

BXF

"The Dying Alive"

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You try to crawl into our minds
And tear our dreams out from inside
But though they bruise and though they bleed
They will never die

Like autumn leaves we fall
Were scattered to the wind
But still we stand so tall
Always fighting - never giving up - never giving in

On ashen wings we rise
Were scattered to the wind
But still we strive to fly
Always fighting - never giving up

Dont tell us we wont make it
Dont tell us we will break down
Dont tell us we dont have the strength

Dont tell us we wont make it
Dont tell us we will break down
Dont tell us we dont have what it takes

A small town anywhere - this side of America
The streets are crawling full of those that dont know
like us
Bred for boredom - and stupefied to slavery
Theyre never living - always dying - drowned in apathy

A city anywhere - this side of America
The streets are crawling full of those that dont know
like us
Bred for boredom - and stupefied to slavery
Theyre never living - always dying - drowning

Like autumn leaves we fall
Were scattered to the wind
But still we stand so tall
Always fighting - never giving up - never giving in

On ashen wings we rise

Were scattered to the wind
But still we strive to fly
Always fighting - never giving up

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