

I feed you, you feed me back  
I made you, you made me back  
So undo, It's time you should go  
I knew, you're just another ghost  
On your own...

Trust what you see, believe what you want  
I thank you, for your help, but you kid I have nines  
I give you up, 'cause I can't stand tall  
When you turn on the one, you turn on to all

I write to, appease your act  
It won't do, it has no tact  
So I lose, and this I suppose  
You knew, was just another toast  
You want back...

Trust what you want, it's not what you have  
From your hands, to your fist, you're always a tack  
I fall, at least give me that  
When you turn on the one, you can't turn it back