

Systematic, Return To Zero

Break down got a hand on this solitude
Sanctuary of your missed information
Held down beaten by an attitude
And you're biting the hand that feeds.
It's all pretty when the truth doesn't look at you
In a prejudice that's brought on by anger
Straight arrow bent by some circumstance
If you ever stood a chance...you would too.
If it's up to me
I'm forty-nine
I'll show you everything
If it's up to me
I'm forty-nine
I'll show you everything.
I tore down this wall just to look at you
It's filled up with nothing but hollow
If your life ever sunk down any deeper
You'd take your soul...someplace new.
If it's up to me
I'm forty-nine
I'll show you everything
If it's up to me
I'm forty-nine
I'll show you everything.
You've been falling down
to never crawl again.
If it's up to me
I'm forty-nine
I'll show you everything
If it's up to me
I'm forty-nine
I'll show you everything.
You've been falling down
Never crawl again.