

# The Bottom

Parabelle

Rise

You sold them self-esteem  
It starts to shape a level fantasy  
I believe in it, just believe in me now  
A tight but faulty grip  
It holds you down till you get over it  
And that's the last of the fight you're given

(Hush, hush, hush) They're gonna tell you how you're gonna live  
(Hush, hush, hush) They're gonna tell you what you're gonna be  
(Hush, hush, hush) They're gonna tell you what you're gonna do now  
Tell you what you're gonna do now

And if you don't stand you will fall  
They'll rest at the top  
And watch us fight for the bottom  
And if we don't escape  
You're not my enemy  
We'll start this war from the bottom

I know your holy path  
This is where you suffer most  
But I'm still strongest when you're on my arm  
And this life stares you down till you blink twice  
And I won't leave until you start to realize

You're praised for effort with bruised intent  
You listen better when you're broken and bent

And if you don't stand you will fall  
They'll rest at the top  
And watch us fight for the bottom  
And if we don't escape  
You're not my enemy  
We'll start this war from the bottom

I can't see an end for this  
That doesn't include your descent  
Your plan, their faith are left inverse  
What you call triumph I still call a curse

Who becomes whose enemy  
Who becomes whose saving grace  
Rise up!  
Rise up!

And if you don't stand you will fall  
They'll rest at the top  
And watch us fight for the bottom  
And if we don't escape  
You're not my enemy  
And I've seen enough to make a lifetime  
I've seen enough to make a lifetime  
I've seen enough to make a lifetime  
I'm still myself inside  
And if we don't escape

You're not my enemy  
We'll start this war from the bottom