

I Am King

Code Orange Kids

Take in what they tell you to
I spit to spit, they spew to spew
My aura draws, You follow suit
Finks in packs and bred in twos
Peasant thoughts and peasant dreams
You were born to bow to me
There comes a time to test yourself
When you live -

A coward, that is how you die
Continuously slowed down by our perception of ourselves
But in a world of servants and liars and spies

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