

## The GC5 "Between Aspirations"

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My self effacing charity and gluttonous prosperity  
Don't move mountains of misery or stone  
My never-ending loyalty to hypocritical royalty  
Has cut my sense of belonging to the bone  
You ask me what I want to be, I become the sum of all I  
see  
And grow old in confusion and disgrace  
The recognition of my sins, the erosion of my discipline  
Won't someone come and put me in my place?  
Come and see what I've become  
Tied down to no one  
And stuck between aspirations  
Now I'm thankful for my sovereignty, I know it rests on  
poverty  
And sometimes I would rather crawl than fight  
I know I've gone nowhere fast by walking down the  
narrow path  
And I cringe at battle I fought out of spite  
There was a time, there was a place where everybody  
knew my face  
And everything I touched would turn to gold  
But now I've come to realize that to see through all their  
fucking lies  
Is to refuse to be bought or sold

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