

## Built To Fall

### Cry Of The Afflicted

Each platform, a conquest you're aiming for  
Each step an honor worth killing for  
Your stock will rise and not fall  
If you sell them short and pull them off the wall

Climbing on backs of the broken  
Scraping, you're gaining traction  
It's easy, the path to summit  
The apex of social ranking

Still standing, the tower's been raised up  
Your goal, a perfect view from the top  
Can't stop, you know you can't wait  
Or you'll be pulled down by the ones you've disgraced

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Tremors, you feel vibrations growing  
Status forgotten, panic grips you tight  
Not tight enough, not soon enough  
No rescue coming, you're on your own

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