To do to me is to do the same
To do to me is d-d-do the same
Whatcha doin'
Whatcha doin'
Whatcha doi-doi-doin'
Whatcha doin'
Whatcha doin' to me?
Whatcha do to me is to do the same
Whatcha do to me is d-d-do the same

I've been linkin' a mind untainted And I don't know if it'll make the chain How many times do I have to break it down Till you can see what I'm saying

Push it further
Push me, you push me all the way

Don't look at me
I've paid my dues
Your time, your dime
Listen to you
For what it's worth I'm there for you
Anyway

But it's not up to me
To help you to succeed
But listen to you
And what you want me to

And you always seem to know
That you'll always choose to go
And I always choose to know
That I'll always see you go

Push it further
Push it all the way

Don't look at me
I've paid my dues
Your time, your dime
Listen to you
For what it's worth I'm there for you
Anyway

But it's not up to me
To help you to succeed
But listen to you
And what you want me to
But it's not up to me
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Push it further
Push it all the way

But it's not up to me
To help you to succeed
But listen to you
And what you want me to

[Allie Sheldan from Rio Bent]
Let the leash slip from your hands
I'm tired or these reins
Don't tie me up
Confuse me with
Don't think I'm the same
And if the hand that holds me
Is the hand that holds me down
I'm gunna cut the strings
And cut my loss
And knock the cage door down

To do to me is to do the same Don't believe in what you see Believe in what you mean Do to me is to do the same

I dont think you see this meal Of anger is a feast What you'll soon discover is You're full of your own beast

Close your mouth and eyes
And then I'll listen for the score
Don't want to look behind and see
Blood on the floor

[Allie Sheldan from Rio Bent]
I won't break don't take
Your mistake is what you make
Don't leave your ghost
I'm not your host
Your take is not my fate

Let the leash slip from your hands I'm tired or these reins
Don't tie me up
Confuse me with
Don't think I'm the same
And if the hand that holds me
Is the hand that holds me down
I'm going to cut the strings
And cut my lies
And knock the cage door down

I won't break, I won't take
I won't, won't, won't
Break the chance to recreate
You know is under my control
I won't take, I won't fake
I know I've lost control
This automatic, self atracted
System doesn't care