

Sector Seven, Commit

A slow and steady commitment to insanity
Your thoughts and your fears
Your conscious has no home

You trade one for a ton it's war
And you don't give a dang
The pressure builds like never before
And you don't say a thing
Understanding seems to far away
It seems it's non-existent

I own it, it's only
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Be certain less than more and be afraid
And you'll say anything
It could be that guy there who's just like me
It's not a mountain hill or a slope
It's each time you're awake

I own it, it's only
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You need to know that you're always that far down
We're everyone it's all of us around
You need to know that you're always that far down
We're everyone it's all of us around

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