

Inconclusion

Dee Snider

I've died a thousand times, drowned in a sea of lies
Walked every path, through every door
Oh, how I've suffered through, a wicked man can do
But blind they can't ignore the things I have in store

These are the lies and in paradise
They can suffer for a few, never knowing they were used
This is the way, thing that needs them to the stay
Driven by the blackened heart, swaying as they come apart

What's done can't be undone, you're not the chosen one
Toleration seeps from every poor
Darkness anticipate, what's right you can't agrate
You struggle to ignore the things worth fighting for

These are the lies and in paradise
They can suffer for a few, never knowing they were used
Don't turn away, get down to your knees and pray
I'm the things you dare not hate, for the pain you look
the same

These are the lies, these are the lies, the little lies
These are the lies, these are the lies, the dirty little
lies
These are the lies, these are the lies, the dirty little
lies
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lies