

Will Haven, Stick Up Kd

You have a handicap
it's an extension of
that you use instead of
exposing your feelings
You're staring at me through cross hair eyes
You're thoughts are powerless
to the death that you hold
in the palm of your hand
it's your false sense of security
I can control everything
i will give you your likfe
i can take it away
i will pass my judgement
But who will protect me if i won't choose your way
I put this gun in your hand
You should go do the right thing
and turn this gun on yourself
along with the rest of your clones
for the sake of society and do us all a favor
go ahead i dare ya!