

# Apex Theory, Right Foot

Apex Theory

Topsy-Turvy

Right Foot

Never did i find a nest for my soul

We have made all the bans we imposed

We have thrown

On ourselves

In memory's manner

The weakened will

Raise their heads

To mellow their somber faces

This day you will

Be in your camp

In the streets of your people...

You are at

The summit of the honored

Decorate yourselves

Decorate yourselves

Decorate yourselves...

Crazy man, stand to attach...

No friends listening

Crazy man, stand to attach...

No friends listening

All I ever

Wanted was to...

All I ever

Wanted was to...

All I ever

Wanted was to see your face

And contemplate

All I ever

Wanted was to see your face

And contemplate...

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