

Craig Owens

"Products Of Poverty"

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(Featuring Stephan Christian of Anberlin)

It's a start of a new year,
And as always, things are exactly the same.
I'm watching my closest get so far from me,
And I've never felt so alone.

I said all I could say,
Not a single thing has changed.
I left them here to doubt me,
They laugh, and then they leave.
I've realized now I'll never become anything.

Another long night of being strung out and alone.
Another night of hearing things
And having messed up dreams.
Another day of rejection.
The people I love seem to be giving up on me.

So, yes, it's true,
I'm snorting lines off of the same books that I read.
And I dream of living in late night kitchen
conversations.
So now you know, I try to soak up inspiration any way I
can.
And if it's so hard to believe what I say,
Then I should stop speaking.

Another long night of being strung out and alone.
Another night of hearing things
And having messed up dreams.
Another day of rejection.
The people I love seem to be giving up on me.

(Products of poverty)

Just learn to love yourself.
Just forget everything else,
And learn to love yourself.
Just forget everything else,
And learn to love yourself.

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