

Over It, Greed Factory

When did California get this cold?
Who can explain?
Why in a golden state, so many hearts are disintegrating?
Hear them calling, their anthem to asphalt
Free reign, more like no wait
We hate to live and live to hate

In a matter of time it wont be worth the fight
You better hold on tight on this white knuckled ride

On a silver platter served
Your latest disaster
Your always bent like words
So today wont shape up to be your day

You were shared
All the gridlock in your way
Pawn your last dignity
For apathy and enmity

In a matter of time it wont be worth the fight
You better hold on tight on this white knuckled ride
We will be cut down in size
Now you decide
To take a look inside
Is it all in your mind?

(Cut down in size)