

Coward

Aesthetic Perfection

They'll say he never knew
What he wants and never will
Who follows to lead the blind?
It's the anatomy of a failure
Sit back, this should only take a second
I really feel like you're not listening
No matter what you say or do
I hope you know you're all dead to me

No breath of conscience
No seam could ever hold your tongue
Just let it spill out
All this time, you've wasted opening your mouth

Why don't you face me when you tear me down?
Coward
Why don't you face me when I'm in the crowd?
Coward
And you hate me for knowing this
So I'll hate you right back
Again, it all comes down to reason
What you tried so hard to be and never were

Your debt, just a corporate buyout
A forced addition to the contract signed
You're calm, poised, a finger to the forehead
Thoughtful and so well refined
Infected with mindless delusions and thoughts
About the ones you thought you could trust
So go on, stand up and justify your insults
And back up the shit that you say