

# Unrest

## Teapot

I walked this streets a thousand times,  
Still this world never seemed colder.  
Compromised a thousand times  
To the will of vicious minds.  
Reality never hit so fucking hard.  
Crushed by endless desperation, endless surrender.  
Retrace the steps, retrace the steps.  
Is this what I've become?  
Retrace the steps, retrace the steps.  
What the fuck have I become?  
Security, illusion for the weak.  
Refuge, sought in routine.

Another gear in the fucking machine.  
See, you can win the rat race  
But you're still  
Nothing but a fucking rat.  
So seek that crown, because in this kingdom of fools  
True ignorance reigns supreme.  
I see this city for what it is,  
Retrace the steps, retrace the steps  
Ooooh, a monument  
To the depths of human misery.  
Retrace the steps, retrace the steps [x3]  
What have we become?

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