## 411 "Take The Floor"

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No one can help you now
The air's a mess with panic all around
Half masked flags line the street
It's time to bow your head down in defeat

You suffocated me I felt your hands around my neck When I try to speak

Shout, shout out

If you want it more, more, more

Just a bitter taste and it's fueled by hate

If it's all rehearsed, then take the floor

Do take the floor

Now it's my turn to say You were the problem standing in our way I take back all I said There's nothing to admire, I was misled

You suffocated me I felt your hands around my neck When I try to speak

Shout, shout out
If you want it more, more, more (if you want it more)
Just a bitter taste and it's fueled by hate
If it's all rehearsed, then take the floor

Shout, shout out

If you want it more, more, more (if you want it more)

You can take the blame but all the same

If it's all rehearsed, then take the floor

Wait so patiently, it's all so quiet
What do you see through your jealous eyes, you gotta
look and
Find some company to make your mind
Rest easily, you just can't decide, you just can't decide

Shout, shout out

If you want it more, more, more
Just a bitter taste and it's fueled by hate
If it's all rehearsed, then take the floor

Shout, shout out
If you want it more, more, more (if you want it more)
You can take the blame but all the same
If it's all rehearsed, then take the floor
Do take the floor

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