

Gunning for a Promotion

Aviators

I'm waking up
To new frustrations
Been looking for the light
Illumination
These Monarch lands
Hold tainted water
They're starving out the lost
Their sons and daughters

Get up and refuse
Pick a calling
They don't know your name
But I do
Sick of being used?
We're still falling
They won't be the same
When I'm through

Diverge the chase
Don't follow pace
Make your own way through the heavens
To raise hell
Drum up the last yell
For the ones just getting by

So my coin is flipped
And this sale has shipped
I am on my way to deliver
In motion
Gunning for a promotion
'Cause I won't let the status slide

I'm thawing out
Restored by starlight
I push against the tide
The planet's birthright
We're building up
A new solution
To tear it down for good
The institution

Get up and refuse
Pick a calling
They don't know your name
But I do
Sick of being used?
We're still falling
They won't be the same
When I'm through

Diverge the chase
Don't follow pace
Make your own way through the heavens
To raise hell
Drum up the last yell
For the ones just getting by
So my coin is flipped

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Meeting up and crashing down
They're suffocating
In these godforsaken towns
We're sick of waiting
For the odds to flip our way
With pockets empty
We could force the board to pay

Light this starry night
I'll bring the fire
If you make this tragedy right
I've been inspired
By the cold hearts far and wide
The cheated system's
Gonna fight back for it's life

Diverge the chase (diverge the chase)
Don't follow pace (don't follow pace)
Gunning for a promotion
'Cause I won't let the status slide

Diverge the chase
Don't follow pace
Make your own way through the heavens
To raise hell
Drum up the last yell
For the ones just getting by
So my coin is flipped
And this sale has shipped
I am on my way to deliver
In motion
Gunning for a promotion
'Cause I won't let the status slide