

## Face the fat reality

Hades

Your chart shows, truth you soundly deny  
The stars hold, your life's blueprints  
You smirk and pass them by  
You just pass them by  
(You're a) velvet hand inside an iron glove  
Alone there, praising the very thoughts you're  
Thinking of

Your veil of charm is pulled back  
For all within sight  
To gaze upon in surprise  
I'm staring with delight!

You cannot change your fate! No!  
Selfish anger on your face  
Oh stop it, you're breaking my heart!  
You love the fine art of disgrace  
But not when it's cast in your part!  
You should have listened up, and seen your faults  
Narcissism gets you nowhere at all!  
Nowhere at all!