

Order 66

Execution Day

Execute

Kick the chair out from under my feet
My thoughts are a poison they're eating through me
Remember a time when life was care free
Everything seemed to be going for me

I won't knuckle under
I won't slow when out numbered
Cause of this life that I lead
We've got more than a story you'll see

I've become the monster that I dreamt of every night when I was
young
Where did this start going wrong?
And I still hope for the day
When there's never any smile to fake
Now I've become one of the monsters that I've been walking among

These confessions are my therapy
The more that I say the more I'm relieved
I hope that tomorrow brings better days
Cause I'm not sure how much more I can take

I won't knuckle under I won't slow when out numbered
I'm only inches from breaking
Give me a reason just say something

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young
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I can't ignite
The embers died
That held my light
Oh I
I won't knuckle under
(Can't ignite)
I won't slow when out numbered
(The embers died)
Over throw the weight I've been under
(That held my light)
Sew the mouths of mindless doubters