

Fake Problems, Cannonball

It's the fourth of July and I'm wasting my time outside today.
Some friends are over and they're slurring their words in such a charming way.
Balloons overhead, they went out to get food, they'll be gone for hours.
Some kids just showed up bearing a cake that says "Let Freedom Ring!"
And can you hear it ring? Is this all we've done with it?
We have stepped over god because he just gets in the way.
The lights that explode above our heads sound like rifles;
there are kids my age across the world lying lifeless.