Break You Down

Godhead

I got a gun in my hand and
I feel like a man
I'm the pope of my generation
I got to push myself
Over your goddamn walls
I don't listen to your condemnationCan't you see the
Is the only cause of everything
That you wish to stop
And bring to an end
But it only makes me hate you moreCareful what you wish for
It can only bring you down
keep your spirit on the ground
Emptiness the only soundI know what it takes to break you down
And I'll kill everything that made you
(I know what it takes to break you down)Take everything you tried to teach me
It don't add up to a pile of shit
All the methods you use
As you tried to reach me
They don't matter a single bitI'm alright inside
I'm just trying to hide
From all the propaganda
You want to choke me withkeep your face away
keep your hands away
Don't want your fingers
In and out of my lifeI know what it takes to break you down
(I know what it takes to break you down)
And I'll kill everything that made you
(I know what it takes to break you down)
I know what it takes to break you down
And I'll kill everything that made you

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