

Bye Rights

Lightyear

By rights I'm in an awkward place
As I see something I shouldn't
As it's etched upon your face
Yes...my conscience
Yes...tol-er-ance
Confusion in me
Where to stand
I know not to stand for apathy
Stretched again
It won't happen next time, until then
I'm here if you need me
Think a little less, think freely

Cant forget...the strength inside us
At liberty...to take this fall
Another miss...won't shy inside me
Pulling down...my self contained wall