

## 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