

Subb, Ground Level

You elect the government so quickly, now you criticize them
You don't have a reason for the fact, that you are bleeding
Independent state of mind is driving you way out of line
Could it be your problems, should they always have to end this way?
I've got my two feet on the ground
My face is up and lookin' down
You can't decide on what to do
Just tell me what is wrong and what is true
Think about it now, the situation isn't out of hand
Reelected assholes keep on drinking on your blood
Keep it up your hang time is in dept towards the social cause
Talk it out, your point of view might see it's way to them
(Chorus)
(Surf bridge)
(Chorus (2 last line first, 2 first, last))