

Cave In

Orthodox

The walls around you start to distort
Can't decide what they even support
The outcome is out of your control
It's hard to create when fortune favors the cold

Fortune only favors the cold

Embrace the taste of desperation
The lasting bitterness of hope
Focus on a new fixation
Finish tightening the threads for your hope

Cave in
Fold
Cave in
Don't try to shape the mold

Embrace the choke of your creation
The lasting sore on your tongue
Destroy the make of your foundation
Feel it slice through your lungs

The outcome is out of your control
Fortune only favors the cold
Don't try to shape the mold

You're too weak to defy the fold
You're too weak to defy the fold
Cave in

Cave in