

Faction, Friends And Enemies

You did your best but it got in your way
Fear of rejection, you'd watch what you'd say
Standards were set for you, was it bad or good?
You did what they did because you thought you should
But friends and enemies laugh at you
You without a face
No distinction between the two
Win or lose the race
Everyone is doing it, you too, but why?
Fellowship is gained for you, or is it just a lie
Overcome with anger, you head's on fire
You reason is heard aloud, and you know that you're a liar, but.