

# The Good Fight

## Dashboard Confessional

Consider the odds, consider the obvious  
The martyr is meaningless  
The campaign has died in the planning stages  
And the fallen faces are the singular proofs, it was ever alive  
This purchased rebellion has been out-bidden  
Denounced and rescinded and left to die  
Championless, championless, championless  
I begged you not to go  
I begged you, I pleaded  
Claimed you as my only hope  
And watched the floor as you retreated  
I begged you not to go  
I begged you, I pleaded  
Claimed you as my only hope  
And watched the floor as you retreated  
Hope has sprung a perfect dive  
A perfect day, a perfect lie  
A slowly crafted monologue  
Conceding your defeat  
This purchased rebellion has been out-bidden  
Denounced and rescinded and left to die  
Championless, championless, championless  
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I begged you not to go  
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And watched the floor as you retreated  
Does it comfort you to know you fought the good fight?  
Basking in your victory, hollow and alone  
When you boast your bitter bragging rights to anyone who will listen  
While youre left with nothing tangible to gain

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