

Greenwheel, Same

Empty pockets full of empty promises
You've got your receipt just sign the dotted line
Turn out the light that blinds your eyes
It eliminates the wasted space you occupy
Tell them that you're accepted
Stand in line to be tested
You've got to wait your turn
Sell your worth
Stand down and let yourself be heard
Big words they are silly
You try to save this face that you always hide
Spoken loudly to this empty room
Just hold your breath and keep it all inside
Won't let you take my mind
You can't corrupt my soul
No longer shackled down by these narrow minds
Won't let you have control
But the man says no..