

This is the sign, I use to wear.
This is the line, it says I care.
I found a reason, I found a tear
last year.
I am a boy, you are a man.
I am indifferent you want a plan.
I'm getting out, I'm getting there.
Next year.

We are in love, we are at war.
I feed myself, you feed the poor.
I write the fiction, you write the lore.
These are addictions
That seem to form
And if I get out
I won't be saved, you are my keeper.
I am your slave, you're in my thoughts.
You're in my way
Keep all the weakers
Bury the brave

This is a game, you're involved.
I am the player, you have control.
There is an ante. There is a toll
Buy in
I want a space you want a home
You need to have it
You need to own
Let's build a flower, let's watch it grow
And die.

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