

Paradigms

Sam Fender

Every bully that had maimed you, bled you dry
And the blinkered say that boys will be boys
And they're just kids being sly
And they wonder why some die
Every image of perfection starts a goldmine
They gave you bulimia, those marketing masterminds
Happens all the time, all the time

And it breaks you up
Over time
And it breaks you up
Over time

Every moment in this dark world, I'm terrified
Reaching for a light in a gauntlet of toxic paradigms
Sometimes I wanna die
Sometimes

Every headline, they betray you and the little guy
But what would you expect from oligarchs and paedophiles
Makes you wonder why you even try

And it breaks you up
Over time
And it breaks you up
Over time
And it breaks you up
Breaks you up
Breaks you up

No one should feel like this
No one should feel like this
No one should feel like this

And it breaks you up
Breaks you up
Breaks you up
And it breaks you up
Over time
And it breaks you up
Over time