

Crossroads

Devour The Day

I've been down this road before
A slave to the man like a corporate whore
And I won't do it anymore
I've seen things I've shouldn't have seen
Sunk my head in the guillotine
But I won't do it anymore

My broken past, my present pain
It won't make me change
Because the future calls my name
And I will not rest until I've won this game
Because the future calls my name
Because the future calls my name

I look around and I see what's wrong
You take away the money and the music's gone
And I won't take it anymore
You think the guy in the new tie knows
He'll kiss your ass while he slits your throat
And I won't do it anymore

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