

# Overthrow

Gideon

I can only hope that one day  
Everyone will see you for what you really are  
For what you really are

So quick to judge everyone's actions  
But so quick to forget your own  
When you know nothing of my situation  
Who do you make your opinion known  
I'll never know what made you this way  
Or why you say the things you say  
Nothing good comes from it  
Nothing good comes from any of it

Before you speak  
Take a step back and think  
Is it all worth it to you?  
Stop spewing your lies  
Spewing, spewing your (your) lies

I am no better than you  
What happened to the friend I used to know that you outgrew?  
I am no better than you  
Self-proclaimed king of this city

And talks would never be like this  
I reminisce and think about the times  
When you were once my good friend  
Now you're a parasite  
Only furthering yourself  
You will receive your own  
You will receive

I am no better than you  
What happened to the friend I used to know that you outgrew?  
I am no better than you  
Self-proclaimed king of this city

No longer will I sit by and watch you  
Destroy what took so long to build  
Overthrow  
This city has been here long before you  
And it will be here long after  
Overthrow