Murphy s Law

Priestess

One life
Nearing death finds a way to remain
Kept on
A digital viewing screen life sustainedState you prime directives
Eat your baby food
Scum-filled city streets afraid
Blow those crooked fucks awayWe're born inside this iron cage
Past life screaming out in pain
He criedSlate clean
Memories find a way to reveal
He proves
It's not his mind but his soul
That makes him realHere's your prime directive
Justice is revenge
Guard down, pump him full of lead
That's some fancy shooting kidHold, I didn't catch your name
Although he'll never be the same
He'll tryNever run away
Away
Away

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