

The Provenance

"Mimic"

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There's only so much I can take, yes, I've set limits.
Don't even think you can escape, you'll never make it!
No way I can let this slide, never when you've hurt me
so bad inside,
Never will I leave this be, I've had it up to here with your
lies,
Your schemes and deceptions, now, this will end!
Make no mistake, I've questioned you all from the start,
Analyzed all your moves, every last part
But what I've recently seen doesn't measure up
To the standards set up by me.

So hear me out, you are all mimics
You might not know it but yes, you are.
Mimic, will you turn when I turn, bend when I bend,
Brake when I brake, will you follow me?
One twists, bends and turns
And blinded the others just follow.
Mimic, will you trip when I trip, fall as I fall,
Crack when I crack, follow as I lay dead?

Have I opened some doors yet, in your minds?
Have I opened them wide enough?
Some may slam them in my face, I really don't care,
Just as long as one of you don't, I'll be satisfied...

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