

# Another Time

## One Man Army

Back When They Were Young  
They Lived In Another Time  
Where The Grided Streets  
Were As Far As Their World Stretched  
And With Every Passing Night  
Mommy Tucked Her Boys In Tight  
They Were Old Enough Old Enough To Know There Has To Be Some Way  
Some Answer Or Some Mistake  
She Was Too Young Too Young To Leave Her Boys  
And With Every Passing Day  
They Watched And Shared In Her Pain  
She Wouldn't Live To See Her Sons Grow Old Four Years Down The Road  
The Brothers Split Up On Their Own  
Still Having Trouble But Getting Along  
And With Every Passing Day  
They Drift Further And Further Away  
She Was Too Young Too Young To Leave Her Boys Mommy.....

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