

Silence, Heavy Straighter

It's hard, nowadays
to recognize
an honest thought,
a good advice
You've been kissed by Judas
in the name of Christ
Now, before trusting
Thomas thinks twice
You've been there before
Therefore never more

You learn their ways
Cover your tracks
The best defence
is to attack
Either this
or forever watch your back

As the truthful asshole
slowly dies
a master is born
of disguise
But suddenly you realize
You're proudly bathing
in the dirt of your own lies
Just like they did
Just like they did

And from this point
there's no return
You're trapped in their world
by the bridges you've burned
See you later,
dear ex heavy straighter