

# Society 1, Give

Ground the things you see down underneath  
Ground the things you see down to the 't&quot;  
Do what your told your not to bold  
Soul is what's sold, heart is so cold  
Keep what is not real, sell the cheapened deal  
Keep what is not real it seems to be a steal  
Now you are done now have some fun  
Now you are done in shock from the stun!

Give all the things that get all the silence through  
Give all the things that make us believe in you  
Turn on the sounds that lead us into the ground  
Make all those things today!

Burn all the land that makes you come demand  
Turn all the sand you will always command  
Break all the gates that will not contemplate  
Make all those things today!

I've tried for far to long, I've tried to be to strong  
I've tried for far to long it's written in my song  
Oh why cant it be simple pure and clean?  
Oh why can't it be something we could of seen?  
Something simple to see not hidden underneath  
Something easy to clean, something that's not to mean  
Instead of all this hate, it will not contemplate  
A God given fate, who can relate!

Pain!  
I can not through my pain  
I can not get through it