

Farewell Flight, Ground Swell

Gosh, its smoky in this place
Looking hard, I see your face
You are lingering
Coming through in stereo, louder than the radio
You are lingering
Blinded by the LCD and the wrong condoned on our TVs
Are you lingering? You cant bind us with your politics
We wont forget
We cant neglect
We go on and on
Weve made our hearts numb to the things that weve ignored
Buried the past, and the pain that weve endured
Feel the groundswell with the blood of one in three
Feel the groundswell