

## Damage

### Ten Foot Pole

She was working all her life for justice in this world  
But every time she made some gains  
Someone would kick her down again  
Then damage takes its toll  
The rising the falling the rising the falling  
Can you get back up again?  
It's easier to tear apart than build  
Damage has momentum of its own  
It takes less time to break things down  
Than to wait around until they're grown

She was looking all her life for a mate that understood  
But every time she gave her heart  
She ended up scarred and alone  
Then damage takes its toll  
The rising the falling the rising the falling  
Can you get back up again?  
It's easier to tear apart than build  
Damage has momentum of its own  
It takes less time to break things down  
Than to wait around until they're grown