

# Sorry

Fox Stevenson

Yeah, so if the mind is a metropolis, how high is the wall?  
And do you feed it semi-truths to make it grow big and tall?  
Are you intendin' on pretendin' what you feel is the law?  
I guess my question is if this is about this or much more  
So are the walls to block the world out, dude, is that what the  
y're for?  
'Cause self-imposing isolation is a terrible call  
Seems like this meeting's real subject is the state of the war  
I'm not the adversary architect designing the fall

But I'm so sorry that I hurt you  
Worst of all, you think I mean to  
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Well, I can't really say I'm following the thread of respect  
You do not know me if you think I'd try to wound you like that  
Maybe it's time to draw a line between advice and attack  
But when our boundaries don't align, how could we know where we  
're at?  
'Cause there were times where I was made to re-  
perceive how I act  
Moments that make me check bad habits and I'm thankful for that  
I need to help you do the same like only close friends can  
And if you're feelin' lonely, homie, know I'm here for you, man

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