

Now sit, sucker, and beg for mercy
I saved your life a million times
Why serve if you can rule yourself?
So skeptical of my existence
My mutation-gently gliding - switched to normal
So desperate, so sincere like a child
O' I can't see my face in any mirrors
Fanatically I'm moving on, into

Ex-île exploited, humiliation costs

Deceitful
Disgustful
But words can never change the facts

Distrustful
Disrespectful
But fanatics never lose their trace

Your enemies surround your kingdom
Your disciples in defeat
Come home, we'll welcome you with laughter
And your longing turns concrete

Reject the courts decision
Sweat pearls gliding, as the judge regains the word
Put blame on your breast until it bursts apart
Or choose to vegetate, into

Ex-île exploited, humiliation costs