

# 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