Amnesty

Gavin Mikhail

If I could be the man you idolize and sensualize the
wisdom of the hunt capture penalize free-thinking
making basing all who run the world and glamorize the
business you can see I would be less the man the stand
I take and further all who seek the twisted ethic live
the ways and means of daring profit-sharing with the
meek free to think of me uncaring in the race of money
making climbing taking chances cancel those who gamble
ramble on about achieving still believing they can make
it...

I cannot reach you caught between
The love you hate, the hate you need
Cause all your life you've traded me
The freedom for your amnesty
The lock and key that keeps you tied to me
The days you live and breathe
The "might have been" that you pretend
So you can cash our past in...

Now I stumble slowly forward through the twisted ethic
bore you with the details of the me inept but free to
push the morals fact debris of scattered ashes you
believe after the fashion now I see you for what you
came to be in person fact and fiction evolution self-
exertion charm them into your submission make them tow
the line to the letter better now than later how we
stand and take it is the measure of the better man than
he who claims to be the thinker blinks to find his fame
is never free...

I cannot reach you caught between
The love you hate, the hate you need
Cause all your life you've traded me
The freedom for your amnesty
The lock and key that keeps you tied to me
The days you live and breathe
The "might have been" that you pretend
So you can cash our past in...

Now I see a life of more than beautiful
Where I can be the everything you hide...
I cannot reach you caught between
The love you hate, the hate you need
Cause all your life you've traded me
The freedom for your pride...

I cannot reach you caught between
The love you hate, the hate you need
Cause all your life you've traded me
The freedom for your amnesty
The lock and key that keeps you tied to me
The days you live and breathe
The "might have been" that you pretend
So you can cash our past in...