

Torches

The Bronx

You cannot change the life you were born to live
As you play your part the world will take and give
And magnesite may not be guaranteed
This empires a burden you'll see
The hand cannot owe
What the mind cannot read

The war is just an inch under your skin
And your palace, just a trophies of your sin
Your body just important as your soul
Your powers not complete without control
This empires a burden you