

## System

iMayday!

Downtown after-hours  
That's when I be after ours  
That's when I zone out and crumble purple flowers  
That's when I think back to all the close encounters  
Back when all we had was nothing that was ours  
Downtown after-hours  
Hundred-thousand miles per hour  
That's when we would dream about escaping town  
That's when we would try to find an exit out  
Back when we would pass it left and burn it out  
Downtown making sounds  
Wonder where you've been living now  
Every time I think back from REX  
Tell me where you've been  
Tell me where you're going to be at  
Was it real or was it fake?  
Was it chance or was it fate?  
Were we friends or just a phase?  
I'm just trying to understand your ways  
Dime machines and fantasies  
Ain't giving me no peace of mind  
I'm trying to find myself trying to get a small piece of mine  
But if I hit rewind  
You're still on my mind  
I guess it's just an imprint you left behind

Go 'head get that out of your system  
(G-g-g-get out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get that out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get it out)  
Get it out  
Get that kick that out of your system  
(G-g-g-get out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get it out)  
Get it out

Keep your head above the water  
Keep your head above the waves  
Get it out your system 'bout to see a better day  
Go and get it out

Better off back-turned to the accolades  
Face down in the mud  
Better to take turns with a hand grenade  
Than to finally get that love  
I've been a pessimistic misfit  
So negative sadistic  
That are better with the misfits up in the trees and getting lifted  
But I'm low down  
Picking up things that I cannot control now  
Each day I keep it low-brow  
And my life is such a showdown

So please, please feel for me these problems are my first world  
And I can barely spare a second to realize the cursed world  
Now back it up  
Did I just say what I think I said? I'm acting up  
I'm living life  
With my family right  
We got a roof  
We stacking up  
We do just what we want when we want now isn't that enough  
For us to be appreciative and super down to laugh it up?  
But I am just a being suffering the human condition  
That thinks the Matrix is too perfect and could use resistance  
Now every time I feel like I am on a useless mission  
I snap back on myself to say shoot that out your system  
Listen

Go 'head get that out of your system  
(G-g-g-get out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get that out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get it out)  
Get it out  
Get that kick that out of your system  
(G-g-g-get out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get out)  
Out of your system  
(G-g-g-get it out)  
Get it out

Keep your head above the water  
Keep your head above the waves  
Get it out your system 'bout to see a better day  
Go and get it out  
Get it out  
Get it out  
No matter how you do it  
Don't waste another minute  
Aw yeah  
Get it out