

I suppose in your mind you believe you were right  
That the matter doesn't rest heavy on your shoulders  
But be careful of the ones you wish to indict  
Blame is merely in the eye of the beholder

Perhaps the time is right to look yourself in the eye  
Take inventory of the world you see around you  
Look at the allegations you were quick to deny  
And ask yourself if maybe they could possibly be true

Distorted maps of reality  
Are tearing us apart  
Fan the flames of fallacy  
And watch the truth depart  
Belief is what you make of it  
A creation of your own  
If the outcome is unfit  
Let your conscience take the blow

It's everybody else's fault besides your own  
But perhaps the finger's pointing in the wrong direction  
Consider that the root of all that you bemoan  
Is pictured in the visage of your own reflection

I don't expect your view to change, my God, why should it?  
You have yourself convinced that you can do no wrong  
There's not a chance at all that you will ever admit  
The cause of this is you and has been all along

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Distorted lines become an arc become a circle  
The words entwined until the very meaning is gone  
The truth is something for which you can find no purpose  
It's just a starting point to drape more lies upon

I wish you luck, I really do, because you'll need it  
You can't avoid reality for too long  
And everything collapses into waves of regret  
When you finally understand that it was you who was wrong

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