

Icon And The Black Roses

"Face Value"

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Something has changed from the time when we were a
country
born of dissent.
A nation created with a revolution in it's heart.
It didnt take long for these ideas
to fall apart.
Will it fix itself?
Will they hear their own plea
to be a part of it?

when you open your mouth do you feel that the air has
been lobbied out.
The strength goes to the patron saints.
Protecting the system that they reate.
When you feel so small it hurts. When you feel like you
art in the dirt.
Screaming with your dust filled lungs.
you try and you try but you cannot speak

it's not about what you believe.
It's not about whether we agree.
It's making sure that we will epress, extend, and
communicate.
it's not about what I believe
it's not about whether we agree.
it's making sure that we will express, extend and
communicate.

they burn the bridges that no one can repair.
They will not hear our words because they have stolen
our air.

When you open your mouth do you feel that the air has
been lobbied out.
The strength goes to the patron saints.
Protecting the system they create.
when you feel so small it hurts .
When you feel like you are in the dirt.
Screaming with your dust filled lungs.
you try and try butyou cannot speak.

you cannot speak.

And our political system shows no remorse.

but if we give up and let them take our voice.

we've got nothing to offer even to ourselves.

The hopeless battles bring the greatest rewards.

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