

## No One

## I Mother Earth

Shades of gray  
Hate influence  
A constant truth  
Put into effect  
The question  
On a dead friends face  
The tragic  
Stance he used to fake  
Passed away for circumstance

A forced exit out of  
Innocence  
The right to choose  
Stays in her head  
Systematic ignorance  
A politicians  
Hand in your pants  
Searching  
For what he don't have

Creating new obscenities  
Harassed  
And broken down and in  
An eye towards  
Eternity  
A passing glance  
And half a chance  
At sanity  
Shows you  
Things... they get away

It's all we can do  
To ride it on through  
No one  
Leaves the caravan

Feel the signs  
The jazz... the band  
Affection  
For a certain time  
A haze of mid-life  
Drunkenness  
You're crucified for what  
You're art says  
If art is  
God... true art has left