

# Showdown

Amoral

Gone

The last few ones I was depending on  
Shut down by internal commandments  
That keep on upgrading themselves as you go along

For all it's worth we gave 'em a fight  
We constantly sought for alternative views  
But it's hard to come out of the cage as the winner  
When none of your swings have a chance to come through

Adjusting

Adjusting to things we know nothing about  
They call it progress  
I call it the easy way out

This is not a revenge  
But merely a consequence  
Life devoted  
To causal relation

And if you can't comprehend  
Cannot see what has triggered this burst of emotion  
I'm sorry, but I'm out of moves by now  
Roll the credits and let the curtain come down

Introducing yourself with a crowbar in hand  
It's all about first impressions  
Marking territory - do not cross the line  
Something will have to give

I feel like I'm filling the same forms  
Again and again and you're all to blame  
It's time for these obsolete minds  
To be taken over

Let these scars be reminders  
Of knowing your place  
It's time for these obsolete minds  
To be taken over