

Cut The Cord

Pray For The Soul Of Betty Feat. Constantine Marou

Forgive me my presumption
Seems to be a problem here
Cannot weigh it all
But the signal's crystal clear
Oh, like animals
We hear the calls
The curtain falls
See through them all
Why you never see me here
Treat me like your dog
Wait 'til the day I rise
Never be your turn
So I'm planning on a book
Oh, though you've demonized my eyes
But I see right through you baby
You wont blind me from your lies
I failed to mention to
These things that can't be said in words
Yeah

And you know your running out
Why do it to me
When clearly you can set yourself free
And I can't give you that
Why you never see me here
Treat me like your dog
Wait 'til the day i rise
Never be your turn? or undone?
So many roads of life left to define
There's more to you
Or more to outshine
I must remind myself of one thing
I climbed the mountain just to get the truth
Pay the price just no that were thru
Now I'm running
Why didn't I forsee the end
Treat me like your dog
Wait 'til the day i rise
Never be undone

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