

Teach:

The Chariot

Don't let them sell you a cage, don't bleed for blood that I have bled.

I have thrown no kid to the wolves, so make your peace
The actor is not who he claimed, so carry on, they have painted gold,

This cage and the actor has betrayed and yet I repeat,
"Please, Step away from the ocean, you'll never understand."

White Flag.

Victory is such a lonely word,
but I have built my father's house
but I refuse to breathe the breath of the failure.
Resurrect and be blessed by the dead.
Don't dig up old bones.