

Ill Nino, 5 Minutes Alone

I see you had your mind all made up you group of
Pitiful liars. Before I woke to face the day, your master
Plan transpired. -Something told me- this job had more to
Meet the eye. My song is not believed? My words some-
What deceiving? Now I'm unwhole.

You've waged a war of nerves
But you can't crush the kingdom

Can't be what your idols are. Can't leave the scar.
You cry for compensation. I ask you please just give us...

5 minutes alone

I read your eyes, your mind was made up. You took me for
A fool. You used complexion of my skin for a counter
Racist tool. -You can't burn me- I've spilled my guts out
In the past. Taken advantage of because you know where
I've come (from). My past.

You've waged a war of nerves
But you can't crush the kingdom

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