

Maybe it's Karma
Maybe it's God who speaks
Changing my weather
And making me weep
I've conquered addictions
I do not lie
Leaving me wide open
I guess to be surprised

And I know that it's true
All the things that I do
Will eventually be recognized
But today I was kicked
And accused without cause
For actions that simply weren't mine

Where do I go from here
How do I move past
I seek the constant groove
That will out last
I display the true honesty
That I've always believed
Maybe I should now give it up
And build a wall around me... I can

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