This is not a failure, this is not an end These are just symptoms of a trajectory descent Further down the line you hide from the memories of unresolve The struggle is lost

All this time of knowing
Letting piece by piece slip away
'Cause when they're all against you
You fail

Don't you force my hand Don't you force me Don't you force my hand

When the silence has spoken in his imminent storm Taken to the nth degree where failure forms

Spiraling deception

Left the mindless drifting away

'Cause when they're out to get you

You fail

Don't you force my hand Don't you force me Don't you force my hand

All this time ends in nothing
These walls of doubt built into our minds
All this time signifying something
A victim without circumstance

All this time of knowing Letting piece by piece slip away 'Cause when they're all against you You fail

Don't you force my hand Don't you force me Don't you force my hand