

## Labeled

## Sworn Enemy

you call me this, you say im that  
you want to label me some kind of outcast  
like a dreaded disease to the environment  
my kind tips the scales of discontent  
so more power to me cause im with it  
you think that youre the ones to com  
and get it  
theres no fronts for me to hide behind  
you want me gone, pick a number and  
wait in line  
come as you are - raise the dead - fuel the fires  
that explode in my head  
labels are just a name; ill stay true to the game  
labels are just a name; ill stay true to the game  
you dont know me you cant see me  
you dont know me you cant see me  
ive learned to put your shit behind me;  
ive learned to put your shit behind me  
open your eyes and take a look and see  
now the clock ticks down to the moment when you  
open your mouth why dont you learn to speak  
cause nobody must have told you that your  
talk was cheap  
did i in any way mislead you to believing?  
that there was a chance id leave your  
daughter grieving  
all the stupid thoughts you had of me in your head  
sometimes it makes me think that youd be better  
off dead

so just put an end to your tragic unhappy life  
a lesson learned, tables turned  
time to pay the piper  
come as you are - raise the dead- fuel the fires  
that explode in my head  
you got me labeled all wrong  
i survive because im strong