

## Decycling

American Steel

tightened up clean my nose and act up  
cuz now i'm not a convict now i'm not  
locked up set my eyes to fairness and  
remove signs of violence destroy  
cycles and circles not myself this  
madness around us some souls just can't take unflinchingly  
broken heart and broken spirit  
break the glass till there's no glass left  
and while you're young drink until your heart's numb  
look at all the broken folks  
wonder if they ever tried to decycle  
release the pain of childhood  
and find some peace in what's good  
cuz now i ain't like my old man  
i ain't no hardknuckler swashbuckler  
i was back then let the old man slip  
away concentrate on being a good one  
someday destroy cycles and circles not myself