

Ensign, Waiting For The Breakdown

That right
Turn and walk away
Because you just don't get it
When it not spelled out for you
When it not forced down your throat
You need to think about this
It all the fucking same
I guess that right, another label
One more division, divide and conquer
Hate what your simple mind
Won't let you understand
Another word, description
To segment us just a little more
One more click? to live your life by
Think about this
It all the fucking same
Look a little deeper
The only difference is in your mind
Still there you stand
Wasting all this time
Waiting for the breakdown
But it never comes