

Broken Bubble

Ten Foot Pole

So you noticed that your city changed
The old familiar roads now seem so strange
Can you believe that there's paint on the walls
Kids are murdered in the high school halls
Wake up kid and stop your whining
Every silver cloud has a black lining
The word hasn't changed
It just broke your bubble
Now you see you can't hide from trouble
You were raised in the suburbs
Mom and Dad gave you the best
The referee has left the field
And you're all alone to face this test
Do you have the strength
To maintain your precious values
Are you in control of your own fate
Or will you become one of those guys
You used to hate
Sooner or later everyone wants the best
And your private world becomes like all the rest
Nothing is worse it's just touching you
For the first time you see the world zoo
It's not a question of staying alive
You don't have to fuck over others to survive
The question is what's good enough
How much do you need to stop being tough?