

Zebrahead, The set up

Lie to me
Tell me that everything will be all right
Lie to me
Don't say it didn't mean anything
I should have known when my kicks
Crossed the hinge on your door
That you had something more in store
Implore
Do not push my back up to the wall
This is a set up
Rush adrenaline
Fake, phony, fed up
Bass, Alkaline
This is a set up
Waste everything
You never told me
Till the pressure started building
You never told me
I was wrong
I was right
You never told me
Till the building started shaking
Now I'm surrounded on all sides
Killing joke cause your smile was the calm to the storm
And the ties that bind have been torn
I said
Do not push my back to the wall
You take this for granted
Right?
And I never wanted anybody else
You took this all for granted
You took it all