

# Capdown, What Doesn't Kill You

just another way to justify  
i don't understand how we reach our conclusions  
just another way to justify  
that's not the way to make it

we sat and talked all day  
not just thoughts but ways  
i couldn't find a single word you had to say  
like minds so hard to come by  
you broke away  
(even though it was) easier to stay  
but you knew, you know it weren't about a gun in your face  
now fewer in numbers but united by something real

true strength of mind  
divided you from the just out for themselves  
cos you broke away  
but you knew, you know it aint about this time or this place  
and self importance had almost destroyed what you had achieved  
i know it was hard  
but you just had to break free  
does it always have to be  
that greed builds our dreams and seems  
to be the drive behind so many human beings  
it's so sad that we've had  
so much potential, many chances  
so much good we've turned to bad

well walk away  
live your own way  
but that's not that much good to those who really  
have no choice but to stay  
is it so different?  
illusion or something real?  
is this really how you feel?

i'm sick and tired of the  
wasted time and the  
twisted minds who wanna strip us of a decent chance  
cos they pollute with their  
desire for loot and their  
drug disputes  
spouting fucking lame demands  
well they ain't gonna waste my time  
don't wanna adopt that state of mind

cos what are they thinking of?  
it ain't "staying true";  
it's all about what they gain  
and their rude boy attitudes  
well that ain't what we're thinking of  
we're "staying true";  
and you ain't gonna bring us down  
and we ain't gonna stand by you