

Training For Utopia "Brother Hezakiah"

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I don't have enough time in my schedule for you
anymore
Does this thought sound familiar?
Like the time that i reached out my hand and uttered a
word of respect
That was my problem, respect
It was too much to ask of you
If you could find time in your busy schedule of clothing
Your mindless victims in the absolute nothingness that
you have to offer
You may have noticed me cheering on your feeble
battle
Good luck
Maybe one day you'll rise to the top of our great scene
And maybe
Just maybe you'll glance back to laugh at those you
crushed to get there
You coward
You are such a coward
Never again will i reach out my hand in respect of you
Never
You coward
You are such a coward

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