

# The Good Fight

Authority Zero

Only distractions  
No interactions  
I just can't face the thought of someone getting one over me  
Detractions  
Retractions  
The factions to be all that you can be

Pacing this room again  
Locked deep inside this pin  
Outside it's caving in  
An Inland Empire  
The streets are paved with drones  
Suburban sheltered homes  
Where all the blinds are closed  
Therein the truth unfolds

A new World Disorder  
As we reach out with hopeful hands  
A new World Disorder

So fight the good fight  
Don't say you're sorry  
There's no room left in me for apologies  
I'll admit I'm melancholy  
That's no excuse for the way this all may seem

This is a State of Emergency  
Said mercy on your knees  
No human contact please  
An Inland Empire  
Computing every phrase  
This introverted maze  
We disconnect again  
Online where no one wins

A new World Disorder  
As we reach out with hopeful hands  
A new World Disorder

So fight the good fight  
Don't say you're sorry  
There's no room left in me for apologies  
I'll admit I'm melancholy  
That's no excuse for the way this all may seem  
Contingency is clearly blurry  
I tell you what, it's not the end, hey look at me  
Inside I'm truly screaming  
And making moves in my own complacency

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