

Rorschach Test "Slaves"

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Every wants to think serve some kind of purpols in this
world
and everyone wants to make someone cry and bring
flowers at their funeral
but everyone's a slave to them self
Everybody thinks they get some special magic from all
of these icons that we make of glass and stone
And everybody reaches to the sky to trick themselves
into believing that we're not alone

But Jesus was born in a barn that's why he leaves the
door open
I'd rather be a murderer than to be a murder victim
Everyone's a slave to them self, and everyone's afraid
of them self.
And nobody has ever loved no one except maybe them
self.

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