

# Tankard, Two-Faced

My next-door neighbor  
An unassuming man  
White picket fences  
Respected citizen  
In the darkness of hidden passion  
In the place that's kept out of view  
Raping his teenage daughter softly whispering "I love you";

Look inside: you may find your own de Sade  
Thinks you hide, here behind the clean facade

Two-faced creatures - prisoners of the twilight zone  
Changing features - contradiction to the bone  
Never see eye to eye  
Double talk, too many lies  
Hypocrites all the way  
Doing as we do not see

A loving father  
In camouflage concealed  
Slaughtering babies  
Because their enemies  
Butchering in the name of justice  
Genocide in the name of peace  
"Civilizations"; built on blood and bones, when will it cease?

Look inside: do you now your borderline?  
Does your self drive a shiver up your spine?

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Our politicians  
Leader in wisdom donned  
Preach to the masses  
And every time they're conned  
Slve to greed and servants to power  
But the words are honest and pure  
The kings of two-facedness reign undisputed and secure

Look inside: would you do it just the same?  
What's to hide, everbody plays the game

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