

## Glass Ceiling

Metric

Only know what I'm told, only know what I'm told  
Fast asleep daydreaming  
Start to push, break your own glass ceiling  
Can't count, can't catch the pieces falling

Who let it end up on the ground  
How am I gonna know you're letting me down  
How did I end up on the ground

Only do what I'm told, only do what I'm told  
Last to leave cold calling  
You're gonna lose your arms, amputate plasticine  
There's no knight in silver armor shining

Who let it end up on the ground  
How am I gonna know I'm letting you down  
Who let it end up on the ground  
How did he end up on the ground  
Face down on the ground

Only go where I'm told, only know what I'm told  
Inch to inches crowding  
We can't leave, it's the last road open  
Every speed on our knees is crawling