

# Ten Foot Pole, Broken Bubble

so you noticed that your city changed the old familiar roads  
now seem so strange can you believe that there's paint on  
the walls kids are murdered in the high school halls wake  
up kid and stop your whining every silver cloud has a black  
lining the world hasn't changed it just broke your bubble  
now you see you can't hide from trouble you were raised in  
the suburbs mom and dad gave you the best the referee  
has left the field and you've all alone to face this test do you  
have the strength to maintain your precious values are you  
in control of your own fate or will you become one of those  
guys you used to hate sooner or later everyone wants the  
best and your private world becomes like all the rest  
nothing is worse it's just touching you for the first time you  
see the world zoo it's not a question of staying alive you  
don't have to fuck over others to survive the question is  
what's good enough how much do you need to stop being tough