

Monuments

Avail

No more explanations accept that your lifestyle
Is like climbing upstairs to reach a basement
While you were searching for mirrors
To find a place to stare

Your ideology lost it's step
It's not based on reality
You stepped on the wrong train
And you became who

You would ordinarily shame
Face it
When you want to run I'd rather crawl
God forbid you change on my account

Like I said before
I won't lend my words to prosperity
I know we all change
But your rhetoric is extraordinarily tame

If time can change you
To feel profound
About counting value
Better you

Yes better you than me
Face it
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Slow down