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