

## Living Proof

### The War on Drugs

Banging on a drum  
You turn, you lose  
Maybe I'm the living proof  
What have I been running from?

I went down to the corner  
They're building at my block  
Maybe I've been gone too long  
I can't go back  
Oh, lonesome  
I will protect  
I'll keep improving  
Taking me home  
I'm always changing  
Now I suppose  
I'm only moving  
I'm in Chicago  
Come to me now  
I know the path  
I know it's changing  
I know the pain  
The pain you've been feeling  
I've been to the place  
That you've tried escaping  
I can't recall  
What I believe in  
I'm always changing  
Love overflowing  
But I'm rising  
And I'm damaged  
Oh, rising  
Ooo