

# Conditions, Citizen

For you to tell me I'm way out of line, kid  
Is an understatement  
Today I'm bold enough to start a war on  
Everyone around me  
And if you run, don't ever stop...  
When you retreat again  
Make it far enough to lose your way back  
I'll be a gentleman  
And leave it to you to keep your distance  
To say the least, I've been so very tired of you  
Of all of this  
Time and again, trying to bury you  
God it feels better now  
Like an empire crumbling at my feet  
I saw your character cracking  
And it was call and response  
Now I no longer hear you  
I was so many things before being honest  
And I'll be so many more before I do it again  
These words are alleviation  
I'll brush you out of my head  
I'm not taking myself back to prison  
I'll bring myself back from the dead  
So long my friend, you are forgotten...