

## **A//Political**

# **"Friends To The World"**

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Bullshit security, bullshit pride  
A circle of friends, but no one to confide  
Share a forty and it's friends to the world  
Alone in a crowd, but never knowing why

Barriers high, but always feeling low  
The sorrow and rage, but no one ever knows  
Will things change? No me? Who you?  
With excuses and excuses, and so our story goes

Day to day reactions devoid of compassion  
Blobs of flesh consumed with distraction  
Raised in a world, taught to never cry  
Unless you're a female, and never mind why

Our frustration and anxiety, life has no meaning  
Our lives just a shell, alone and demanding  
Barriers amongst us, feelings left to rot  
To open to another is a crime rarely thought  
And who do you fucking blame?  
Not me! Who you?

To speak of love in our daily lives  
So hard a gesture, we'd rather hide  
We pity ourselves and forget the others  
And heaven forbid, we've ourselves forgotten

We double our standards and redouble our walls  
We race in a circle, awaiting our fall  
And more than anything we just want understanding  
But to break down a wall? Our fear's too demanding

And who do you fucking blame?  
Not me! Who you?

"Love conquers all" so someone said  
"Without that love revolution's dead"  
But our callused growth has taken the head  
We lose ourselves unto ourselves instead  
Is there a chance to speak of truth?  
Is your hope pre-made, just another excuse?  
Insecure shells, fragile but thick

Such shallow relations, and we're all fucking sick'  
"Love conquers all" so someone said  
"Ignorance that love, our revolution's dead"  
What hope, what future do your lonely eyes seek?  
Are we our own defeat?

The recognition of the personal  
The understanding of the relations  
Amongst one another.  
We all close doors.  
Superficial friendships  
And we still talk of anarchy?  
Too caught up in ourselves or our issues  
We ignore the revolution  
That happens with the words you speak to a friend  
Your moment's now.  
Change is sudden.  
No more regrets.  
Move forward.

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