I see you had your mind all made up you group of Pitiful liars. Before I woke to face the day, your master Plan transpired. -Something told me- this job had more to Meet the eye. My song is not believed? My words some-What deceiving? Now I'm unwhole.

You've waged a war of nerves

But you can't crush the kingdom

Can't be what your idols are. Can't leave the scar.

You cry for compensation. I ask you please just give us... 5 minutes alone

I read your eyes, your mind was made up. You took me for A fool. You used complexion of my skin for a counter Rascist tool. -You can't burn me- I've spilled my guts out In the past. Taken advantage of because you know where I've come. My past.

You've waged a war of nerves

But you can't crush the kingdom

Can't be what your idols are. Can't leave the scar.

You cry for compensation. I ask you please just give us... 5 minutes alone