Godhead, Break You Down

I've got a gun in my hand and I feel like a man
I'm the pope of my generation
I've gotta push myself over your goddamn walls
I don't listen to your condemnation

Can't you see the pain that you bring
Is only the cause of everything
That you wish to stop and bring to an end
But it only makes me hate you more

Careful what you wish for
It can only bring you down
Keep your spirit on the ground
Emptiness the only sound

I know what it takes to break you
And I'll kill everything that made you
(I know what it takes to break you down)

Take everything that you tried to teach me
It don't add up to a pile of shit
All the methods you used as you tried to reach me
They don't matter not a single bit

I'm alright inside, I'm just trying to hide
From all the propaganda you want to choked me with
Keep your face away, keep your hands away
Don't want your fingers in and out of my life

I know what it takes to break you
(I know what it takes to break you down)
And I'll kill everything that made you
(I know what it takes to break you down)

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(I know what it takes to break you down)
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