

Good Morning Milo, Battle For The Nice Guy

Here, as the last line
opens the first time I've decided to take some care.
It's not all that easy,
fighting the part of me that would shrink and disappear.

But they're killing us off,
one by one
and this land locked lake is going to flood.
The rapid streams will take anything.

I've been far too nice to take you down
so I apologize to myself.
What was right has been corrupted by the sunrise,
not forgotten despite hard times,
in this battle for the nice guy.

What more can I say,
it has been this way for years.
Respect is delusion and tongues have been loosened.
Well, this wide assault on my senses
has left me course and defenseless.

Out with this
old weak cry-in the-street kind of mentality.
You took us all for granted;
made us what you wanted us to be
without our teeth,
but now we're chewing on your lies.
And if the hope of others for you
is simply not enough,
you're fed up with this game cause it's just too....

I've been far too nice to take you down so I apologize.