.Calibre

Calibre

We're suffering the calibre We're suffering the calibre I drag me in and out, I'm my own contraband I'm catering the interests, Of a market I strongly resent How crazy is that? How crazy is that can you feel that I mess around, I fuck it up, somehow I see us all getting administered I mess around, I fuck it up, somehow I see We're suffering, We're suffering the calibre If these shackles are routine, Then prison is surrender We're suffering the calibre. If these shackles are routine, Then prison is surrender We're suffering the calibre I drag me in and out, I'm my own contraband I'm wired to these relays, That even I can't circumvent How crazy is that? How crazy is that can you feel that I mess around, I fuck it up, Somehow I see us all getting administered I mess around, I fuck it up, somehow I see we're suffering, We're suffering the calibre If these shackles are routine, Then prison is surrender We're suffering the calibre If these shackles are routine, then prison is surrender We're suffering the calibre The calibre. The calibre is well incorporated

The government is fully generated Initiate the sequencer calibre

Calibre

We all get up tonight we're almost ready

I see we're suffering

We're all getting administered

We all get up tonight

We're almost ready

I see we're suffering

We're suffering the calibre

If these shackles are routine, then prison is surrender

We're suffering the calibre.

Songwriters BORGES, LOPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/