

# Breadwinner

## Smoke or Fire

The road to hell was paved with good intentions  
That's the path that brought me here  
You sell your soul for roles you take  
And then you have to look into the mirror  
So feed us cancer, give us drugs  
Sell us half-ass educations all so we can  
Pick a job to pay the rent  
Forget your dreams and what they may have meant to you in your youth  
Find a bride and raise the kids  
Teach them from mistakes that you have made  
Are we predestined or just well-trained?  
Invent a god and place the blame for all this hurt you feel  
And on and so on  
It feels sometimes so scripted like your life's out of your hands  
A fixed lottery we'll never win  
Not everybody wants to be the angry one  
To sacrifice and make a change  
But everybody wants to find a better way  
I search for that for you  
These things that you love will leave  
We'll bury friends and family  
With these lonely feelings  
These lonely feelings, I think of you  
In my selfishness I waste away  
Act your age and be a man  
With these lonely feelings  
These lonely feelings, I think of you  
And I brace myself  
And it feels sometimes so scripted like your life's out of your hands  
A fixed lottery we'll never win  
Not everybody wants to be the angry one  
To sacrifice and make a change  
But everybody wants to find a better way  
I search for that for you  
And it breaks my heart to see you do this all by yourself  
And I've sworn so many times this year I'd turn things around  
Don't ever let your daughter love a passionate man  
'Cause I hate myself for missing all the times I promised you

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>