

A rose with thorns

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You're abusing your freedom
To get what you want
While so many don't have some

And you're disturbing others
People that you haunt
You think you have no haters

*Can't you see that the sun does not shine
On everyone when you cut the light*

The blue sky helps you be free
Petals in the wind
That no one can even see

You use your vines to take trust
Take every beauty
Then, you hurt us with your cuts

*Can't you see that the sun does not shine
On everyone when you cut the light*

**Like a rose
You think you're so special
You act like you're made of gold
But deep inside
This comedy adorns
Your empty heart made of thorns
Your heart is made of thorns**

Skies helping us to be free
Doesn't mean a thing
Use your mind to make you see

So you stand tall like a truss
To claim your freedom
Cause, it matters more than us

*Can't you see that the sun does not shine
On everyone when you cut the light*

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