# C'mon

## Rustic Overtones

Things fall apart and things die
So c'mon c'mon be alive
C'mon c'mon revolutionaries
With hands by your side
You've got to decide
This is the motivation to change the way you look from the inside

If I try I'm halfway to triumph
so c'mon c'mon
If i sigh im halfway to silence
So c'mon
I'm alive and im halfway to dying
So c'mon c'mon
I'm halfway to laughing and halfway to crying

Head low chin up blow the station up show the nation up
Situations abrupt corrupt reactions so good fucking luck
Hold tongue for passions when you get stuck
We've just begun to smash up the snare drum
That's distracting the flare gun sound
But now i see clearly the scared ones run
Darkness to night it gets done

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