**Tyrant**

Some kind of tyrant

Left you so silent

You were meant to sing

You spit out some tunes

And you ran with some fools

To make yourself feel free

Thought I was out of time, no

Not going to lose my mind, no

Searching for something

Some kind of tyrant

Took hold of your vibrant

Forward energy

One is raising a nation

Of armed generations

While lying through his teeth

Thought this was all behind, no

Feels like I’m losing my mind, no

Searching for something I can’t define

Some tyrants come from within

While others can look like your kin

And they’ll bite at your skin

Some take a seat in your court

While others will run with your heart

And sell it again

Some fall apart when you win

While others will give you a start

And be gone with the wind, gone, gone, gone, gone

Thought I was done fighting, no

Not going to stop until I win, no

Searching for something I can’t define

Some kind of tyrant

Won’t keep you silent

You were meant to sing