

# Coalesce, Measured In Gray

i'm listening but i can't believe the arrogance i'm constantly bombarded with.  
if i were a lazy man i could swallow the debt you put us in.  
but now i fear that maybe i can't roll with these punches.  
i don't want to be that man.  
independence is all me have but that's now becoming a joke by your actions.  
i don't want to be that man who let it all go  
and found out how sweet revenge really is.  
so sweet it consumed me and pushed me toward crime.  
oh only if you put in the hours i have to make this work.  
put in the time i think you want me to beg for what i work so hard for.  
simple independence.  
all i ever wanted was for everyone to be content and safe.  
i won't be that man.