By Design

Dead Confederate

Time heals all wounds they say But the self inflicted won't just fade away And in these shifting tides of blame why are you suprised to see your name? It's such a drag Time got the best of you Things you gave you say were taken Explaination piled over excuseAnd so the story goes But by your own design And if you look to me to find you Then my eyes will pass right thoughBelieve me I had wished We could have avoided this Please dont ask me to explain All the things that caused your pain I only want you to realize Passivity equals compliance Let it slip right through your hands Become the victims of other's demandsAnd so the story goes But by your own design And if you look to me to find you Then my eyes will pass right though Pass right through

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