

# Redress

## Grave

Put me down I'll set you up  
You're just like the others  
Damn you for being so superior  
I couldn't careless if you were found burnt  
On your kness and beg  
And I might just spare that fancy head  
On second thought you're not worth the cleaning of my tools afterwards  
Done my deeds  
More grets  
Your high horses rode a way and made my day  
Tearing my sanity  
Was this right this done deed  
As I gaze at you now nothing speaks against me  
You put me down  
I set you up  
Guess you were like the others  
Let's see now if someone cares  
When they found you burnt

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