

# 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.