

Dilana, Supersoul

How does it feel, now you're the joke,
burned flaming tongue.
So many times I'd wished you'd choke,
on your proverbs and predictions.
You knew it all, ran the show,
left a bruise, without feeling a damn thing,
losing grip of your emotions...

but that's history,
you don't scare me,
although I'm small,
I'm bullet proof, and ten feet tall,
don't doubt myself,
don't play a role.
My scars have healed,
Got a super soul.
(yeah, got a supersoul)

Another game, sickly insane,
gave me the blame,
I could've licked you in your sleep,
dreaming conspiracies, to haunt me.
You made the rules, religiously,
No compromise,
of the rob authority.
Blinded by the spells of darkness...

but that's history.
you don't scare me,
although I'm small.

I'm bullet proof, and ten feet tall,
don't doubt myself,
don't play a role.
my scars have healed.
Got a super soul.

(I'm stronger now than I've ever been before
there's no way you can hurt me anymore,)

(I feel brand new, and it's all because of you
so all I can say is ...THANK YOU!)

You don't scare me,
although I'm small,
I'm bullet proof, and ten feet tall.
don't doubt myself,
I don't play a role.
My scars have healed,
got a super soul...

You don't scare me,
although I'm small,
I'm bullet proof, and ten feet tall,
Yeah, my scars have healed,
I've forgotten my words.
don't play a role,
got a super soul...

got a super soul....