

# Paleface, Keep Hope A Lie

keep hope a lie  
no more lies

Have shown less man  
than that homeless man  
who roams this land  
'cos I've been known to slam?  
I pioneer in experiment like Dolly  
but try and clone this lamb  
you'll be blown to sand!  
It's not a hostage situation  
it's a loan, god-damn!  
I rock progressive styles  
like a stone(d)rock band  
you've been caught off guard, man  
you need a soft start  
and an exceptionally tough card hand  
your hands are cuffed hard  
and you feel your wrists swelling up  
you know it's H-I-P,  
but you have trouble spelling HOP

Boo! I do boo at taboos  
I'm not an out-of-control freight train  
I'm an in-control caboose  
Boo!  
you always said  
my devatating boo scares skins  
even if I may look like one  
who dares wins  
you seem a bit shook, my son  
I'd like to thank whoever took my gun  
the Natives say Paleface cook Bison  
I trust written word 'cos books lie none  
authors often do 'cos it looks like fun

I - I promise to try and waste less money  
than that tasteless honey  
with the blue eye-shadow  
depending on who I'd battled  
maybe sound weaker or sound tougher  
allow me to recapitulate  
they never found Hoffa  
enough of bargaining  
verify the Spellbound offer  
it's time to make the Silver Crown suffer  
(...) you used to bomb in some red  
in order to make the brown rougher

Santo Domingo Lingo su canto  
A-SAP! pronto!  
you be Tonto and I'll play Lone Ranger's part  
the Child in the Manger starts  
to think that the stranger part  
is this sudden change of heart  
I embellish this hellish pain  
tearing veins apart  
they say my tongue's a narrow arrow  
and my edgy brain's a dart  
pain's an artform  
and a Force to be reckoned with  
the glove wouldn't fit the First time  
now, it's time for a Second fit