

Negative, Childhood Memories

Broken childhood percecutes me
I'm easy to offend So why you hurt me
You can call me anything you want,
but don't never ever call me a skeleton

You are awfull and you know it too
And I don't need your advice on how to live
I hate you too,I forgive you,
but I am not your slave

One word more and
Hello my name is revolution
You try to remove me
But that's too hard
And even if I forgive you for what you said
I won't stand you