

**Broken Dreams, Inc.**

***Lyrics***

I have seen what you call progress

Every warning sign ignored

There’s a muffled voice of reason

But we can’t make out the words

Though the balance we struck was delicate

There was a sense of right and wrong

We tried to stem this flow with a tourniquet

But now the patient’s dead and gone

When we owe more than we’re worth

And they’re changing the locks on the doors

We raised glasses high to the bottom line

On a street engulfed in flames

But on goes the show…

When the city streets are barricaded

A chaos we ourselves created

When there’s nothing left, tell me where will you go?

When the factories are automated

Broken dreams incorporated

Gather your things, but there’s nowhere to go

We are children of lesser gods

Better angels, darker days

But we’re holding on to this cause

Like palm trees in a hurricane

We chase every second

In clothes that we slept in

But they still got away

When the city streets are barricaded

A chaos we ourselves created

When there’s nothing left, tell me where will you go?

When the factories are automated

Broken dreams incorporated

Gather your things

But there’s nowhere to go?

Nowhere to go

Was this place ever our home?

Were these lines ever our own?

Are we just reading from the pages

Just putting on a show?

Are you along just for the ride?

Keep all hands and feet inside

Will you steer us all to safety

So at least they know you tried?

Broken dreams

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No longer asking

We are taking

Tomorrow will be

What we make it

Lyrics: Tim McIlrath

Music: Rise Against