

You will never walk alone  
Counted, trained, controlled  
Being a cog in the machine  
Being a grain of sand in the desert  
Being a sheep in the herd  
You breathe on command  
You shit on command  
You kneel on command

Born with no herd instinct, afraid of the crowd  
Forced to follow the rules, to obey your laws  
deserter in uniform, refugee on constant run  
I'm not proud of victories, nor distraught with defeats  
I refuse to take part in this conspiracy of lies  
I take no orders from your idiot generals  
How come motherfuckers that you always unite  
For the wrong cases, under false flags?

Lo and behold! Admire the show  
Lethal duel between me and the world  
Where the world wins the battles  
But I lose the war

I was the crippled Spartan child thrown over the cliff  
I was the villain crucified at the right hand of Iscariot  
I was the black albino torn to pieces by his own tribe  
I was the woman that knew the herbs burnt at the stake