

Amoral "Showdown"

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Gone

The last few ones I was depending on
Shut down by internal commandments
That keep on upgrading themselves as you go along
For all it's worth we gave 'em a fight
Yeah we constantly sought for alternative views
But it's hard to come out of the cage as the winner
When none of your swings have a chance to come
through

Adjusting

Adjusting to things we know nothing about
They call it progress, I call it the easy way out

This is not a regret

But merely a consequence
Life devoted to causal relation

And if you can't comprehend, cannot see what has
triggered

This burst of emotion I'm sorry, but I'm out of moves by
now...

Roll the credits and let the curtain come down

Introducing yourself with a crowbar in hand

It's all about first impressions...

Marking territory - do not cross the line

Something will have to give...

I feel like I'm filling the same forms again and again

And you're all to blame

It's time for these obsolete minds to be taken over...

Let these scars be reminders of knowing your place

It's time for these obsolete minds to be taken over

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