Take it all back.

Is this the fashion, "Medic" painted on a white dress or is this the formal crowd?

Where is the battle?

Absent from wealthy minds and far from all concerned.

Now take your places and may peace breed.

Fight you own war.

Old men, keep dreaming of battles for young men to fight. War.

It's only skin deep.

Make your spine just like your pride and if you find a heart I hop it bleeds grace.

Sell "peace" as a limited time.

For "limited" I say, is a choice to fight.

Take your voices down.

Tear it down.