Systematic

Haze

You walked in to the room like it was some kind a movie
These kind of matters aren't worth disputing
And when the going gets rough, you get a bit sloppy
But it never really mattered, cause you'll always land softly.Call it what is it boy: systematic
Call it what it is boy: it's man made
You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket
You can call it what it isYou don't have the right men beside you
No womanly voice heard for miles around you
You had these lessons passed down through generations
They've all gone bad now, they're spoiled, they're tainted
It's tainted!Call it what is it boy: systematic
Call it what it is boy: it's man made
You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket
You can call it what it isYou've got these peasants quivering at your feet
Whispers they wish they could screamLover, we're surrounded, with nowhere to goCall it what is it boy
Call it what it is boy
You can call it what it is boy
You can call it what it isCall it what is it boy: systematic
Call it what it is boy: it's man made
You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket
You can call it what it isSystematic
It's a racketCall it what is it boy (lover, we're surrounded)
(with nowhere to go)
Call it what it is boy (lover, we're surrounded)
(with nowhere to go)
You can call it what it is boy
You can call it what it is

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/