Cuffed To Your Ankles

Arsonists Get All The Girls

Cuffed to your ankles It won't wash off without your own hands Made to make a slave to the ones you will hate the most I have so many pages in my book You can't judge me by my cover My content is too much to handle I have so much to take in one sitting This court has just one judge penalising He is ruthless in all aspects My case has tons of revenge My bones wail and ache with patience The wall concave with my conscience