

# Monuments

Avail

No more explanations accept that your lifestyle  
Is like climbing upstairs to reach a basement  
While you were searching for mirrors  
To find a place to stare

Your ideology lost it's step  
It's not based on reality  
You stepped on the wrong train  
And you became who

You would ordinarily shame  
Face it  
When you want to run I'd rather crawl  
God forbid you change on my account

Like I said before  
I won't lend my words to prosperity  
I know we all change  
But your rhetoric is extraordinarily tame

If time can change you  
To feel profound  
About counting value  
Better you

Yes better you than me  
Face it  
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Slow down