

## A General

28 Days

Tonight  
I saw your true face  
Vindictive  
A language of your reaction  
And thank you for returning my faith in what I believed in  
It nearly went in vain  
While you took aim

So when you wake tomorrow with no one left to crucify  
You know that you'll still feel afraid  
The way you woke up this morning, today

That's right  
I saw your true face  
Or rather  
A representative of hatred  
Don't you fight your own wars?  
A general saluting yourself for yesterday  
While you think about your prey

I hope for your sake you work out your problem lies within  
Your tortured mindset you put out  
So where's your violin?