

# Calibre, Dialogue

i pushed you forward - the artificial place  
cause i need people with a nameless face  
i pushed you backward - the natural disgrace  
now we're seekers with a blinded gaze

(chorus:)

she points - i stare - but i can hardly see it through  
she points - i stare - she needs me unaware  
i point - you stare - but you may never see me through  
i point - you stare - i love you unaware

hey rebel how long would you think it takes a running man  
to kill off every king and every fucking president  
to light up all the golden steppingstones that come along  
in your icon-wonderland  
hey rebel how long would you think it takes a common rise  
to get a million people up and out and organized  
to overthrow the ever common party line  
while we're paralyzed

(chorus)

hey rebel how long would you think it takes a common friend  
to make this world of silence really, really deafening  
i'm bewildered by the menace of your energy  
reaching for my medicine  
you really take away the power of the healing  
reaching for my medicine

running and running from all the serial enterprise  
nothing is like shedding rulers - decay and - demise  
gushing and gushing from all the wounds of our camouflage  
trip over the government - the monarch - the entourage  
(i stare - the monarch and the entourage)?

i stare at all the hungry hands - awaiting me to take the stand  
i stare at every flooding cage - awaiting me to take the stage  
awaiting me to take the stage - and so i will

(chorus)

i stare - the monarch and the entourage