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

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

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