

New Reason

Limp

the trees are all like scarecrows the leaves are on the ground children =
in their own world are the only sound the thought of any problem the =
bully on grand ave. the pocket knife in his hand demeanor was the same =
as it always was and will be attitude's the same down here you point it =
at them people do bleed percentages are high this year i wanna know when =
to laugh at your gun careful not to push to far you're bringing all your =
power to me pathetically addressed like this the situation worsened it's =
harder than before the bully's got new reasons reasons i deplore things =
i walked away from now leave me where i stood and all i see is blue sky =
i guess it's just the same as it always was and will be attitude's the =
same down here you point it at them people do bleed percentages are high =
this year i wanna know when to laugh at your gun careful not to push to =
far you're bringing all your power to me looking down the barrel =
remembering the stories making light of history will i ever laugh at =
this this is all you got this is all you'll ever have

Submitted by: Mel

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