Taste It

I wanna taste it to know i'm like I wanna taste it and break down my fear There is no need to be soft with me just make me sweat I wanna taste it so why do i fear? What i fear is that i'll lose my throne He will erase it (me) from my tape So would you lay me down on my back I wanna taste it and you don't believe me It's too common to get i do wanna feel bad I came back I do wanna feel bad I wanna taste it to know i'm like I wanna taste it and break down my fear I wanna taste it so why do i fear? You don't wanna lay me down on my back I wanna taste it to make it real Until i make it real My stomach for existing qualms Will i forget? Any excuses externaly false Will i forget all maybes on our scene?

Khoiba