

## Rise Against "Black Masks & Gasoline"

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Simply because you can breathe  
Doesn't mean you're alive or that you really live  
This life here has taken its toll  
She just doesn't know how much more she can give

But here, at the top of the world  
Where I raise my hands and I clench my fists  
They stand before me below  
Demanding the answers with flips of a switch

I don't understand where you got this idea  
So deeply engrained in your head  
That this world's something that you must impress  
'Cause I couldn't care less

A need for revolution's rising  
It comes to the surface, gasping for air  
We're not putting up with this planet  
One more day much less one more year

I don't understand where you got this idea  
So deeply engrained in your head  
That this world's something that you must impress  
'Cause I couldn't care less

So here and now, in our rotting nation  
The blood, it pours, it's all on our hands now  
We live, in fear, of our own potential  
To win, to lose, it's all on our hands now

And I have an American dream  
But it involves black masks and gasoline  
One day I'll turn these thoughts into screams  
At a world that turned its back down on me

I don't understand where you got this idea  
So deeply engrained in your head  
That this world's something that you must impress  
'Cause I couldn't care less

