



## ***Fade Or Die***

Rumors always fade or die  
Once you find the truths to the lies

Meanwhile, you go and shelter in a pigsty  
and no one ever listens- when you talk

Forced to run and hide  
It makes you want to die

In anger, fists clench  
Till the knuckles  
meet the block fence

In anger, jaws lock  
Till the teeth  
chip and break in shock

Just remember, that rumors always fly  
till they fade or die