

Systematic

Arkells

You walked in to the room like it was some kinda 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
Call it what it is boy: it's a racket
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
Call it what it is boy: it's a racket
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: systematic
Call it what it is boy: it's man made
Call it what it is boy: it's a racket
Call it what it is