

Sector Seven, Stronghold

You're in the fold, you're pigeon holed
You'll waste away if you don't shake them
I had that feeling role right over me
It kept me where I needed to be
Which leads me to another thing
I guess we all need shaking
Otherwise expecting to be fooled by what you trust in me

Cause I wouldn't expect any less from you
Nothing but the truth
After all you put them through it's nothing new
All I'm telling you
Again it's nothing new
After all you put them through
It's still about you

It's everybody, everyone
It's pain and hate as much as love
It's all that's in between
To tell you where it is you've been
The needle, in the, hey don't bother looking
It's not worth the energy

Your woes and fears as of this time are well in check
You've got some doubts and past regrets
You might call it home
You might call it a reference point to call your own
But don't sit around and think
And don't trust in me
I am your friend, but I am your fucking enemy