

Contractual Obligation

Into It. Over It.

The look of your name is such an eyesore
Who in their right mind would want to look like that?
A cult of deception brainwash the kids more
It's all the rage, while I race to expose the wrath

These concrete ambitions for solid ground
Make for sense of direction to sort things out
You bred motivation and choked this down
You made the higher positions and hours count

Small towns make for bigger states
But what new ethics for new debates
Led on so long
Different all along

Today I walked alone for the first time
Reclaimed the finer brick from your fault lines

I watched you from down the road
I watched you grow
I watched you disrespect the landscape
But where will you go when the going's slow?
When the well dries up beneath your parents' basement

Small towns make for bigger states
While new ethics make new debates

Led on so long
Back and forth and gone
Through contract lines you've drawn
We're different all along

It's unheard of
My voice is collecting dust
Left uncared for my frame is becoming rust
Is there no one that I can trust?

Led on so long
Back and forth and gone
Through contract lines you've drawn
We were different all along

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These concrete ambitions for solid ground (The look of your name is such an eyesore)
Make for sense of direction to sort things out (Who in their right mind would want to live like that?)
You bred motivation and choked this down (A cult of deception brainwash the kids more)
You made the higher positions and hours count (It's all the rage, while I race to expose the wrath)

These concrete ambitions for solid ground (The look of your name is such an eyesore)
Make for sense of direction to sort things out (Who in their right mind would want to live like that?)
You bred motivation and choked this down (A cult of deception brainwash the kids more)
You made the higher positions and hours count (It's all the rage, while I race to expose the wrath)

(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh oh oh oh oh)

These concrete ambitions for solid ground (The look of your name is such an eyesore)
Make for sense of direction to sort things out (Who in their right mind would want to live like that?)
You bred motivation and choked this down (A cult of deception brainwash the kids more)
You made the higher positions and hours count (It's all the rage, while I race to expose the wrath)