## Dri, Strategy

Question marks In my head My mouth cried And my eyes bled

I streched my thoughts Put them on the rack In a mind so dark It's almost black

Strategy [2]

These distorted, contorted Ideas of mine Are telling me something I think it's a sign

Hidden meanings Found deep within Brought fourth With the tip of a pen

Then all these thoughts Are on display Part of my lifetime Strategy

Strategy [2]