

## Permanent (Take A Look Around)

Reveille

Rape me of my innocence  
Admist these cold and rainy days  
There's so much hate beneath this sky  
My inspirations all washed away  
So tie me down and cut me up  
And pour my blood upon the earth  
No helpful hands to hold me up  
And I could give a fuck for all that it's worth  
Breath in, breath out, but take a closer look  
Because your life is laced and now you're hooked  
The hunter's become the hunted, when it rains, it pours  
And instictive push- you better lock your doors  
Take a look around-tell me what you see  
It's upside down, skewed permanently  
Take a look around- tell me what you find  
Just an empty search through a foreign kind  
I'm sickend by this odious scent  
Gently drifting on the breeze  
So much at risk, so much at stake  
And now we all fall to our knees  
So cut me down, and turn me loose  
And spill my thoughts upon the page  
A hopeless attempt to redefine  
Between our skyline and the seventh stage  
(chorus)  
Tell me what you see?  
Tell me what you find?  
Tell me what you feel?  
Take a look around-line 'em up  
It's permanent  
So you better check ya source  
You better lock your doors  
And take a closer look  
Because the choice is yours  
So get on or get off, give up or give in  
Get on or get off, take a closer look