

## 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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