System

Gruby Brzuch

Someday, evermore Someday, evermore Someday, evermore Someday, evermore 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 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 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 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 Someday, evermore Someday, evermore Someday, evermore System

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