

Built To Fall

Cry Of The Afflicted

Each platform, a conquest you're aiming for
Each step an honor worth killing for
Your stock will rise and not fall
If you sell them short and pull them off the wall

Climbing on backs of the broken
Scraping, you're gaining traction
It's easy, the path to summit
The apex of social ranking

Still standing, the tower's been raised up
Your goal, a perfect view from the top
Can't stop, you know you can't wait
Or you'll be pulled down by the ones you've disgraced

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Tremors, you feel vibrations growing
Status forgotten, panic grips you tight
Not tight enough, not soon enough
No rescue coming, you're on your own

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