

American Steel, Decycling

tightened up clean my nose and act up
cuz now i'm not a convict now i'm not
locked up set my eyes to fairness and
remove signs of violence destroy
cycles and circles not myself this
madness around us some souls just can't take unflinchingly
broken heart and broken spirit
break the glass till there's no glass left
and while you're young drink until your heart's numb
look at all the broken folks
wonder if they ever tried to decycle
release the pain of childhood
and find some peace in what's good
cuz now i ain't like my old man
i ain't no hardknuckler swashbuckler
i was back then let the old man slip
away concentrate on being a good one
someday destroy cycles and circles not myself