Dilana Smith "Supersoul"

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How does it feel now you're the joke, burned flaming tongue.
So many times I wished you'd choke, on your proverbs and predictions.
You knew it all, ran the show, left a bruise without feeling a damn thing, losing grip of your emotion.

But that's history.
You don't scare me,
although I'm small.
I'm bulletproof and ten feet tall.
Don't doubt myself,
don't play a role,
my scars have healed.
Got a super soul.
I got my super soul.

Another game, sickly insane, you gave me the blame. I could've killed you in your sleep. Dreaming conspiracies to haunt me, you made the rules, religiously, no compromise. Author of authority, blinded by the smells of darkness.

But that's history.
You don't scare me,
although I'm small.
I'm bulletproof and ten feet tall.
Don't doubt myself,
don't play a role,
my scars will heal.
Got a super soul.

I'm stronger now than I've ever been before, there's no way you can hurt me anymore. I feel brand new and its all because of you, so all I can say is...... THANK YOU

But that's history.
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Got a super soul.

Supersoul

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