

Eleven

Namito

I just can't seem to blend
 Into society
I have no hope for this dim
 Simplicity of law and order
By whose rules I see no rhyme in
 the reason

I hold no hope for this holy treason
 Of love and so soft
 By whose standards
They tell me, they tell me
Who are they, who is they

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