Division Joy "Candidate"

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Forced by the pressure, the territory's

marked

No longer the pleasure, Oh I've since

lost the heart

Corrupted from memory, no longer the power

It's creeping up slowly, that last

fatal hour

Oh I don't know what made me,

or what gave me the night

To mess with your values

And change wrong to right

Please keep your distance

the trail leads to here,

There's blood on your fingers,

brought on by fear

I campaigned for nothing,

I worked hard for this

I tried to get to you

you treat me like this

It's just second nature,

it's what we've been shown

We're living by your rules,

that's all that we know

I tried to get to you (3)

Oh how I tried to get to you

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