

Sometimes Selling Out Is Waking Up

Coalesce

We take ourselves too seriously
We sneak as many politics as we can
But who will be the last to realize
That sometimes selling out is waking up?

So, here we are
Two different walks of life crossed once before
And it still takes a thousand miles to co-exist
We are the same, just trying to exist

If rewritten pamphlets is the best clarity can provide
Then you need one, worse than me
(A drink)
Being delusional, well, that's a whole new bag and it's fine
It's fine with everyone until you touch them
(Nothing is said, no matter how angry)
(Or impassioned it may seem)

And when they finally had enough, they leave, they leave in fear
Your legacy will forever be self righteous
And violence against your own, against your own
They can candy coat their hard line roots all they want
But I've seen the tapes

Don't ever let those clowns define you
We take ourselves too seriously
We never leave our politics at home and just live
There will always be some struggle
Well, sometimes selling out is waking up