

# Seether, Simplest Mistake

Watch it blow my mind  
It's something I am ill-prepared to remedy  
But let it slow the time  
It takes to die and close your eyes to your enemy  
Defy!  
Self-made millionaires won't take ideas  
>From all the little plebeians just suffocate with smiles  
And force fed lies  
And close your mind to reality  
Deny

It feels like I'm losing again  
When I've lost everything  
I'm sure I will see more clearly  
Lose what I'm feeling to them  
And not feeling anything  
I'm sure I will bleed sincerely  
Tonight!

So you make the simplest mistake  
So you make the simplest mistake  
And fearlessly you deny your involvement in my demise  
But give me your open hand