## Stuart McNair "Victims"

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As I rub your blood
Deep into my blind eyes
I see the truth that lies
It Lies

Victims aren't we all?

I can't express my guilt for not knowing what you went through.

The hell that you discovered I'm so desperate to get too.

And see things through you eyes.

The things that are, Are not real.

There false senses. Built up by your fellow man to brainwash you.

Don't you believe what they says fukin' real. Its reality based, on fucked up beliefs of God and Government.

No, So I'll play the victims And it's every day.

People are to blind to see A basic decline of social mobility. I think that were all de-evolving. I see it every day.

The things that are, Are not real.

There false senses. Built up by you fellow man to brainwash you.

Don't you believe what they says fukin' real.

Its reality based, on fucked up beliefs of God and Government.

No, So I'll play the victim. No, So I'll play the victim. Fuck No, So I'll play the victim It's every day. Your victimized the truth you better realize. It's the supreme sacrafice of human rights. Your victimized the truth you better realize. Supreme sacrafice. Will I sacrafice you?

I decided to open up my eyes
And see the world before me.
And I fell onto my knees and I burnt out my eyes.

The things that are, Are not real.
There false senses. Built up by you fellow man to brainwash you.
Don't you believe what they says fukin real.
Its reality based, on fucked up beliefs of God and Government

And I had seen through your eyes And it made me fucking cry. Right then I realized. I've been victimized

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