

## 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.