

# The Endless Enigma

Emerson, Lake & Palmer

Why do you stare  
Do you think that i care?  
You've been mislead  
By the thoughts in your head

Your words waste and decay  
Nothing you say  
Reaches my ears anyway  
You never spoke a word of truth

Why do you think  
I believe what you said  
Few of your words  
Ever enter my head

I'm tired of liver for freaks?  
With tongues in their cheeks  
Turning their eyes as they speak  
They make me sick and tired

Are you confused  
To the point in your mind  
Though you're blind  
Can't you see you're wrong  
Won't you refuse  
To be used  
Even though you may know  
I can see you're wrong  
Please, please, please open their eyes  
Please, please, please don't give me lies

I loon? all of the earth  
Witness my birth  
Cried at the sight of a man  
And still i don't know who i am

I've seen paupers as kings  
Puppets on strings  
Dance for the children who stare  
You must have seen them everywhere