

Flag Holders Union

Less Than Jake

I judge the whole world not with hits but what I miss
and I'll ask myself if this feels like it's a bait and switch
so who am I to ask the whens and wheres and ifs
if I can't ask myself if that's how I wanna live

It's impossible
to know what lies ahead
and it's improbable
so say good luck, my friend
what's faith and what's just fate
are treading way too close
and it's a slippery slope

I'll judge the world by what we did not what we wish
between what's called the facts
and what becomes our fiction
I'll be the one who follows blindly up a hill
I can look at this glass
half empty or it's half filled

My reality
becomes a check mark for
every week that I live
and stay out on this course
while we continue on
with all this back and forth
who's awake keeping score

I've thrown most of my life away
Call me a demographic, lost the truth or never had it
I've thrown most of my life away
I'm not asking questions, I'm not learning lessons
I'm a young statistic, lived my life blinked and missed it
I've thrown most of my life away
Carelessly and clearly bent on living to forget

[Talking:]

The path you have chosen for the present is full of hazards
many months of sacrifice, and self discipline lie ahead
many threats and enunciations keep us away of our danger
but the greatest danger of all, would be to do nothing

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