

Gotham City Syndicatez - H.B.D

{Verse}

**Come here little grey wolf, let us let you in
In our den of refuge, free from deadly sin
Come here ugly turtle, let us let you in
In our den of refuge, free from deadly sin**

{Pre-Chorus}

**Ecosystems and all, invited to survive
From all backgrounds, seeking to thrive
So let in the grey wolves and the ugly turtles
And let them replace the indigenous myrtles**

{Chorus}

**I think you are agenda-pushing for control
I think you are searching for a soul
The music plays, in musical chairs
Spinning 'round, unrecognized heirs**

**I think you are agenda-pushing for control
I think you are searching for a soul
The music plays, in musical chairs
Spinning 'round, unrecognized heirs**

{Verse}

**If you want to know who controls you
Who cannot be criticized?
If you want to know those who knew
Look for those who are baptized
Real change isn't a pleasant sensation
To overthrow a puppet nation
But what other choices does one hand**

When we are all controlled by Batman

{Pre-Chorus}

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{Chorus}

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{Bridge}

**There is real beauty in homogeneity
That was pre-ordained to us by a deity
Why do we want to destroy nature's intention?
Why do we want to avoid this abstention?
There is one clear purveyor in all of this madness
He wears suits skin tight and reigns over great sadness**

{Pre-Chorus}

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