

Dead Poetic, The Victim

To me, you were just dead weight.
A diluted filter blurring the color away from what this used to be or
Or what it could have been.

But nothings changed. I still see you as a toxin. I still see you as the same.

Ill let you stand on your own again, while youre playing the victim.

To me, you were just the same.
Like all of the others, accusing the leader of inflicting all the pain
that youve been feeling, feeling.
But Id wait to find any tears of mine. I tried to let you come undone.

But nothings changed. I still see you as a toxin. I still see you as the same.

Ill let you stand on your own again, while youre playing the victim.
Ill let you stand on your own, your own.

Find a new way in, and take them all way. If Im the villain, well then take me all away.
If I had the blade, Id cut the strings down from your limbs, and let you get away.

Ill let you stand on your own again, while youre playing the victim.
Ill let you stand on your own, your own.