

## 911ost

Taproot

Hello operator, I think I'm to be tried  
For believing in my uncle, even though he lied  
911, 911ost  
Emergency, this blood on my hands isn't killing me  
Take these broken reins, away from me  
In the aftermath while eyes fade green  
To black, his eyes fade green to black  
His stare was strong and balding, As he flew  
His wealth was military, health like me and you  
No coming back