

For Those Afraid To Speak

Exotype

I am the voice of those afraid to speak.
I am the fist that will defend the weak.
I am the tongue that will deliver the lonely.
I am the hell for those that think that they own me.

They think that they own me!

If you're living ashamed,
And you're feeling the pain,
Just believe in yourself,
And you can conquer the sting.
It's the way of the brave,
It's the way you behave,
Get a grip on yourself,
Before it drives you insane.
(2x)

Do I need to remind you
The past is behind you?
You wished it away.
Can I trust you'll find in you,
The strength to continue today?
(2x)

You are a slave to insecurity.
You lavish in the pain or purity.
You will be banished to obscurity.
This is the price you paid to torture me.

I am the voice of those afraid to speak.
I am the fist that will defend the weak.
You think that you own me?
I think that you owe me.

Back the fuck up! (2x)

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And you can conquer the sting.
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