

# Dag Nasty, Circles

I wouldn't speak my mind  
I didn't want to make them mad  
I looked up to them  
for the courage I thought I didn't have  
I never bothered to lift a finger to make my point  
now I'm spelling it out  
and nobody's listening  
it's hard to take it to heart  
it hurts to be apart  
but I can't watch and not be heard  
the days go by and things get worse  
but they say they can only get better  
I try to make a dent  
but it blends in with all the damage  
I try to look the other way  
but there's a mirror behind me  
I see images of what can be done  
it seems like I'm the only one  
I wouldn't speak my mind