

# Ini.Or

## Inior

Yes, Me, Fat child crawling in a safe pen  
Close, shy Boy, paralyzed, still unborn  
Smart Mind hiding in a smug rhyme  
Half Man I am going to kill you  
Ah, spare me a mourn!  
'cause I forgave my steps, my heart, my weakest thought.

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