

## To Those Who Walk Behind Me

Illdisposed

I've live inside the wreckage long and care not for what others  
think.  
The scene is set as I walk alone.  
To all of you: this is what you get.  
The time is right, as I scream upon what's mine.  
No co-existing.  
My triumph is tonight.  
Tho those who walk behind me.  
Faster now.  
The pace is high as my blood pumps away.  
Into shadows of grey I will walk, as I fear only me.  
The feeling is mutual.  
You eyes gave you away.  
No fertile future.  
Again I lead the flock.  
Walk.