

Enemies Closer

The Armed

I hear the words
I imitate
Assimilate the thoughts

They teach
What they've
Been taught

A copy all along

No innovation
Or rational
Just information lust

They teach
What they've
Been taught

Controlling inception

We mind our actions
Control our tongues
We won't spread the disease on

We must endure
Protect ourselves
Through balance and reason

Don't live
The truth
They've wrought
The axiom is ours

Ruin their faith
Their confidence
That we'll do as they've done

Don't live
The truth
They've wrought

A change is going to come

We mind our actions
Control our tongues
We're going to live this maxim
Or if we must

Die
With my friends close
And my enemies closer

Chain them to their lies

A proud inventor
You're a mimic at best
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