

Sworn Enemy "Labeled"

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you call me this, you say im that
you want to label me some kind of outcast
like a dreaded disease to the environment
my kind tips the scales of discontent
so more power to me cause im with it
you think that youre the ones to com
and get it
theres no fronts for me to hide behind
you want me gone, pick a number and
wait in line
come as you are - raise the dead - fuel the fires
that explode in my head
labels are just a name; ill stay true to the game
labels are just a name; ill stay true to the game
you dont know me you cant see me
you dont know me you cant see me
ive learned to put your shit behind me;
ive learned to put your shit behind me
open your eyes and take a look and see
now the clock ticks down to the moment when you
open your mouth why dont you learn to speak
cause nobody must have told you that your
talk was cheap
did i in any way mislead you to believing?
that there was a chance id leave your
daughter grieving
all the stupid thoughts you had of me in your head
sometimes it makes me think that youd be better
off dead

so just put an end to your tragic unhappy life
a lesson learned, tables turned
time to pay the piper
come as you are - raise the dead- fuel the fires
that explode in my head
you got me labeled all wrong
i survive because im strong

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