

Damn it's you again how am I supposedly supposed to interpret this without feeling guilty a home not condemned until it's fallen or stolen by locks and keys it's 3 am I'm locked out left to freeze on steps just feet from light and heat we walk the same block fave offs both good and bad a time bomb strapped on your back you can't see straight it's 3 am and without damn it's you again I saw you and you saw me conscience I neglected to mention I'm hell bent on dissent I've fought for you