

It's What You Will

Chuck Ragan

We are the common not filth and disgrace
You would know better if you saw it that way
Lock your scapegoats and shut out the lights
Lock up your secrets and give your skeletons the keys
We will never be what you want the world to be
You'll never have a glimpse of what true can see
Mind the world that's dying, it isn't yours to kill
Look around it's what you will

We are the blue so strong and confused
Tracking down dusty roads finding what we lose
Dancing with the casualty spirits of the wars
Shedding a few tears for the beggars and the whores
We will never be what you want the world to be
You'll never have a glimpse of what true can see
Mind the world that's dying, it isn't yours to kill
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Maybe there's a mutiny rising with the sun
To come she'd some light on the damage that was done
Maybe it's an army or a sleeping four year old
Resting from a hard day of "army" in the cold
We will never be what you want the world to be
You'll never have a glimpse of what true can see
Mind the world that's dying, it isn't yours to kill
Look around it's what you will