i know a thing or two about you. your bullshit attitude. you're fucking weak

and lemme tell you it shows right through. you don't know shit about me or my

friends. what they are what i am. so cut the shit and try not t o pretend. you're

scared of who and what we are and so you question yourself. but your pride won't

let you show your fear to anyone else. you don't know me. so do n't judge me. you

don't know you. you're too scared to. you think you know. why i
'm here after all

these years. you wanna know? well i'll tell you fucking why. go . for myself. for

my friends. for my family. forever. i'll take this to the bitte r end. you don't

know a single thing about me. just what my enemies say. well fu $\operatorname{\mathsf{ck}}$ them and fuck

you. that shit won't cut it today. be a fucking man and stand up to find the truth

in yourself. for yourself. by yourself and not from anyone else . you think you

know. why i'm here after all these years. you wanna know? well,
i'll tell you

fucking why, go. so now where are you? i'm still here, i'm still proud and i

still know what it takes to be true. for myself. for my friends $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

straight fucking edge. forever.