

# The Maker

Patrice

THIS IS AFTER THE GUNS ARE DRAWN  
AFTER DUSK HAS TURNED TO DAWN  
THIS IS THE CALM AFTER THE STORM  
IT'S A BRAND NEW MORN  
THIS IS AFTER YOU BEAT YOUR CHEST  
AND YOU TALK HOW YOU'RE THE BADDEST AND THE BEST  
AFTER WE'VE PUT IT ALL TO THE TEST  
AND WE KILL THE ROT AND LEAVE THE REST  
THIS IS AFTER THE GLOVES COME OFF  
AFTER THE PUPPY SHOW, THE BLUFF  
WHEN WE CHECK WHAT WE ARE MADE OF  
THE FABRIC AND THE CLOTH  
ONLY WHAT MAKE' ME  
CAN BREAK ME  
ONLY WHAT MAKES ME  
AND YOU'RE NOT MY MAKER  
MY PAIN'S CONSUMING ME FROM THE INSIDE  
THE LINE GOT CROSSED SO FAR IT'S OUT OF SIGHT  
DELUSIONS RULE MY MIND  
SHOULD I JUST LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND?  
OR SHOULD I GIVE IT SOME MORE TIME?  
IT LOOKS SO FOOLISH TO BE TRYING  
TO KEEP SOMETHING ALIVE THAT HAS LOST ITS WILL TO LIVE  
THERE'S SO MUCH MORE I WANNA GIVE  
ONLY WHAT MAKE' ME  
CAN BREAK ME  
ONLY WHAT MAKES ME  
AND YOU'RE NOT MY MAKER  
THIS IS THE MOMENT OF TRUTH  
AND YOU HAVE LOTS OF THINGS TO PROVE  
I HAVE BEEN WRONGLY ACCUSED  
AND SOON YOU WILL MAKE YOUR MOVE  
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BECOME OLD NEWS  
YOUR GOD IS HATING ME  
I WASN'T BUILT TO LOOSE  
I WON'T, I DON'T, I DON'T NEED YOU  
(ONLY WHAT MAKE' ME) SEE, I DON'T NEED THEM  
(CAN BREAK ME) NO SEE, I DON'T WANT THEM  
I DON'T NEED THEM  
YAU CHECK THIS NO'  
NO NO NO NO....