

Society 1, Wretched

Are you going to let me in?
Are you going to let me out?

There is this thing that looks like a ring in the fact that it is round
You never going to believe what I say or about how it sounds
The people that I love to hate and hate to love live inside
The ones that are left outside are the ones that have been denied
What can I say? What I can I say to the other ones that are here?
What can I say to the other ones that seem to be getting near?
Who am I to be the leader of this wretched place?
Who am I? The remainder, leftover human race

In!
I'm coming in!
Inside you!

Knocking at the circles face
The knock resonates and creates but its never heard gone no trace
Did you get a taste?
It was the human race
Are you going to let me in?

Let me in please!!!