

# Broken Bubble

## Ten Foot Pole

So you noticed that your city changed  
The old familiar roads now seem so strange  
Can you believe that there's paint on the walls  
Kids are murdered in the high school halls  
Wake up kid and stop your whining  
Every silver cloud has a black lining  
The word hasn't changed  
It just broke your bubble  
Now you see you can't hide from trouble  
You were raised in the suburbs  
Mom and Dad gave you the best  
The referee has left the field  
And you're all alone to face this test  
Do you have the strength  
To maintain your precious values  
Are you in control of your own fate  
Or will you become one of those guys  
You used to hate  
Sooner or later everyone wants the best  
And your private world becomes like all the rest  
Nothing is worse it's just touching you  
For the first time you see the world zoo  
It's not a question of staying alive  
You don't have to fuck over others to survive  
The question is what's good enough  
How much do you need to stop being tough?

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