

The Bandgeek Mafia

"My So Called Deepest Fall"

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Do you want to make me understand the feelings in the morning

In my head be sure you're wrong, just like a tourist so far, far away from home

Do you want to be a part of the game, so fuck you I won't go, say good bye this time

Same old story, same old lie

Every single moment in my life I'm so bored 'cause of all these lies

I can't see and breathe no more

A generation growing up in a cage, with bounded hands they,

Stand still and live in rage!

No matter what I'm gonna do

It'll be my so called deepest fall

Whatever they expect me to do

It would be my so called, my way out!

The way they stand parade, the way they lie

This is my so called deepest fall

They leave us to our fate, a new loved hate

This is my so called... My way out!

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