

## Change

Systematic

Feeling kinda sick  
Sick of all the things they do  
Swaying with the wind  
Tell me who is fooling who  
I'm not changing for this changing world  
And I'll live my life my own way  
On and on they drag me on  
I won't change for you  
Shifting with the sands  
See them sinking once again  
Fairweathered till the end  
They follow their forgotten trends