## **BECOMING A JACKAL**

The most familiar room

Every implement was leading to you

And your homely sense of disarray

Never once the same – always rearranged

But things would never change

In the scene between the window frame

Where the jackals preyed on every soul

Where they tied you to a pole and stripped you of your clothes

I was a dreamer
Staring out windows
Out onto the main street
'Cause that's where the dream goes

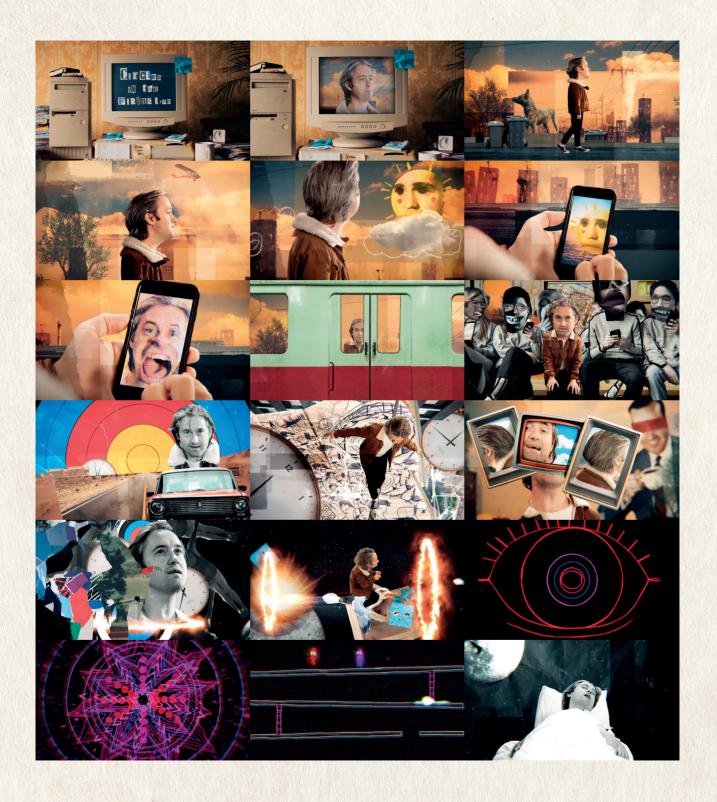
And each time they found fresh meat to chew
I would turn away and return to you
You would offer me your unmade bed
Feed me 'til I'm fed and read me 'til I'm read
But when the morning came
You would catch me at the window again
In an eyes-wide-open sleeping state
Staring into space with no look upon my face

I was a dreamer
Staring out windows
Out onto the main street
'Cause that's where the dream goes

And when I got older When I grew bolder Out onto the streets I flew Released from your shackles I danced with the jackals And learned a new way to move

So before you take this song as truth
You should wonder what I'm taking from you
How I benefit from you being here
Lending me your ears while I'm selling you my fears

I was a dreamer
Staring out windows
Out onto the main street
'Cause that's where the dream goes



(i'm TWISTING MY WORDS BEYOND REGOGNITION YM SHIFTING MY POST TO SUIT YOUR POSITION I'M SPENDING MY DAYS CURSING DISPARITY WHILE YOU MAKE THE MONEY AND THANK SOME TO CHARI EYE-TO-EYE BUT ALL THE WHILE ON THE WINGS OF AN OATH A. FIRST RESPONDER # SERVING US BOTH HE ENTERS THE FRAY SO SOFTLY SPOKEN A WORKING PIECE OF A SYSTEM THAT'S BROKEN CUUT-100