Evens, On The Face Of It

On the face of it On the face of it there is nothing to confront just apocracy an inconsistancy while we pretend that we are alone with a standards bed and no profits shared we should count our days numbered get busy on the face of it on the face of it

there is nothing to conseal just conspiracy anatrocity while we contend with kin all alone with a hardlier and our bridges burned we can count our days number thats a tragedy of a stradegy of looking out for number one