

Beat The World

Pressure 4-5

Try to use a better piece of your mind
But you're inside out
And the whole world's there to see you
Does it make you want to think
About the tragic things in this life
If you want to cry
It's hard to deny
That it makes me want to die
For the madness that's in this world
If you want to die
Then it's over now

If you want to beat the world
It might reach up and pull you down
If you want to find the way
The door is locked, the key is rusted

So break away from all these chains that bind you, cut you at the wrists
Or does it make more sense to just go
And make the scar yourself
'Cause you like to see it bleeding
And you like the color red
But you've seen the light
Through the hate and all the lies
And the madness that's in this world
If you want to die
Then it's over now

Too rusted to find a way...I gotta find