

## Autonomous

Xerath

These streets are just borrowed scenes  
These streets are just walking dreams  
This city is autonomy

Life by permanent inquest through me  
Trial by constant trailing eyes  
This city is autonomy

I own your every breath  
I am the purest government  
You are mere commodity  
To my eyes you have been seen  
You have been seen

Constantly it lies in wait for me  
I twist to become the living bait  
This city is autonomy

I feel its ever presence  
All I fear  
Its cold dead stare, its heart of stone  
This city is autonomy

You have been seen