

Yesterdays Rising, This Is My Thought-Crime

Caught in a battle where we will always lose

it's every man for them self

you can't control your life

you can't choose

I won't budge

it's a new day, a new sunset

and i've misplaced my name

we've misplaced the one

the one thing that we live

so I dream of this

I fought in this battle longer than i thought

it's every man for them self

why do you continue what you've done?

my two plus two equals four

my numbers equal what i want them to

and i won't budge

it's a new day, a new sunset

and i've misplaced my name

we've misplaced the one

the one thing that we live

well some day this battle will be won and i'll rest in peace

and i'll say that this thought-crime is over

it's over

(this is my thought-crime and i won't budge)

The ministry of love truth peace plenty love peace truth and plenty

are you sick in the head?

I can't take this

I'm over my head

thought-crime is my death

I will not rest

it's a new day, a new sunset

and i've misplaced my name

we've misplaced the one

the one thing that we live

well someday this battle will be won and i'll rest in peace

and i'll say that this thought-crime is over

it's over