

Stomping Grounds

Tallah

You don't understand the demand to be great
It shows
Underhanded and fake
Brought death and decay 'til you made bank
And I'ma show all of the proof
A hundred and fifty percent
That's what I'd give just to know
I'd hang like the Noose of Eternity
Swing to and fro
Swing and let go
Swing like the axe to your hoof
Let's see you get up from that

Bitch, I'd like to see you get up from that
Let's see you get up from that

Every day's a new lesson
But you never seem to figure out left from right
How many times did the herd walk you down to the creek
Before you complied?
Caught you in the middle of an uphill struggle
You carried the weight of your past like it's knapsack
And it made you weak
So I'm about to break your fucking back
Let's see you get up from that

Bitch, I'd like to see you get up from that
Cunt, let's see you get up from that

You're on your way
To becoming something you have buried under
I know you built the gallows high
That's why I'm gonna' be the one to usher your reform
I wanna' see you get up from it
I bet you'll never get up from it

You're in the middle of a tightrope
Forward or backward, it's always an uphill struggle
Carrying the weight of your past while your future's at stake
Too ashamed to look away
So ashamed, you dig your own grave

You're on your way
To becoming something you have buried under
I know you built the gallows high
That's why I'm gonna' be the one to usher your reform
I wanna see you get up from it
I know you'll never get up from it

You're so ashamed, you dig your own grave