

## Buried

### Structures

We're all the same  
We bury the stains that remain on the clothing of yesterday  
What can I say? The steps that you lead astray  
We covered our tracks, to never find our way back  
Don't try to force it in  
Fuck this place  
And fuck the entire human race  
For setting lines that you can't cross or replace  
So fuck this place  
And fuck the entire human race  
Create your own reign or be cast into space  
The secret of happiness is still at your fingertips  
And it's all in how you move in the dark lit room that you came  
from  
The structures don't change for anyone  
What are you waiting for?  
Fuck this place  
And fuck the entire human race  
For setting lines that you can't cross or replace  
Create your own reign or be cast into space  
What are you waiting for?