

# Grip Inc., Pathetic Liar

Does a trusting face, reflect its heart  
Shaking hands, or breaking wrists  
Life's all a lie  
Stealing glory from the hearts of others  
Stood facing mirrors  
Reflections thrashing in disbelief

Vile, crass, gaunt, ashen-faced  
Cringing, crawling, hiking in disgrace

Shredding skin, changing face  
Snake-eyed, never making sense  
Blinded with conceit  
Lost in total paranoia  
Fallacies in judgments  
But no open regret  
In winter winds  
or summer breeze  
The only truth is fear

Pitiful, dismal, spiteful, parasite scum

Vile, crass, gaunt, ashen-faced  
Cringing, crawling, hiking in disgrace  
Liar