

Scales Of Justice

Living in a Box

Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice

You stop on me
I step on you
But you pull and push me to the ground
Whenever you want to
Money's in, money's out
I gotta keep on falling over the red line

I see what I see
My eyes are not deceiving
I feel what I feel

A colder heart beating
I'm not giving up, oh

Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Tip the scales of justice

You've taken my car
You've taken my home
There's nothing left here that I can call my own
I don't believe the pleasure's yours
There's too many faces hiding
Not enough open doors

I see what I see
My eyes are not deceiving
I feel what I feel
A colder heart beating

I'm not giving up, oh

Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice

The devil you know
The devil you don't
It's better to face him
Than to turn away
You know what to do
Now it's your turn to play, oh

I see what I see
My eyes are not deceiving
I feel what I feel
A colder heart beating
I'm not giving up

Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Everybody everyday tries to tip the scales of justice
Tip the scales of justice