

Biohazard, Mistaken Identity

A man with a promise smashes down my door
He sees a future with me, he's gonna give me more
"Give me all your trust, I'm sure you won't regret
Just sign the dotted line, and I'll do so the rest"
He says I can't make it alone, not without him
But I've always been on my own, he doesn't know who I am
And now I'm starting to see just what you are to me
A parasitic leech of my life

Pre-chorus:

You feed off the art that I bleed
You're a man with a promise but you ain't shit to me
A man broke his promise and he wants reparations
He sold me up the river, cause me grief and frustration
I gave him all my trust and got stabbed in the back
A lucky motherfucker that he hasn't yet been whacked
You ain't no fucking artist, spend your life exploiting others
Try all you want, you can't break me or my brothers
A business man vulture, no honor, no class
Take your money and your lawyers and shove 'em up your ass

Pre-chorus II:

You feed off the art that I bleed
Numbers to you is just pain to me

Chorus:

Now the tables are turned
Can't you see motherfucker that you've been burned
You're a man with a promise but you ain't shit to me
You ain't shit to me

Lead

Pre-chorus II

Chorus