## **Fight Or Flight**

**Face to Face** 

We're ready to go Ticking like a bomb that's about to blow It's taking control Pulling at your feet like an undertow You don't really know If you're all that capable But you've been told

Figure it out Don't pretend you're stupid Sort it out Go make yourself useful

You're better than dead You really made a mess with the words you said So easily fed The flames of the fire rise above your head They want to be led You've joined the ranks instead There's a voice in your head

I can't figure it out Any more than the generation before me I can't figure it out How we got where we are today I can't figure it out Any more than the generation before me I can't figure it out We've got to fight not to fade away