

## Break You Down

Godhead

I got a gun in my hand and  
I feel like a man  
I'm the pope of my generation  
I got to push myself  
Over your goddamn walls  
I don't listen to your condemnation

Can't you see the  
Is the only cause of everything  
That you wish to stop  
And bring to an end  
But it only makes me hate you more

Careful what you wish for  
It can only bring you down  
Keep your spirit on the ground  
Emptiness the only sound

I know what it takes to break you down  
And I'll kill everything that made you  
(I know what it takes to break you down)

Take everything you tried to teach me  
It don't add up to a pile of shit  
All the methods you use  
As you tried to reach me  
They don't matter a single bit

I'm alright inside  
I'm just trying to hide  
From all the propaganda  
You want to choke me with

Keep your face away  
Keep your hands away  
Don't want your fingers  
In and out of my life

I know what it takes to break you down  
(I know what it takes to break you down)  
And I'll kill everything that made you  
(I know what it takes to break you down)  
I know what it takes to break you down  
And I'll kill everything that made you