

## Disclaimer

Deviates

For too long I played it safe.  
Did everything that you wanted me to do for you.  
I held my tongue and closed my eyes,  
did everything that a good boy is supposed to do but I:  
in the blur of right and wrong I found a voice that describes i  
t the best.  
Mightier than one thousand swords it calms the storm it creates  
and reshapes my face.  
My disclaimer.  
To say what I want I need to find a word that doesn't exist.  
I can be a master or a slave,  
wear one thousand different faces you'd never resist.  
Tell me to say what I want to and then you pin it on me.  
Expected to pay for what I can't do.  
Then you tell me it's free but that I'll never be.  
Maybe I made a mistake saying everything I wanted to.  
You've got your finger pointed straight at me.  
I hop you hear these words because I'm talking to you,  
and I wasted my time, my breath, and everything that I gave to  
you.  
Freedoms fulfilled take their toll.  
Show me the one and only word that describes you,  
you're quick to judge;  
I'm serving my sentence.  
Every word I write is evidence.  
Forgive me for my honesty.  
I can't learn to choke on these words and I won't,  
then you pin it on me.  
Disclaimer. I'll say what I want  
Complaint, you add your name to the list.  
If I can find the words you will,  
I've got nothing to hide and no one to impress.  
I can't learn to choke on these words and I won't.  
So you can pin it on me.