

# Before Today, The Well of Tradition

Riot and remember to take all that you can  
As you shake to the floor  
I'd give all to break your fall

To the angels up there, I don't care  
And if I can prevent you from being here  
I could say just let us live long  
The innocent keep movin' on  
As a second's so long  
It lets a heart beat on  
The guilty, the divide that unites  
Your last salute in site  
So what evils make us so afraid  
It's impossible to handle it  
Tear the pages from this ending

And the pendulum swings again  
Off the end of gravity  
Black out and fall  
You black out and you fall

What do you do when the situation  
Has passed the point of words  
And in the well of tradition  
The author of the day