

# Faction, You Are Here

Alone at last to collect all of my thoughts  
Is it worth my time, is it worth it or not?  
'cause you sketch my mind to the point of hate  
I can't understand your new clean slate  
You are here and I wish you would leave  
You're so advanced, far more than I  
No need to bother in asking you why  
You're in between the black and white line  
You wanna stand out and your doing just fine  
It's such a shame 'cause no one even looks at you  
They too are on the line now, what will you do  
you've got a fine line 'cause it's a social event  
You jump from trend to trend 'cause your mind's so bent.