# Raised On Promises

## Sam Phillips

Building cage I can only study the blame
I can think of a word for myself but no name
Question darts throw me to the dogs of progress
But they run from what really mattersRaised on promisesTo the furnace for shade to the dust for a drink
Logic's mad and shame doesn't care what you think
The ocean's dry, it's only a phantom that you fathom
But the flood comes from the desertRaised on promisesLand of the known
Free of the brave
They sell us ourselves
The center has moved
And water bleeds from broken facesRaised on promises

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