System

Apteka

Someday, evermore
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Son, you'd better go for it
Harmony, dissatisfaction
And a pocket full of lies
'Cause I guess that's what they want
Son, your father's known for his misery
Can you read my lips?
'Cause this is my way of breaking ties
Is it true that's what you want?
We know this color coding can't be right
When the only truth is we don't sleep at night
Can it feel real?
We're just trying to beat the system
But it's hard from a distance
We keep falling from the system
So it's time for a new better way
We're just trying to beat the system
And it's time for a new better way
Lie, now the people need to get high
Everybody needs a little sunshine from a blurry sky

'Cause that's just what they want
We know this color coding can't be right
When the only truth is we don't sleep at night
Can it feel real?
We're just trying to beat the system
But it's hard from a distance
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So it's time for a new better way
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So it's time for a new better way
We're just trying to beat the system
But it's hard from a distance
We keep falling from the system

So it's time for a new better way
Better way, better way, better way
Someday, evermore
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