

## **A Broken Silence "Rat Race"**

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### VERSE 1

Stress running through your brain and your running for  
the train hands  
Fumbling for change, just another on the chase. Dinner  
on your plate but  
Rent is coming late see your Mrs at the gate, it's written  
on her face.  
Giving up your wage and drinking with your mates on a  
mission so your feet  
Aint, hitting on no brakes. Some do it out of love, some  
do it out of hate,  
Some do it for themselves, some do it to create. And  
shape the world with  
The path you lead, I see a star as an image that is far  
from me, and every  
Obstacle their benefits are hard to see, but later find  
they're the parts  
You need.

### CHORUS

Try to stand but stay braced for the fall, in that Rat  
Race where the pace  
Never stalls, sacrifice, patience, face to the wall, on  
that paper chase,  
That relates us all. Just trying to stand but stay braced  
for the fall, in  
That Rat Race where the pace never stalls, sacrifice,  
patience, face to the  
Wall, on that paper chase, that shapes us all.

### VERSE 2

Car tank is on E(empty) you put your baby off to sleep,  
who'll pay  
Electricity, maybe next week, trying to get up on your  
feet, not hearing  
About defeat, just trying to earn your keep, without  
burning your beliefs,  
They making in the street, it's hard to turn the other  
cheek, but is serving  
Your dreams, worth a furnace that deep, hurting with  
fatigue, coercing you  
To flee, but every adversity makes that person you be...

You shape the  
World with the path you lead, I see a star as an image  
that is far from me,  
And every obstacle their benefits are hard to see, but  
later find they're  
The parts you need.

#### CHORUS

Try to stand but stay braced for the fall, in that Rat  
Race where the pace  
Never stalls, sacrifice, patience, face to the wall, on  
that paper chase,  
That relates us all. Just trying to stand but stay braced  
for the fall, in  
That Rat Race where the pace never stalls, sacrifice,  
patience, face to the  
Wall, on that paper chase, that shapes us all. X2

#### BRIDGE

Trying to stand (stand), brace (brace ), fall, that Rat  
Race (race), pace  
Don't stall, do what it takes, break through walls, that  
paper chase,  
Shapes us all (yeah) x2

#### OUTRO

Try to stand but stay braced for the fall, in that Rat  
Race where the pace  
Never stalls, sacrifice, patience, face to the wall, on  
that paper chase,  
That relates us all. Just trying to stand but stay braced  
for the fall, in  
That Rat Race where the pace never stalls, sacrifice,  
patience, face to the  
Wall, on that paper chase, that shapes us all.a

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