

Penance, Not What It Seems

(Music: Weston/Smail)

(Lyrics: Lawrence)

You pretend to be my friend
But you can't make that which isn't real
You fill your mind with facts
But you will never get the feel

It's not quite right
You're not what you seem
One part false
Two parts obscene

Back stabbing hypocrite
Won't let you scandalize my name
You want my confidence
But no two things you say are ever the same

You're not quite right
It's not what it seems
Social status
Human obscene

Yours is no sacrifice
It's all a worthless slice
Of conversation for the day
Mine is paradise
Upon which there is no price
Of that you mock and betray

And you're telling me
What it is I need
I don't have a clue
How can you?

I know what's real
Or at least I can feel
Vengeance is mine
In due time