

# Breaking Point, 27

From "The Scorpion King" Soundtrack

When, its trapped up inside you  
There's no peace, there's no hope  
When, its trapped up inside you  
Well, come this way, come this way now

Competition is weakening  
The competition is gone  
It doesnt even matter what you're thinking  
It doesnt matter at all

When, its trapped up inside you  
There's no peace, there's no hope  
When, its trapped up inside you  
Well, come this way, come this way now

Your opinion is changing  
Your opinion's not sound  
It doesnt even matter what the truth is  
All that matters is now

When, its trapped up inside you  
There's no peace, there's no hope  
When, its trapped up inside you  
Well, come this way, come this way now

You're selling yourself  
You're cold  
You're selling yourself  
27 is old

When, its trapped up inside you  
There's no peace, there's no HOPE  
When, its trapped up inside you  
There's no peace, there's no hope  
When, its trapped up inside you  
Well, come this way, come this way now

When, its trapped up inside you  
(It's trapped inside of you)  
There's no peace, there's no hope  
(There's no peace)  
When, its trapped up inside you  
(It's trapped inside of you)  
Well, come this way, come this way now

You're selling yourself  
You're cold  
You're selling yourself  
at 27