

## Set Me Up

Project 86

Right in front of me dropping another game  
Now I watch your face as your eyes look down  
Away from my glance  
Backstabbed as I hear the cracks drop smack  
I count the ways your little whispers swell to greet my daze  
Underground, so down, your scene above me  
So eager to put yourself above me  
But now I see so clearly  
I'm not down, I never could be  
And it's long past time for me to show you

Speak my mind in response to your condescending way  
Of placing me below your feet  
"It's not what you know, it's who you know"  
But all I know now is you live for the show"  
Smiles in my face with smirks in your eyes  
And I understand what it means to be  
"Legit" in your eyes, not I  
Nor none of my "attempts" to be on the inside  
I'm not down, I never could be  
And it's time, this time I'll show you

Set me up  
Knocked down  
Knocked down from your clique, you  
Understand how you rejected me  
I look at your face and weep for your "scene"

So I ask myself what needs to be said  
What now, what light can I shed?  
As I battle to fight down the angry thought  
That's swelling to escape my head  
So it's plain as day and you can see  
that I have a right to explain my self to you  
So don't look away or turn away or laugh away  
Because your "scene" is dead today  
We can't bring ourselves back down to this level  
Because you are no better than me  
Down with all that took us away from standing as one and living as one  
Am I so different from you that you cannot dispel with your status and  
look at my face?  
Am I so distant from you that I cannot break free from this stereotype  
today?  
Am I so separate from you that you cannot regard me as equal and  
clean this stain?