

Three Days Grace "The Family Of Man"

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This tired city was somebody's dream
Billboard horizons as black as they seem
A four level highway across the land
We're building a home for the family of man

Prices are rising
The devil's to pay,
Moving the mountain that got in the way,
Prayer books and meetings define the plan,
Deciding the fate of the family of man,

And it's so hard whatever are we coming to,
Yes it's so hard with so little time,
And so much to do

Memories replacing the loves that we've lost
Burning our bridges as soon as they're crossed
Factories built where the rivers ran
And time running out for the family of man

So hard,,,

So hard, so hard, so hard, family of man, so hard,
family of man, so hard, family of man,so hard, family
of man,so hard family of man,,,

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