

## Dividers

Lagwagon

All the mirrors scream  
As they describe your dreams  
All that they deride  
Until you have no allies  
They depict a world where we aren't safe  
Without hate  
An angry mob of one  
Author of the unstoppable will  
United we must kill  
Here comes the facade  
They will inflate your god  
By default accomplice to their war  
But I know where I stand  
Born into the geographic call  
But I won't elect to let my mind fall  
No dividers