

Streetlight Manifesto

"A Moment Of Silence"

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a moment of silence please for those who never get
the chance
they show up to the party but they're never asked to
dance
the losers the liars the bastards the thieves
the cynicists, the pessimists and those that don't
believe in nothing

i never met a loser that i didn't see eye to eye with, i
declare
i stare into your eyes
but you look right past me into the air
what's it like to stand in your shoes?
to have never felt the belt of somebody's abuse?
i take the bottle and i tip it to all my heroes that have
passed
alas, you have left us but your stories they will last
uninspired by the recruiting call
independent we stand
independent we fall

so tell me: how long do you think you can go before
you lose it all?
before they call you bluff and watch you fall?
i don't know but i'd like to think i had control
at some point but i let it go and lost my soul
sit tight but the revolution's years away
i'm losing faith and i'm running low on things to say
so i guess i have no choice but to regurgitate
the tired anthem of a loser and a hypocrite
oh! to have died that night i realized it wouldn't last!
our days were numbered and the reaper tipped the
hourglass
the final mayday of our sinking ship had come and
passed
oh! to the west, you don't know what it is you're running
from
and everybody's laughing loud
your last chance to make your mother and father proud

oh, oh, oh...

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believe in nothing
they said "a pox
upon your house
upon your family and everyone you ever knew
and everyone you'll ever meet"
i bet they think we wish we joined when we could
but we do what we want we don't do what we should
now everybody's laughing
because they're thinking they in on something i don't
get
don't forget
i connect and i read every word you said
like a child who believes he was wronged
if you hate me so much then stop singing my songs

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