

## It's Like

### Broken Bones

It's like your paradise, but it's not what it seems  
Ideals are not reality, they're nothing more than dreams  
It's like your idols that offer you freedom  
They're making their statements, so you think that they mean them?  
They started all this hate  
This hate, violence and war  
They started all this hate  
But who are you fighting for?  
It's like your politicians who offer you the earth  
But until they get in power you can't see what they're worth  
It's like political violence that still goes on today  
You'd think the government by now would have found a way  
It's like the wealthy who look down on you  
They're being taxed too much? That can't be true  
It's like violent demonstrations like in Red Lion Square  
The extent of the aggression the police didn't care  
... are you fighting for  
But who are you fighting for?