

## By The Sea

### Modern Life Is War

We were young, numb, and violent all at once. We were always smashing  
glass but it was never enough to make us feel OK. Are we normal  
boys?  
Is this the normal way? We've been dragging dead weight across  
Midwest  
towns. Killing our times with our frowns. Alone in the crowd for  
years down feeling torn and beaten down. Alone in the crowd for  
years  
down, our hearts were beating to this sound. Me and you: we never  
got  
much sleep those nights. There was too much turmoil too deep in  
side.  
Lost in the dark without our pride...there was a light at the end of  
that tunnel, but we chose to shield our eyes. Could it be? Are  
we  
seeing clearly for the very first time? We've been to the edge  
and we  
know what it's like to want to die...and that's something we won't  
glorify. We'll leave those miserable times behind. How far can  
I go?  
I'm rising from the depths of my own hell. I don't need another  
tragic  
tale. I need the strength to walk the other way. I found conviction in  
my ever changing mind. I grew up tied down and bleeding on the  
inside,  
but I know I was a victim of my own device, and I want to live  
to see  
a brand new life.