

Kotov Syndrome

Rise Against

There high on the watchtower
Keeping the peace, whatever that means
'Cause you see the world through
Cross hairs and TV's, don't you?

Ten foot walls built around us
White picket death, so quiet, so safe
But if we fall, there will be nothing and no one to catch
So sit back and watch as we

Spin out of control
Spin out of control
Try to recover but collide with each other
We spin out of control

Something I cannot change
I was born in a place that lives by the sword
And thus to it's blade we're condemned
Don't you understand why we scream no more?

My dreams are of children
Orphaned by blood spilled at these hands
And here on the graves of the innocent
We raise our flag

Spin out of control
Spin out of control
Try to recover, but collide with each other
We spin out of control

Somethings you don't forgive, somethings you don't forget
Sometimes the fate you suffer is so much worse than death
We're way off course now and we're drifting out to sea
So cut the anchor on your heart to be set free, set free, set free

Spin out of control
Spin out of control

Spin out of control
Spin out of control
Try to recover, we have to recover
We fight or crash one after the other
Spin out of control