

Kicked In The Head, Letter

to be crowned king of a kingdom of cowards
could be a nightmare that drains you for hours.
to run through life with a social disease gone sour.
could make you feel like you're fuling a world with now power.
over yourself.

i'll write myself this letter.
and set the answers free.
explain the things we did
it's black and white to me.
and in time we'll figure out what it is
we'll be dedicated or separated and in the end you'll see.
all this time i bit my toongure and you still heard your cires.
body language is a dialect that you cant miss.
so i'm diving deeper and falling faster in my own abyss.
all this time.

and its killing me.

and its killing me.

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and set the answeres free.
explain the things we did
its black and white to me.
and in time we'll figure out what it is we'll be.
dedicated or separated and in the end you'll see.
the ink in my pen is for all the thieves.
please dont underestimat all my sincerity.
amidst this love and hate you kept me pure and clean
and blessed us with a gift heavier than gravity.
and its killing me and its killing me.
and its killing me.

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and set the answers free.
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it's black and white to me.
and in time we'll figure out what it is
we'll be dedicated to seperated
it's black and white it's black and white
it's black and white to me.