

# Finest Minds

## Cannae

The finest minds never think alike  
Always a conflict of interest  
Behold they come together as one  
It's a revolution that has started  
We nurture buried in the underground  
A place where your rules don't apply  
Thieves crooks the criminal minded  
A breed they would never want to control  
This world has cast us away  
Some get swallowed down some adapt  
I see it everyday

People fearlessly following other people  
They think they will be blessed into heaven  
They think they will be blessed  
Do as I say and  
I will love you  
Will walk away and die  
Time to develop power in solitude  
Educate to create our own ideas  
I know to think for me  
Consuming the biggest white lies  
Our hands already blood red on my return  
Everyone is guilty and their souls must burn

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>