

Deceiving, controlling, the fabrication of my dreams
Confusion, extortion, deprived of an answer to your
plans

Abusing, conflicting, how do I suppress the pain I feel
Factitious and dire manipulation of my past

You claimed to be the one who thinks they know me
Blinded by the shrouded lies that continued to feed me
Like I am happy with the manufactured being
That lives to be the answer to your invocations

You pushed me and shoved me, I will not take it
anymore

Shamed me and shunned me for my perception of my
fears

Psychotic and mental, you made me out to be the fraud
Defamed me, condemned me for seeking my reality

You claimed to be the one who thinks they know me
Blinded by the shrouded lies that continued to feed me
Like I am happy with the manufactured being
That lives to be the answer to your invocations