

Mike Williams

"Leaving Dystopia"

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I'm packing my bags (and) I'm out of here
Riches to rags... can't live in fear
This place is surreal... nobody cares
It has no feel... just blank stares

I'm tired of all the hate, I'm tired of all the dysfunction
I'm tired of being tired, I'm leaving Dystopia

I'm not a slave... so please go away
I won't behave ... I don't care what you say
I don't sleep walk... or crawl on my knees
I don't sheep talk... so you can be pleased

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I'm tired of being tired, I'm leaving Dystopia

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