

## Kotov Syndrome

Rise Against

There high on the watchtower  
Keeping the peace, whatever that means  
'Cause you see the world through  
Cross hairs and TV's, don't you?

Ten foot walls built around us  
White picket death, so quiet, so safe  
But if we fall, there will be nothing and no one to catch  
So sit back and watch as we

Spin out of control  
Spin out of control  
Try to recover but collide with each other  
We spin out of control

Something I cannot change  
I was born in a place that lives by the sword  
And thus to it's blade we're condemned  
Don't you understand why we scream no more?

My dreams are of children  
Orphaned by blood spilled at these hands  
And here on the graves of the innocent  
We raise our flag

Spin out of control  
Spin out of control  
Try to recover, but collide with each other  
We spin out of control

Somethings you don't forgive, somethings you don't forget  
Sometimes the fate you suffer is so much worse than death  
We're way off course now and we're drifting out to sea  
So cut the anchor on your heart to be set free, set free, set free

Spin out of control  
Spin out of control

Spin out of control  
Spin out of control  
Try to recover, we have to recover  
We fight or crash one after the other  
Spin out of control