

## Backlash

100 Demons

mesmorized by your beauty i feel powerless in your gaze  
ostracized, treated unfairly at night i dream of blood filled d  
ays  
because in this world  
no one has your back  
a lifetime of devotion  
all i feel is had  
what's the price of freedom what's the price of integrity  
should i suffer for your sins and live this life of agony  
because in this world  
a lifetime is devotion  
and all i feel is had  
a generation of apathy with folk heros from infamy  
empty lives now have direction  
just one bullet changed perception  
kicked and beaten for so long pushed around  
and told i'm wrong  
with you in my sights i'm free no longer fear  
but strength you see