

Circles

Dag Nasty

I wouldn't speak my mind
I didn't want to make them mad
I looked up to them
for the courage I thought I didn't have
I never bothered to lift a finger to make my point
now I'm spelling it out
and nobody's listening
it's hard to take it to heart
it hurts to be apart
but I can't watch and not be heard
the days go by and things get worse
but they say they can only get better
I try to make a dent
but it blends in with all the damage
I try to look the other way
but there's a mirror behind me
I see images of what can be done
it seems like I'm the only one
I wouldn't speak my mind