

A General

28 Days

Tonight
I saw your true face
Vindictive
A language of your reaction
And thank you for returning my faith in what I believed in
It nearly went in vain
While you took aim

So when you wake tomorrow with no one left to crucify
You know that you'll still feel afraid
The way you woke up this morning, today

That's right
I saw your true face
Or rather
A representative of hatred
Don't you fight your own wars?
A general saluting yourself for yesterday
While you think about your prey

I hope for your sake you work out your problem lies within
Your tortured mindset you put out
So where's your violin?