

Ten Foot Pole, World's Best Dad

they tell you there were better days you can't remember
through the haze this is the only life you've ever known they
sigh and talk about fist fights when you could go to sleep at
night without avengers tearing out your wishbone you pray
to god and wonder just who's up there what kind of father
would leave his kids alone in a world where you're lucky if
your mom cares hordes of people call the streets their
home they want to take away the guns you want to get
some bigger ones your defense is up to you and you alone
they think that they can stop the heat but they don't
understand the street you don't want your girl crying on your
tombstone living in that memory don't understand what they
see so they pay cops to make it yesterday you can't push
back the hands of time you want to know and keep on
trying do your best to stay out of there way