

# Deathstar

## Praxis

Walkin' tall, you stand up all alone  
With hand and fist, I stand up for my own  
The only thing you're gonna do is fall  
So watch your \*\*\*\*, you think you own it all  
Not knowing I got my grip on you  
It's time to show me  
What's up inside you  
That makes you click for hate  
You'll never find a way to stop me  
What makes you click for hate?  
You left me with no choice, I'm comin'  
Watch how I blow through you  
I'll take the blame, that's all you have to give  
So keep your shame and hide it from the ones you lied to  
Go wipe your face and start to crawl  
And if you get up, I'll be there and you'll start falling  
I got my grip on you  
Why don't you show me  
What's up inside you  
That makes you click for hate?

You'll never find a way to stop me  
What makes you click for hate?  
You left me with no choice, I'm comin'  
[Incomprehensible] You left me with no choice, I'm comin'  
Watch how I blow through you  
You can't stop me, I will never fall  
Just show me nothing at all, nothing at all  
I got my grip on you  
Look on the inside  
Life is all you have to give  
You never told me  
What's up inside you  
That makes you click for hate?  
You'll never find a way to stop me  
What makes you click for hate?  
You left me with no choice, I'm comin'  
Watch how I blow through you  
Look on the inside

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