

Tantric, Frequency

Everything you know
Somebody else has taught and told you
Deep within yourself if you're
Yourself are you that person

Like a coded frequency
The people will unfold you
Leave it up to everybody's hands
To shape and mold you

[Chorus:]
Yeah
You can't shape and mold me
You can't recreate me
You can't even fake me
Frequency

I took some time
To stand on my own two feet
But it seems that I'm weak now
Cause I stand alone

Guilty of this body's currency
To please the masses
Such a counter view of what I do
I feel the stresses
I am not the one
Who will relieve you of your reasons
Leave it up to everybody else
To shape your seasons

[Chorus]

I took some time
To stand on my own two feet
But it seems that
I'm weak now
Cause I stand alone
[Repeat]

[Chorus]

I took some time
To stand on my own two feet
But it seems that
I'm weak now
Cause I stand alone
[Repeat]