

# Faded Grey, The Great Divide

Subtle lines of separation  
mapped out on paper  
another useless boundary.  
Just another reason  
for more division.

It seems we want more enemies.

The things we had in common withered with time.  
Ideals that once meant something have all died.  
The walls we worked to break have been replaced.  
A scene once filled with love now thrives on hate.  
We used to stand on the same side (same side)  
until we met this great divide  
based on bullshit labels (labels)  
and petty politics.

We've lost our way  
in this war we wage  
where we're all the same.

Alone and scared and simply searching for a better way.  
So where's the middleground  
where we once stood?

Either we're too strict  
with our politics  
or too slack  
in the lives  
we lead.

It breaks my heart  
that we let ourselves fall apart.

We used to be a threat.  
United we had a chance,  
but divided we don't mean shit  
compared to the mindless masses  
we fight against.

We've torn our house down  
from the inside out  
with the convenience of cliques.

Our desperate need  
to classify everything  
will be our death.

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