

# Hypocrite

## Flotsam and Jetsam

You tell me I'm the devil  
Then scratch my flesh with your horns  
You tell me do what I say  
Don't do what I've done

I can see the way you act and  
I can see the way you lie  
I can see the truth right through you  
Open up your mouth and fly  
You say you are better than me  
You say you are all supreme  
You can't tell the truth in spite of you  
And every little step a dream

Hypocrite  
Hypocrite  
Hypocrite  
Hypocrite

Everything I do you tell me  
Everything I do is wrong  
Lecture all about the evils  
Go until I write this song  
And make a pile your opinions  
Make an observation law  
Don't hold back and tell me what you  
Hear and feel and spoke and saw

Hypocrite, oh yeah  
Hypocrite  
Hypocrite  
You're nothing but a  
Hypocrite  
Yeah

Don't know what to do  
Don't know where to go  
But I know what you're gonna say  
Take a stab at all my dreams and visions  
Lash out, maybe guilt will wash away

Wash away

Don't know what to do  
Don't know where to go  
But I know what you're gonna say  
Take a stab at all my dreams and visions  
Lash out, maybe guilt will wash away

Hypocrite  
Hypocrite  
Hypocrite  
Hypocrite

Hypocrite  
Hypocrite  
Hypocrite

Hypocrite  
Hypocrite, hypocrite  
Hypocrite, hypocrite  
Hypocrite