

Another Time

One Man Army

back when they were young they lived in another time where the
grided streets were as far as their world stretched and with ev
ery passing night mommy tucked her boys in tight they were old
enough old enough to know there has to be some way some answer
or some mistake she was too young too young to leave her boys a
nd with every passing day they watched and shared in her pain s
he wouldn't live to see her sons grow old four years down the r
oad the brothers split up on their own still having trouble but
getting along and with every passing day they drift further an
d further away she was too young too young to leave her boys mo
mmy.....