you're selling the kids with limited options to the lowest
bid
safety in numbers proved wrong again

they're the last ones down
but they're the first ones out
you're telling the stories
you're selling the glory to the kids on the bad side of
town

The truth is you see troops, not children (woah oh oh)
you smile and you pretend as you hand guns out to my
friends
You sell these kids a new beginning (woah oh oh)
You smile and you pretend as you hand guns out, guns
out to my friends

I gotta know who you are, [the suspense is killing me]

the kids are back together while you set them up to
take the fall
I gotta know who you are [the suspense is killing me]
The kids are back together while you set them up to
take the fall

The kids are running on alcohol
with no clue, their backs against the wall

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