

# Snapcase, Aperture

Somewhere in line there's a traitor

No way

And you know that's a sign from pressure from outside  
this time around

Coercion, renegades against the wall

Shaking out of anxious boredom

Can't wait to fly to regain composure in my life again

Somehow the opposition has been informed

Can't tolerate the uncommitted numbers

The faction must re-encode the mission