

# Tru-Kvit-Metal

## All That Remains

Same time, the exact same place  
You've got the uniform on so cliché  
What a waste of my time

You are all the same  
Destroy the name

Disgrace, or did you forget  
All the things that made you stand out  
Run in place  
Can't go any farther

I won't be the same  
Creating my own way

The pawn plays the king, but there's no board at all  
The mindset of children that can't stand on their own  
You raise up your hands in conformist salute  
Will you follow the crowd or will you follow you?

I won't follow you

Who's left, they're dying off  
Caving to the pressure from my enemies  
Blank minds surround me

The flag you wave is dead  
And you're too blame

Not bending to your ideals  
Or manufactured rules you've put in place  
This is not an altar

I won't be the same  
Creating my own way

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Will you follow the crowd or will you follow you?

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The pawn plays the king but there's no board at all

No more elitists, it's all in vein  
Your narrow judgment, won't change a thing  
No more elitists, it's all in vein  
Your narrow judgment, won't change a thing

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The mindset of children that can't stand on their own  
You raise up your hands in conformist salute  
Will you follow the crowd or will you follow you?

I won't follow you  
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