

# Raised Fist, Perfectly Broken

First came the shock then came the pain.  
Then came the waves and washed the pain away.  
The TV, magazine and DVD,  
You ego wannabe, want to be on TV.  
Secondly, and remember this perfectly,  
that even though you disagree  
I feel free to tell everyone about you and me  
and the stupidity, that lays deep within.

Sitting here in my locked up living room.  
Trying to find a good TV-show to consume.  
But as I lay my pride aside,  
fury rises inside.  
And I can't hide that I'm angry,  
and I must admit that I feel sorry,  
For you and everyone around you.  
Call it friendship or not.

I remember this perfectly,  
even though that you disagree.  
(You can take these lines and make them open up  
your eyes or you will stay blind.)  
And I must admit that I feel sorry  
Disappointed and totally broken.  
(You can take these lines and make them open up  
your eyes or you will stay blind.)

Do you have a problem understanding me.  
I'm begging you, almost down on my knees.  
You have to agree that we need to let it be.  
Secondly, and remember this perfectly,  
that even though you disagree  
I feel free to tell everyone about you and me  
and the stupidity, that lays deep within.

I remember this perfectly,  
even though that you disagree.  
(You can take these lines and make them open up  
your eyes or you will stay blind.)  
And I must admit that I feel sorry  
Disappointed and totally broken.  
(You can take these lines and make them open up  
your eyes or you will stay blind.)  
[x2]

I remember this perfectly,  
even though that you disagree.  
And I must admit that I feel sorry,  
and totally broken.