Rebearth

Capture the Crown

With the world At your feet And the words In our souls We can change the world But we're comfortable Living in a fucking hole With the world at our feet And the words In our souls We could change the world But we're comfortable Living in a fucking hole

We all try to change it So easily By stomping on the necks That need to breathe We stick our fingers in their eyes When they need to see Yeeehh

We stomp on their necks When they need to breathe We poison the water We drink but it tastes so good We poison the water We drink but it tastes so good

The architect looks upon his craft Falling trough his hands and says I'm sorry it has to be this way This is who we are Not who we need to be Throw away what you know This world is a stage So let's give them one Hell of a show

Meanwhile the cities fall The fortress burn The hate consumes us all There is nothing left

Living in a fucking hole But we're comfortable Living in a fucking hole

Sing it to me We poison the water We drink but it tastes so good We poison the water We drink but it tastes so good But it tastes so good

I'm sorry It has to be this way (it has to be this way) This is who we are Not who we need to be (need to be) Throw away what you know This world is a stage So let's give them one Hell of a show

With the diamond in the palm of your hands Throw away what you know Look past your own nose This world is a stage Let's put on one hell of a show Show

Hell of a show Hell of a show Hell of a show

There is still hope But we're comfortable Living in a fucking hole

Hell of a show Hell of a show Let's give them one hell of a show

This world could be so beautiful if we unite