

Avail, East On Main

so it's back to town again where all my friends fear they've got no friends
the walls are painted and stenciled
it reads "no more prisons" on sidewalks bare
up to reach a crest
with each footstep
without arrogance
oh i've encountered you a time or two now
and you could use some rest but you don't know how
if they could see what you believe
they'd be like you instantly
so it's back to the porch again where all my friends drink til darkness ends
and pass the labor pool potentials
they read "homes not jails" on boarded shells
up to reach a crest
with each footstep
without arrogance
oh i've encountered you a time or two now
and you could use some rest but you don't know how
if they could see what you believe
they'd be like you instantly
although this town may prove
to change slow your ways still
matter the same