Doppelganger

Inspection 12

Its all that you could do to make your way
Up to the threshold where we are today
And I'm the one who tries to save
Integrity but its too late.
So pull your knife out of my back.
Inventiveness is what you lack
And I won't stand for this disloyalty.
No need to read between the lines
You've screwed me one to many times
Out with the old you. You're becoming me.
The clones just took control by backbiting.
Your pride grabs hold of you and sets you free
And I'm the one you feed off of
And I can smell the avarice.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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