

## **Broken Bread**

*Down Giant*

### **Chorus**

We are, we are, we are, we are  
We are the discontent  
All our hunger is making hollow men  
We are, we are, we are, we are  
The sons of Solomon  
All our hunger breaks a lamb and spills tears  
Need dough but its just Blood, Sweat and Broken Bread

### **Verse 1**

I'm burning oil, I'm working through the cold and feeling old as  
I flick the skin and its slow to fold, but I recall  
If you put your head down, you receive one-hundred fold  
And if I live cheque to cheque then my excellence it begins to mold  
Higher than holding onto moth and rust  
The metal that I envy (just as I) will fade into the dust  
The only thing with a price-tag is a heart, now thats a must  
So I'ma sell it for eternity cuz you can't fund trust  
\* Spread the honey not the money love, until I bust \*

### **Verse 2**

I still dream about cars and sex  
But now I sew the seeds that take longer to reap, like flax  
Seeds like the Good News, thats shared over hard tracks  
While desire stole your fire and you want your life back  
Some dudes are cynics, they think that my life is funny  
But I get sad when they put all their confidence in an rocket-bunny  
I said 'Lord I fear to make a move, cuz I know that I'll need the money'  
But he said 'I'ma see you through, so learn to call it Milk and Honey'  
\*TAG\*

### **Bridge**

Show the crowd up, show the crowd up  
I think we've got a lesson, turn it louder