You got what you wanted. A heart full of pride and a soul full of pain. My actions speak louder than words. I'm so fed up, I'm so sick and tired... I am not like them. I am not the same. I am not the one who gave you your beliefs, I am not the one who stripped you of your dreams... So who's to blame? I am the same as you, we're raised in a world that's black and I have got a heart and soul, so who's to blame? We are the same, I've got a heart and soul that guide my way. That does not make me any less than you. I am the same as you. I am not the one who gave you your beliefs I am not the one who stripped you of your dreams Why must I be pushed off for what I believe? This is not right. This is not the right time or the right plac е. We saw God.

I know you don't believe this beauty in this life I lead.