

You only see what your little mind allows

You see  
What has been seen  
You say  
What has been said

Laughing straight in your face  
As I spit on your grave  
So wrong for so long  
From high above you'll fall

Lame, so lame  
Your way to go  
Slave, what you've become  
You're feeding the plague  
Still loosing every round

You only see  
When your eyes are shut

You see  
What has been seen  
You say  
What has been said

Lame, so lame  
Your way to go  
Slave, what you've become  
You're feeding the plague  
Still loosing every round

(You see)  
(What's already been seen)  
(You say)  
(What's already been said)

Laughing straight in your face  
As I spit on your grave  
So wrong for so long  
From high above you'll fall

Lame, so lame  
Your way to go  
Slave, what you've become  
You're feeding the plague  
Still loosing every round