

Falling off this cycle
and it really ticks me off when you calculate this time and place.
looking over shoulders,
can always be like what it seems when you were left to my old man.
i am why you bring me here,
tear these cloths down when we fight.
back around these towers.
like something you don't want to see.
like yesterday when you were found.
adding up misfortunes can always seem like holidays when you were sent to be the one.
i am why you bring me here tear these cloths down when we fight
.
it's over they found me they made (beat) me.
i can't believe they knew it we blew it,
our fortunes have been retrieved by humans who knew me they
used me to get what's mine.
they'll never replace me.
i'll be back.
i want revenge.