

This world is in chaos and it starts to spin
I can't help to wonder if this is the end
So many hands stretched for for somebody to hold
We always push the hand away that we need the most
Why are we so selfish
And stuck in our ways
Living the fabulous life
We are the ones to blame
I was meant to be heard
Above the rest
I will be victorious
Breaking the surface
They say I'm not like the rest of them
I'll let you go on thinking that you've won this time
I'll be the one leaving you behind
In the dust you'll call my name
I won't be listening
I'm coming after you
Thanks for force feeding me all of you choices
You left a bitter taste in my mouth
When you look down in disrespect sorry I don't have your image
I can't take you hypocritical projection
Your lack of direction
You can take your last breath because you're the one that's been falling out
I'm gonna call you out
You left this bitter taste in my mouth Your clock has run out
I'm going to rip you limb from limb
They say I'm not like the rest of them
I'll let you go on thinking that you've won this time
I'll be the one leaving you behind
In the dust you'll call my name
I won't be listening