

Vendetta Red, Maud'dib

If this is your jihad then I am maud 'dib
If caution cuts your cord I'll sever everything
Cause I can't stand hanging out pretending I'm okay
Regretting things I did and things I couldn't say
Wept and walked away, whispered weird
Finally face me now
It's alright if you hate yourself
I can show you how
Cause the call to arms come way too late
To wake me up this time
And all my friends just laugh at me
Cause I don't wanna get high