

## The Same War

VOLA

There's a brick giving up on symmetry  
There's a drug giving birth to a harmony  
There's a confident choice of minority  
While my mind has a new found poverty

If you gaze at familiar tragedies  
You should find my ghostlike strategies  
I am defining the bones of my disbeliefs  
Never reaching a truce with my enemies

You are the criminal stealing a valuable sun door  
You are the vulnerable waiting to be in the same war  
Standing in line will you be ok?  
You fall down now  
You fall down now

Control, confuse, confine  
Get a hold on a circular decline  
Speak out degrees of entrapment  
And embrace the rules of its content

Lay down your arms  
Lay down your visions of harm  
There are no true mirrors  
Only thoughts that steer us

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You fall down  
You fall