

ALEX ADDAMS

BROKEN PROMISES

They sold us homes we'll never own,
a borrowed dream, a broken throne.
The price of living climbs too high,
and human worth is left to die.

Pay the cost ... Pay the cost!

Broken lives, frozen dreams,
trading all our souls for machine regimes.
Every smile replaced with a mask that gleams,
glitter fades, but the cracks still scream.

They sold us beauty we can't reach,
a flawless lie they dare to preach.
If you don't kill to claim the crown,
they'll burn your name, they'll drag you down.

Pay the cost ... Pay the cost!

Broken lives, frozen dreams,
trading all our souls for machine regimes.
Every smile replaced with a mask that gleams,
glitter fades, but the cracks still scream.

You can't buy peace with blood and lies,
you can't sell hope when the spirit dies.
They promise gold, but they deal in chains,
a world of ashes is all that remains.
They preach of freedom, yet bind our hands,
draw their borders across our lands.
But power falls where the people rise,
and fear is broken when we open our eyes.
Mark these words, the truth is clear:
Without defiance, we disappear!
Raise your voice, let the silence break,
the world is ours, if we choose to wake!

Broken lives, frozen dreams,
trading all our souls for machine regimes.
Every smile replaced with a mask that gleams,
glitter fades, but the cracks still scream.

Broken vows, purchased pain,
nothing but a shadow in a hollow reign.
Every system screaming, but it sounds the same.
Glitter fades, and the cracks remain!

Glitter fades, and the cracks remain!

Broken lives ...
frozen dreams!
Pay the cost.

Broken lives ...
frozen dreams!
Pay the cost.

Frozen dreams!