

# System Shock, A Note And A Gun

It's crushing my shoulders  
Who is my master after all?  
As I try to save...  
My kind? Their kind?

No!!

Am I proud o me now?  
Am I proud o me now?  
Am I proud o me now?  
Please god release me with a choice and a gund  
I want it now! Well this is how...  
This god relieves you with my death and a note

I hide in a shadow  
This ones that came around them  
Their truth... my lies!  
Their blood... on my hands!

No!!

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