

The Set Up

Vaux

Follow this protocol to perfection
It binds us to our faults, in preparation
And it's building up to fall and it's setting up to fail
Follow this protocol to disruption
Turn to the inside
Bow my head
Step back in line
We're all wasting our time
It's all the same
Form the start
And there is no point in fulfilling this function
And there is no will
Salvation
It doesn't stop there
The truth is this world's all wrong
And i'm set up to fail
A reason
To start this trade in
Of a system
What do you say to that
What can i say when actions won't do and this song is so true
Do you feel the same way too in regards to what you do
Set it aside
Turn to the inside
Bow my head till I die.