

Death By Stereo, Turn The Page

I can push you down
I can break you down
I can get around
Work my way around
I can push you down
I can get around
I can push you down
I can break you down
I can get around
Work my way around
I can push you down
I can get around

If you can hear the song I sing
Then you can hear the sound of fear
If you can help me smash this place
I'll help you sweep the rubble clear
If this is where I don't belong
Excuse me, I'll just fucking leave
Just let me light the match real quick
I'll burn you down, and I won't grieve

I can push you down
I'll break you down
I can get around
Work my way around
I can push you down
I can get around
I can push you down
I can break you down
I can get around
Work my way around
I can push you down
I can push you down

If you can hear the song I sing
Then you can hear the sound of fear
If you can help me smash this place
I'll help you sweep the rubble clear
If this is where I don't belong
Excuse me, I'll just fucking leave
Just let me light the match real quick
I'll burn you down, and I won't grieve

I can push you down
I'll break you down
I can get on down
I'll work my way around
I can break you without a fist

I will break you down

I won't grieve the loss of bliss
To me bliss is not ignorance (I will break you down)
If you can throw it in my face
Then I can piss on their disgrace (I will break you down)
Programmed to assimilate
From a very tender age (I will break you down)
It's time to move out of my way
So I can go on
Turn the page
Turn the page
Turn the page