

And what am I to you?  
Hopefully not a piece of misconception  
That life's rule has pounded into your head  
Why is there a difference?  
Why is it appealing?  
Pain - oppression  
You're feeding off our insecurities  
They're living off your fucking tyrannical lies  
How can you degrade the ones  
You've claimed to love?  
How can you degrade the ones  
You've claimed to call equal?  
And you think our pleasure justifies our  
Self destruction that you've  
Bought into here, let me strip down to my bare skin let  
Me show you what you call equal  
A rotting corpse is what you will have  
Left in your hand  
It used to be equable but you won't conceive of it  
You defy it