

Its all that you could do to make your way  
Up to the threshold where we are today  
And I'm the one who tries to save  
Integrity but its too late.  
So pull your knife out of my back.  
Inventiveness is what you lack  
And I won't stand for this disloyalty.  
No need to read between the lines  
You've screwed me one to many times  
Out with the old you. You're becoming me.  
The clones just took control by backbiting.  
Your pride grabs hold of you and sets you free  
And I'm the one you feed off of  
And I can smell the avarice.