

# Chris Walla, Sing Again

It was not tricky to enjoy  
A cigarette in hand was the key to understanding  
To seek out and to destroy  
The mindless oversights, a string of faithless nights  
We sing again  
Sing together with quiet eyes  
I'd lower my chin to my chest  
I thought that would be best  
Another pattern of the bricks  
Bundles of cells dividing and South Dakota driving  
The very darkest, dirty tricks  
If we still cared at all we'd send a battle call  
We sing again  
Sing together with fiery eyes  
A rangle alive in our chests  
No, this is not a test  
Let's sing again  
Sing together without disguise  
Let's raise up a song in unrest  
I think that would be best  
Here's to poison  
You will hear the noises  
You will feel the breaking  
It's all yours for the taking  
A life packed full of mindless joy  
And it's not easy to enjoy, oh