

# Entombed, The Supreme Good

Been cracking this nut for a lifetime  
to see where it all goes  
but the moment you're finding out  
what nobody knows  
the door close  
nature found a way today  
to say it's not ok  
no way  
well I'm the one who sets the stage  
I pull all the strings  
I'm the tickle of butterflies  
that temptation brings  
I'm the air beneath the wings  
the things you never seem to see  
it's all part of me  
the sympathy you offer for me I reap  
but every night when you sleep  
I destroy your world  
complex simplicity  
dissensions that I sow  
that's why I don't tell you more  
than I need you to know  
it's all in what I show  
and your ignorance I bliss  
what you don't know you won't miss  
the apathy you find in me runs deep  
some secrets some reasons I will keep  
the sympathy you offer me I reap  
but every night when you sleep  
I destroy your world