

Dillinger Four, It's A Fine Line Between The Monk

Spend a day trying to sum it up with one quotation
Spend a lifetime as a model of the phrase
Modern man automated to withhold our thoughts with hesitation
Life of redundancy with single mind and double face
And I got to wonder where such a small man got so much hate
Got our own opinions but don't throw them on the open floor
Get lost in the repetition and don't want to hear them anymore
Thousands of us dead today, thousands went unfed today
And all we talk about's the fucking weather
Got your fingers in your ear because you've heard it all before
Roll your eyes as if there's nothing left to say
Here it is nothing's changing and I think that's something
We can not ignore
Dismiss your boredom because I won't be what you became
Life's so happy over there on the sidelines
Ant that's where you'll stay
Got our own opinions but don't throw them on the open floor
Get lost in repetition and don't want to hear them anymore
Thousands of us dead today, thousands went unfed today
And all we talk about's the fucking weather
And I'll keep singing the same songs
I'm sorry if you're bored now
But I can't understand spending life ignoring
The other side of the story