

T.M.Revolution, Better

So you want to tie both my arms off and force feed me to sharks
Just for the sake of releasing me from a memory
Of when you slept in the serpent's den
Showed me what lurks in the hearts of man
Left me alone with the consequence
Considered a bond between friends
I'm not/you're escaping with my good name
Create so you change the rules of this game
How low can you go?
How deep and how bold?
I might have misjudged in you my trust
So you want to spit on my face
And start to calling me names
Expecting me to break down, give in, let you take this win
But i'm not ready yet to be convinced
My fear and my pain have become my friends
And you vultures need me to let you in before you can claim your victim
I'm not/you're escaping with my good name
Create so you change the rules of this game
How low can you go?
How deep and how bold?
I might have misjudged in you my trust
In you my trust
Serpents will lose their skin
And vultures their wings
I will be back again to claim all these things
But you want from me
What you want from me is dishonesty and prodigy
I think that it's time you leave
Find someone else for your battery
Some other fool for your majesty
Content to live through this agony
It isn't me
No, it isn't me
I'm not/you're escaping with my good name
Create so you change the rules of this game
How low can you go?
How deep and how bold?
I might have misjudged in you my trust
I'm not/you're escaping with my good name
Create so you change the rules of this game
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