

# Halford Rob, Weaving sorrow

You never know me  
Cause I won't let you in  
Not all I am  
Is on the surface  
Always concealing what  
Is lying within  
Ain't fellin' guilt  
When there's no purpose  
It's too late  
To turn around  
No tomorrow  
Obvious truths are for  
The dumb and the weak  
Go on pretending in your fake world  
Bring your insanity but don't ever speak  
Your fucking life is like a circus  
It's too late  
To turn around  
No tomorrow  
It's your fate today  
You're weaving sorrow