

The Supreme Good

Entombed

Been cracking this nut for a lifetime
to see where it all goes
but the moment you're finding out
what nobody knows
the door close
nature found a way today
to say it's not ok
no way
well I'm the one who sets the stage
I pull all the strings
I'm the tickle of butterflies
that temptation brings
I'm the air beneath the wings
the things you never seem to see
it's all part of me
the sympathy you offer for me I reap
but every night when you sleep
I destroy your world
complex simplicity
dissensions that I sow
that's why I don't tell you more
than I need you to know
it's all in what I show
and your ignorance I bliss
what you don't know you won't miss
the apathy you find in me runs deep
some secrets some reasons I will keep
the sympathy you offer me I reap
but every night when you sleep
I destroy your world