

Troy's Bucket

Kid Dynamite

Easy to live without it.
Hard not to think about it.
Injustice calls me out and now it wants to play.
Our elders don't believe it.
Some people tend to leave it behind their shallow minds and hide it all away.
I get one wish?
I'm asking to throw away the passive.

It felt good to be the rebel for the day.
I'm here to say go away from me.
Some people try to fake it.
They just can't take it,
But something deep inside won't let me turn away.
The anger that I borrow will be no good tomorrow
Unless I give it back in honor of your ways.