

Kilgore, Never Again

Wrench and choke
The bile from all those token words
Whose meaning lost long ago
Through shadows of promise
Time will tell if they
Were genuine or just foolish dreams
Still deserving of scrutiny
They may harbor the answers
Try and see through
To guide you to the truth
Wasted toil extracting
Origins of thought
Can't possess own theories
Or individual opinions
Deny those so-called scholars
Speculations on artistry
Prove for self-discovery
It may harbor your answers
Try and see through
To guide you to the truth
Songs we sang to, long ago
With lies no one can comprehend
Yet splinters of truth
Lie in perversion
Won't be told to think
No I'll never again
Won't be told what to feel
No I'll never again
Won't be told to think again
Won't believe those lies again, so
Try and see
To question what this means
Try and see through
To guide you to the truth
Songs we sang to, long ago
With lies no one can comprehend
Yet splinters of truth
Lie in perversion
Songs we sang to, long ago
And I'll never think that way again
Yet splinters of truth
Lie in perversion
Can't comprehend
What I've said
Never again