

I Won't Be There

Harem Scarem

Pounded by the righteous
In the palm of the decadent
Is something I don't wanna be
So embrace your detriment
Stop paying for the promises
I know you don't wanna keep
'Cos you know I loathe
The condescending runaround
Now I fold then you impose
Another card to win the crown
And I won't be there
'Cos I don't feel it
Feel it like before
Judge and jury feared by the powerless and innocent
The failed messiah wannabe
Now trapped by the conscience or coincidence
Either way I find it hard to believe