

Real Enemy

Only Crime

Suck up the lies as I'm spitting out the truth inside these tired eyes

Silk stalk perpetuates the sterile tide I see outside

Milk sober sycophants with the broken ties we socialize

And we awaken a brand new tragedy

Wake up to the real me

Recognize the face of the real enemy

Shout it out to a waiting world

The end in sight will justify us all

Will I reach out with broken hands and touch this tattered world

With the wraith of poverty and distance to our dreams

One voice incendiary with brightened eyes and silent stars

Seek the truth and science fiction masked as headlines and secondhand scars

Shout it out the world is waiting

Wake up