Men

David Lang

This is a sign
I use to wear
This is a lie
It says I care
I found a reason
I found a tear
Last year
I am a boy
You want a man
I am indifferent
You have a plan
I'm getting out
I'm getting bent
This year
We are in love
We are at war
I feed myself
You feed the poor
I write the fiction
You write the lore
These are addictions
I've seen before
And if I get out
I won't be safe
You are my keeper
I am your slave
You're in my thoughts
You're in my way
Keep all the weakers
Bury the brave

This is a game
We have our roles
I am a player
You have control
There is an ante
There is a toll
Buy in
And i want my space

You want a home
You need to have it
You need to own
Let's build a flower
Let's watch it grow
And die
We are in love
We are at war
I feed myself
You feed the poor
I write the fiction
You write the lore
These are addictions
I've seen before
And if I get out
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You are my keeper
I am your slave
You're in my thoughts
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