## Tool, Intolerance

I don't want to be hostile And I don't want to be dismal But I don't want to rot in An apathetic existance See. I want to believe you And I wanted to trust you And I want to have faith to Put away the dagger But you lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal And yet I tolerate you You lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal And yet I tolerate you Veil of virtue hung to hide your method While I smileing and laughing and dance And sing and praise your glory Shroud of virtue hung to mask your stigma As I smile and laugh and dance And sing your glory While you Lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal How can I tolerate you? You lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal You lie, cheat and steal How can I tolerate? Our guilt, our blame I've been far too sympathetic Our blood, our fault I've been far too sympathetic I am not innocent You are not innocent No one is innocent You lie, cheat and steal (crescendo) You lie, cheat and steal I will no longer tolerate you Even if I must go down beside you I must go down beside you No one is innocent