

## All Seeing I

### Savage Messiah

You speak more than you think  
And think less than anyone believes  
Inert futility  
This numbing paradox that screams  
Where is sympathy  
You spat in the face of opportunity  
Then with bold audacity  
Pointed the finger right at me

The coward in you runs  
So spineless afraid of all you see  
Infant stupidity  
Concealing shallowness to hide  
Lost in apathy  
Or left in the dust of mediocrity  
Faced with cold reality  
Another slave to cast away

Now wonder why  
As you reach for the sky  
On a wave of your own self importance you ride  
Beg for forgiveness to those that you scorn  
The all seeing I has you down to the core  
To the core

You speak more than you think  
And think less than many will perceive  
Attest misanthropy  
This numbing apathy that breeds  
Where is sympathy  
You spat in the face of opportunity  
Then with bold audacity  
Pointed the finger right at me

Pointed the finger right at me

Now wonder why...