

The Company Of Fools

Hellshock

Walk among the wretched
Can't you see our misery
If you leave here unbroken
You're better left deceived

I am waiting to come undone
Flying apart at my seams
Glued together by frustration
And pointless mockery

Dragged here or led here by the hand
Some walk in alone
Some slapped into realization
But there are those
Who will never understand

Walk among the wretched
Can't you see our misery
If you leave here unbroken
You're better left deceived

In the company of fools
Who walk down narrow walls
Always running in a maze
Never changing ways