

Submersible

Passafire

Get up today with red on your face
Fight down those that bet on the race
Some paid to keep the pace
While the element of peace is soon erased
I think I wanna storm the gates
When I sit back and watch a dollar bill inflate
Instead of less, I've got more to hate
But I keep on truckin' with the motorcade.

I ain't nobody's fool
But I don't like playin' by the rules
Can you dig it?
We all swim in a pool of emotion
And we're all gonna sink down in it.

When you drown, don't look down
All you can see is the darkness
Don't make a sound 'cause there's no one around
To hear the beat of your heart skip.

Never pretend to be something you're not
Talk that shit and you'll end up shot
Don't care about the money you've got
Soon this globe's gonna get real hot
Don't know how to make a change
But I'm not the first one to feel this way
I really wanna try to sway
The population to a better way.

I ain't nobody's clown
With a smile painted on my face I can't frown (check it)
I hate waitin' around for the brand new
So I'm gonna have to invent it

When the volcano erupts, don't look up
All you can see is the ashes
So fill up my cup 'cause I want to be drunk
When they confiscate the federal stashes.
When the volcano erupts, don't look up
All you can see is the ashes

So fill up my cup 'cause I want to be drunk
When they confiscate the federal stashes.

I ain't nobody's tool
Sometimes I'm used to cut a slice of the pie
We all wanna be cool
We're all out to get it, what we want we can't decide.
I ain't nobody's tool
Sometimes I'm used to cut a slice of the pie
We all wanna be cool
We're all out to get it, what we want we can't decide.

Lyrics submitted by Justin Booth.

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