

# 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  
We keep falling from the system  
So it's time for a new better way  
We're just trying to beat the system  
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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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    Someday, evermore  
    Someday, evermore  
        System

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