

Vendetta

Palisades

I'm just your pawn
To move how you want
You're discarding all my thoughts
You're draining my blood
Just to fill up your cup
You take whatever you want

You wanna change me
You rearrange me
Tear me apart from piece to piece
You wanna mold me
Try to control me
Rip out the soul from me

You break me down
You hold me under 'til I drown myself
I'm not your prisoner
I'm breaking out
I know you're coming for me
I know you're coming for me
But you won't make me bleed

You wanna consume
So you pick at my wounds
Criticize with every cut
Held tight in your hand
So I can't take a stand
'Cause you're scared of who I'll become

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I won't march in your parade
I won't march in your parade

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