

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