## **Not In My Name**

## **Khoma**

Stands among the rest Shadowed, empty Cloud that hangs over her head You're settling down

When the truth hurts you're turning to walk away from it all Not in my name Can't stand the taste of you, embracing one

Watching you crawl out of your skin Strings attached, unmasked Testimony served by your black tongue Settling down

When the truth hurts you're turning to walk away from it all Not in my name Can't stand the taste of you, embracing one