Bound For Glory
"The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly"

If you could see the things that my eyes have seen
You'd get a better understanding of the things that
motivate me
I've been to many places, I've seen so many scenes
I've met so many faces, it all seems like a dream
Wherever there is good, the bad always follows
Those that live for today, and those that live for
tomorrow
The good times, the bad times, we've had our share
You name the situation, and we've already been there

Chorus:
The good, the bad, and the ugly
The tales, the actions and regrets
The happiness, the pain and the anger
And the faces I won't forget
The good, the bad, and the ugly
And the tangled webs we weave
The fake, the true, the damned and the few
Who have made us believe

If you could only hear the things that I have heard
From words of wisdom, to the strange and the absurd
Tales of paranoia and a world of conspiracies
Sick minds driven by greed and jealousy

Worse part about it is when they voice themselves
supreme
Yet they're prostitutes of the media, a TV networks'
dream
I stand apart from this crowd, for I know my identity
well
I'm just a voice with ideals, there's nothing I'm trying to
sell

(Repeat Chorus)

I remember the days when it all began
Young and defiant, I made my stand
My heart was on fire, my fists were stone
All around the cities my presence was known
My ideals and discipline kept me in line

The words of my heroes sent chills down my spine
Over a decade has passed and yet they still fear
I haven't disappeared, I am still here
...I'm still here!

Times have seemed to change
Yet so many things remain the same
There is so many things that I have learned
So many pages that I have turned
Faces are always changing, trying to play the part
Yet the only movement I feel
Is the one inside my heart