

Imperial Teen

"No Matter What You Say"

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Foot on the ground
Sky falling down
Stifle the sound
Volume unbound

Scent of my cell
Toll of the bell
It's not a crisis
So much to tell

Turn it around
The seed in the ground
Vowel or a noun
Addicted to sound

Battle of will
It's only a drill
I don't have to save myself
For the books on the shelf

No matter what you say
No matter what you say
No matter what you say
No matter what you say
With a foot on the ground
I can turn it around
Warming up to the sound
And I'm not coming down
[x2]

A temper not to tame
A finish left unframed
Wood that's stripped of stain
Leveling the plain

Don't want them to know
Choke the weeds that grow
Catcher in the throe
The scent will stop the flow

No matter what you say

No matter what you say
No matter what you say
No matter what you say
With a foot on the ground
I can turn it around
Warming up to the sound
And I'm not coming down
[x2]

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