

# Systematic

## Arkells

You walked in to the room like it was some kind a movie  
These kind of matters aren't worth disputing  
And when the going gets rough, you get a bit sloppy  
But it never really mattered, cause you'll always land softly. Call it what is it boy: systematic  
Call it what it is boy: it's man made  
You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket  
You can call it what it is You don't have the right men beside you  
No womanly voice heard for miles around you  
You had these lessons passed down through generations  
They've all gone bad now, they're spoiled, they're tainted  
It's tainted! Call it what is it boy: systematic  
Call it what it is boy: it's man made  
You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket  
You can call it what it is You've got these peasants quivering at your feet  
Whispers they wish they could scream Lover, we're surrounded, with nowhere to go Call it what is it boy  
Call it what it is boy  
You can call it what it is boy  
You can call it what it is Call it what is it boy: systematic  
Call it what it is boy: it's man made  
You can call it what it is boy: it's a racket  
You can call it what it is Systematic  
It's a racket Call it what is it boy (lover, we're surrounded)  
(with nowhere to go)  
Call it what it is boy (lover, we're surrounded)  
(with nowhere to go)  
You can call it what it is boy  
You can call it what it is

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