

Plazma, One Of A Kind

I hate that stuff your parents have made you of
All your rhymes are trite, your plot is too clear
No storm, no flame - your words always sound the same
Such a decent play is just what I fear

Only one of a kind
A fallen angel
Only one of a kind
Must be free
I'm only one of a kind
A fallen angel
One of a kind
Leave me be

Don't judge me... judge me...
I...
Don't judge me... judge me...
I...
Don't judge me... judge me...
I set you free
Don't judge me... judge me...
I...
Don't judge me... judge me...
I...
Don't judge me... judge me...
I let you be

I don't need home, I got to be free to roam
Stay away from me, you delicate child
I run from you, I try not to damage you
I'm hard to tame, my spirit's too wild

So judge me not, you believer!
So judge me not, you believer!
So judge me not, you believer!
Set me free!
So judge me not, you believer!
So judge me not, you believer!
So judge me not, you believer!
Let me be!