

# Sometimes Selling Out Is Waking Up

## Coalesce

We take ourselves too seriously  
We sneak as many politics as we can  
But who will be the last to realize  
That sometimes selling out is waking up? So, here we are  
Two different walks of life crossed once before  
And it still takes a thousand miles to co-exist  
We are the same, just trying to exist  
If rewritten pamphlets is the best clarity can provide  
Then you need one, worse than me  
(A drink)  
Being delusional, well, that's a whole new bag and it's fine  
It's fine with everyone until you touch them  
(Nothing is said, no matter how angry)  
(Or impassioned it may seem) And when they finally had enough, they leave, they leave in fear  
Your legacy will forever be self righteous  
And violence against your own, against your own  
They can candy coat their hard line roots all they want  
But I've seen the tapes

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