

# One King Down, Forever Your Enemy

controlled by our world - be leaders leash holders they meddle with every aspect of our individual lives conditioned for silent servitude we live out our lives confined to a cell to possess a shred of individuality is seen as a threat to their machine instead of nurturing instead of fostering our growth we force a collar around our necks taught that this is right by our "betters" all we can do is wonder as we live out our lives on the end of a leash for to bend ourselves to their will to grovel at their feet to answer their commands to live out our lives on a leash we are broken serving on bended knee vying for their attention to live out our lives on a leash i've never been much for serving i've a will that was always stronger and now i've shed their yoke i'll be your slave no longer i'll break out of your collection of helpless possessions i'll fight against a world of your evil intentions i refuse to play the part that you've designed for me with you i'll wage my war forever your enemy fire in my blood alive with a fury with hands cut free forever your enemy your plan for me of quiet service has failed i see through the cracks in the walls that you've tried to construct i'll make my transformation from quiet captive to contempt driven foe i'll wage my war with a fervor unmatched open for all to see i'll tear down false idols constructed for me and as big brother watches with my dying breath i'll spit in his face unleashed and transformed forever your enemy