

Face Down, Superiority Blanket

You feel the need
To draw your lines in your box of sand
Condescend on me
Just who are you supposed to be
There's no one out there as f**ked as you
The worst of our kind think the way that you do
Your thoughts on equality are nothing new
You think you're better than me that makes me better than you
The promise of your lies
Don't bite the apple and the serpent dies
Your faade full of holes
And I see through them all
In my eyes I can only see
What makes you think you're superior
And you hide
In my eyes I can only see
There is no blood upon your hands