

I want the world to ask me, try me, what are you for?

Sickening, frightening

What the older men will do
They take a piece of unity
And turn it into two
But it's hard to look inside his mind
From behind the wrinkled skin
I pick and question everything
Where do I begin?

I won't be seduced, no I won't
I won't be seduced, no I won't
I won't sell out
'Cause I'm 4or

That's all despite me
When they come after the crew
And we'll walk the streets with open arms
But now what are we to do
But it's hard to look inside his open
When the hatred sets the stage
I want to open up his book
I LOST THE PAGE

I won't be seduced, no I won't
I won't be scorn
I won't sell out
Because...
No, I won't
No, I won't

You start coming open every page
Mine are filled with rage
Sworn

I remember what you taught me
I never will back down
In the face of a man
A man who stands deserving

I will cry
I will cry
I will fight no more