

What Doesn't Kill You

Capdown

Just another way to justify
I don't understand how we reach our conclusions
Just another way to justify
That's not the way to make it

We sat and talked all day
Not just thoughts but ways
I couldn't find a single word you had to say
Like minds so hard to come by

You broke away
(Even though it was) easier to stay
But you knew, you know it weren't about
A gun in your face

Now fewer in numbers but united
By something real
True strength of mind
Divided you from the just out for themselves

'Cause you broke away
But you knew, you know it ain't about
This time or this place
And self importance had almost destroyed

What you had achieved
I know it was hard
But you just had to break free
Does it always have to be

That greed builds our dreams and seems
To be the drive behind so many human beings
It's so sad that we've had
So much potential, many chances

So much good we've turned to bad
Well walk away
Live your own way
But that's not that much good

To those who really
Have no choice but to stay
Is it so different?
Illusion or something real?

Is this really how you feel?
I'm sick and tired of the
Wasted time and the
Twisted minds who want to strip us

Of a decent chance
'Cause they pollute with their
Desire for loot and their
Drug disputes

Spouting fucking lame demands
Well they ain't gonna waste my time

Don't want to adopt that state of mind
'Cause what are they thinking of?

It ain't "staying true"
It's all about what they gain
And their rude boy attitudes
Well that ain't what we're thinking of

We're "staying true"
And you ain't gonna bring us down
And we ain't gonna stand by you