

Good Man

Middle Class Rut

I bet he was a good man
I never met him though
Just a story from a bad memory
It took a lifetime's sleep to form a man
Who would end up making me
The deeper you get, the more that it takes to feel
The more that you feel, the less you like yourself
I never thought that I had that much there to grip from

Stand right up and face what you've done
It ain't like you're the only one
You've taken more than you could ever give
You let the good one die and the bad one live

And now nobody wants a strong man
Hooray strong man, but a couple took the wrong side
They took the path to the wall
But the wall was their foundation
The deeper you get, the less you want to let go
Until you fuck up, then you want to let go
Most of the time, you put yourself first anyway

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Right over here now, left and right
Make sure your conscious feels alright
Yeah fucking right
[?]

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I bet he was a good man