Horrors

From Zero

Who's to blame if we don't make a name
Is it someone we didn't know?
And we see that's to be is to be
And even that's still a big unknown
And if we try to be real
There's a sense that I lose
Just to get it right
I can't believe you don't see
That It's me and not the ink
That you're holding tight
Well, it's my way this time
It makes me feel like
I've moved from the back to front
And the choice is mine
So let me practice as to what I preach
Running away it seems to be
The only choice I ever come by
By getting my back against the wall
You make me realize I've come this far
Again and again you make me feel
Like something that I have is nothing
You?re taking your time but then you'll realize
That all of this has made you
Look so complicating, yeah
We're all just whores
A time, a place, a mood
But you won't get it out of me
Ya step, ya play, ya fool
I got the shit pouring' out of me
It's in the way that I think
And I follow what I think is very necessary
So come on let's a step up
Want to find out what it's like to be me
All these decisions
Now who's to believe?
It's all contradiction
So who should I be?
?Cause your decisions
Not my decision

So please just go away
We're all just whores

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