

# Against Me!, Walking Is Still Honest

Dear mother, this is just survival  
Can't promise your children everything  
But you won't lie so they can sleep tonight  
Defeat tasted nothing like you said  
Still 22 days left 'till the end of the world  
My legacy was making you a man  
For a justice I could not change  
This is one voice not to forget  
Fight every fight like you can win  
An iron-fisted champion  
An iron-willed fuck up

Can anybody tell me why god won't speak to me?  
Why Jesus never called on me to part the fucking seas  
Why death is easier than living  
You can be almost anything when your on your fucking knees  
Not today, not my son, my family  
Not while walking is still honest and you haven't given up on me

Dear shithead, this isn't happening  
The sky is really falling  
The paint's all made of lead  
There's asbestos in the walls  
Hell's coming to rip off the doors  
To your privileged heaven  
Do you want to love and feel it?  
You can look, but you can't taste it  
You can reach, but you'll never have it  
We are untouchable  
Untouchable is something to be

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