

## **Honor System, The**

### **"Muffled By Concrete"**

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One night I think you said to me that we're broken  
Well I'm still breaking  
But I realize my skin's not bulletproof either  
Mazes in the cornfields died  
And on their grave a new hotel lies  
Only crumbling dirt and crumbling lives survive  
That tune you're humming never sounded so bleak to  
me

Father, have you done right?  
I broke my back, son, sold my time  
Fingers shredded even more than your spirit  
They'll break you in and work you down  
until you pledge allegiance  
To a system that brings you up just to knock you down  
I'd like to see you turn this world upside  
down

Screaming voice of reason  
Muffled by concrete  
Beauty covered with parking lots  
Seems these yellow lines are all we've got

Born as free men  
Tied hands  
Eyes left bleeding  
Goddamn  
The one's who've seen it  
Blinded  
Here's to those one's who die trying

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