

Modern Day John, Disdain

I know you well
Walk right before me
Sweet to my face
Put a knife in my back
I heard in circles
What you've been saying
Tell a good story
But there's two sides to that

Find the time you lost on me
Somewhere in your Prada bag
Paint your face with phony sunshine
Make the world think they've gone mad

Shallow thoughts - Can't contain
Hollow hearts - Bleed disdain

Open your eyes
And see all the people
You stepped on to get here
All the bridges you burned
Hear all the voices
Faintly below you
Screaming dissention
Relationships turned

Watch the sea around you dwindle
Vanish right before your eye
Those that used to stroke your ego
Hung your conscience out to dry