

Unrest

Seven Storey Mountain

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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