

Rubberman, Come Deceiving

Common mind it
General and gray
Point across
Coin the phrase
And be it as it may
Always bleeding
Always loved

Territoreason a bull to fight
What came around
Went back around
And those who left were right
Always bleeding

Come deceiving
You don't know what to know
Come deceiving
You don't know what to show

Naked, overdressed and fake
Rob the very hand you shake
Always bleeding
Always letting go

Glorified and
Terrified and dead
The never sound
Of common ground
Went to their new clear heads
Always mourning
Always loved

Come now lady
Be it as it was
What's made of meat
And shown its teeth
Has torn through your kid gloves
Always mourning