

# Knuckles

## Unjust

Broken notions of friends and the way times used to be  
We wanted more, but then he's felt it all before  
All the angers of life, the piss righteous of men

The tables turned, and now we pace to watch you burnWait for the energy

Wait for one...The fame of all the years surrounds you...

So sway upon the surface...take it all away.

The fate of all the years surrounds you...

So sway upon the surface...Lonely questions of life, and the way it ought to be

You wanted more, swearing your life and now its born.

Painted fists, shouts of bliss, empty promise of the plan

Showered with lies, and now they grin and watch you dieWait for the energy

Wait for your time to come down

Stay for the fists to see

wait for the one!The fame of all the years surrounds you...

So sway upon the surface...take it all away.

The fate of all the years surrounds you...

So sway upon the surface...If and I forget...All the sounds inside, the sounds inside

If and I forget...all the sounds inside, its bound to dieWait for the energy

wait for the one!The fame of all the years surrounds you...

So sway upon the surface...take it all away.

The fate of all the years surrounds you...

So sway upon the surface...

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