

Frequency

Tantric

Everything you know
Somebody else has taught and told you
Deep within yourself if you're
Yourself are you that person

Like a coded frequency
The people will unfold you
Leave it up to everybody's hands
To shape and mold you

Yeah
You can't shape and mold me
You can't recreate me
You can't even fake me
Frequency

I took some time
To stand on my own two feet
But it seems that I'm weak now
Cause I stand alone

Guilty of this body's currency
To please the masses
Such a counter view of what I do
I feel the stresses
I am not the one
Who will relieve you of your reasons
Leave it up to everybody else
To shape your seasons

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