

Witch Hunt "Wall"

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I'm so sick of false perceptions
Paint me into a corner
Pigeonhole my intentions
Make your assumptions on why I'm here
Why would I want your world when
you've proven you don't care at all?
So many people acting like they've got the answer
but they'll be the first screw to fall out
You're nothing but a brick in this wall
that stands so proud and tall
It's going to topple over and fall
And then maybe you'll finally see
there's more to this than you or me
No one owes you anything

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