

Scaterd Few, Fair Is He

Look inside trash compactor
Rotting flesh interior
Look at flash exterior
Always been superior

Really lives a contradiction
Doesn't what's fact or fiction
Thinking he's a benediction
Ignorant to real conviction

Fair Is he to be like me
Is what to be not heracy
Heracy is what I be
To be like me the enemy

Fair Is He
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Say one thing then do another
selfishness is not his brother
Loving self is what he'd rather
He alone is father mother

Coursing veins of contradiction
Seeking whom to heat affliction
Fruitful in your dereliction
Let's go have a Crucifiction

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