

## **We Are the Mess!**

**From Our Hands**

we were the face  
the product of the mess that we were used to  
you are the same  
even if you strongly disagree

we felt the power of the unity  
we forgot what's the shame  
now i know  
that the flash of pure integrity  
we felt was just a weakness

we raised our fists  
on the Corner street  
that day i thought i'm gonna die  
seem like fool to you  
but i've been fooled for the long time  
believing all the lies

i felt the blade  
stuck inside my back i felt so cheated  
dust on the tongue  
i wish i didn't trust anyone

this is the power of the unity  
we forgot what's the shame  
now i know  
that the flash of pure integrity  
we felt was just a weakness