

## Under the Robe

Amen

If I could take this skin off  
I'd trade it for your riches  
Just watch the sick turn  
Into the witches

Well I just sit wait  
A call of arms to the bodies deceived  
Well I just sit wait  
Till your lies believe in little school  
S.O.S.

Paranoia pays for your freedom  
Well I just sit wait till everybody \*\*\* them  
Just how does it feel?  
Cause I just sit wait everybody frees them  
Till your bodies filled  
We don't need no more of your observations  
Cause we sit hide  
Under the robe  
We don't need no more of your observations  
We just feel alive  
Under the robe

The liberation posted up the signs everygirl in this house is on the  
pill  
I had to turn mu fucking skin  
Inside out just for you  
Said, sit wait thought you're gonna make some  
Fuck pig like you  
Said I'm the sick one lady?  
With the right abuse in little school  
S.O.S.

Paranoia pays for your freedom  
Don't read the signs - everybody frees them  
The signs - everybody feeds them  
No sign - everybody leaves them  
No sign

We don't need no more of your observations  
Cause we sit hide  
Under the robe  
We don't need no more of your observations  
We just feel alive under the robe paid for  
S.O.S.  
We are under robed  
And with your freedom.