

Rippingtons

"Generation Lost"

Visit "[Generation Lost](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Getting trampled under boots of progress,
Ignore the pleading of the nameless faces,
Now with our backs against the wall
How long 'till we fall?

Do away with all the underprivileged,
Demographic doesn't fit your image,
Turn your blind eye, when duty calls
How long 'till we fall?

Chorus

(In With The New)

This is something that you can't ignore,
A simple thing worth fighting for,
'cause now they're tearing down our doors.
So she screams out the window,
"I've had it up to here"
So sick and tired of wondering
Where I'll be next year...

Caring less about the homeless millions,
All the petty problems that go with them.
Reap the profit that reaps their lives and
Tell me that it's fine.

Throw them out and call it relocation
Lower-income-housing quick solution
A Generation Lost

Chorus

Now in the whirlwind of my life
Is where you presently reside.
Can I pretend you don't exist
Maybe just for ten more minutes?
My heart's been broken into two,
And rusted from years of disuse.
So will you place upon it your hands,
And will you help it beat again?
It seems the whole world's turned on me
(Bound and Gagged) in the land of the free,

Let's talk this over, this game is over.
In with the new, out with the old,
Hearts of the world have grown so cold,
This game is over, let's talk this over.

Visit [Rippingtons](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.