I see the truth
Upon that pedestal's frowning down upon me
Like a trophy valued by masses of minds are closed to a variety

And change in a life so bland and boring uncontent Living through others Learning from nothing experienced Independently Responsibility pointing failure 'Cause the reflection in the mirror Is what you fear to see Like a trophy you pose like you're better than me Like I care what you say Whipped I've seen both sides of the fence Because changing is evolving A learning Lesson through experience More knowledge than your common man's 9 to 5 Blindness Uncontent with his well off being I'm just fine No