Victory Heights "To My Future Columbus"

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I think it's high time that I heard the news, The truth hurts but the truth is that I already know.

Your history precedes you, your history precedes you.

What did you expect when you live with thieves? Don't take your eyes off your treasure.

Why can't I seem to walk in a straight line, On the beach, along the ocean? I'm just so tied up in these vines, And it's about time, This is forgotten.

You'll shatter like glass. Just a product of the north west.

To you the offender who brought on this shame, At high noon my six gun is calling your name.

Why can't I seem to walk in a straight line, On the beach, along the ocean? I'm just so tied up in these vines, It's about time.

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