

Daly's Gone Wrong "The Conflict Perspective Sucks"

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I have a lack of shared thought, "Oh, so just let me go"
You see this right here? " yea, well I just don't know"
I sit and think, you talk and write
You hope and wish to change my mind
It's not about who's wrong or right so when ya gonna realize?
But I can't conflict I know all too well
I'd rather fuel a fire then confine all the things I felt
We both lost faith in a world where dreams and moral
are killed my common men
Our hearts scarred with no hopes of recovery
My friend I'll stand with you until our destruction we're
gonna be just fine...

Put passion to this pen in hopes of something beautiful
But there's nothing pure that ever could or ever would
come of this
What's wrong with your head? What are you thinking in
your bed real late at times?
Well I've made a friend hope so who's yours? And I
I don't think you know, what it's like to own
The day to have it stripped in a single breath
Half smoked to the ashtray
And I don't think you know what it's like to trust in bond
Put faith in flesh, go against the rest so I'll stand true to
this... song

Watch...
Watch you cry blood (from your cheek to the floor)
Watch you tear blood (from your cheek to the floor)
Watch you cry blood (from your cheek to the floor)
Watch...

There's something wrong with me, yea desperately
wrong
Sirens set go, burning in concrete and I didn't even
pray for her
Where's my heart? Where's my compassion?
Just because I spit unity or mutual respect don't label
me pacifist
Because I'd be the first to lay arms with your kind... I'd
be the first

But is it worth holding a candle when the flame keeps slipping?
This burden is getting awful heavy,
My back is breaking, nails slipping, awaiting the end
So I'll...

Put passion to this pen in hopes of something beautiful
But there's nothing pure that ever could or ever would
come of this
What's wrong with your head? What are you thinking in
your bed real late at times?
Well I've made a friend hope so who's yours? And I
I don't think you know, what it's like to own
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Put faith in flesh, go against the rest so I'll

Took ethics of an underground culture and instilled
them in an MTV society.
Rejected an elitist's model of thinking, Fuck'em we
don't need them anyway.
Tore down a proud flag of autonomy, how it meant so
much to me.
Another number in an infinite equation, Fuck'em we
don't need them anyway!

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