

Bend the Bracket

Chevelle

So the water's thickening
His collar's pulled, begin to be aware
It's on, that he needs to focus
Beyond that man, he brings a world of pain
Cause

The war is on, too weak to move
Call it off, sorry refused
So we bend the bracket
Shove it down anything to make it fit
It's on, and being foolish won't cover up
Exposing them as fakes
So boredom captured another fool
Shredding him to bit it's on
And the more we tense up, avoiding pain
You'll never learn a thing