Father Figure

If Hope Dies

yeah, you're the king snake gliding through the grass all attempts to catch you have ended in empty grasps you slid into our hearts' and unleashed your venemous tongue it's now more than i can stand to see you continue on ever the sarcastic one, i can see your forked tongue flicker between your lips tasting the wind finding someone else to lie to again bearing nothing but an armful of empty promises

your arms spread wide open with a dagger's embrace i won't believe your poisoned words ever again

i can't manage to look you in your eyes now, without trying to burn a hole right through your head these every day masquerades only serve to make my heart sick

yeah, you're the king snake gliding through the grass all attempts to catch you have ended in empty grasps you slid into our hearts' and unleashed your venemous tongue it's now more than i can stand to see you continue on

your arms spread wide open with a dagger's embrace i won't believe your poisoned words ever again i can see right through you

ever the sarcastic one, i can see your forked tongue flicker between your lips tasting the wind finding someone else to lie to again bearing nothing but an armful of empty promises your continued existence is meaningless

someday you'll learn of all the pain you've made and i hope that realization will bring you to your knees that you have led a life hurting those who could have loved you most your continued existence is meaningless

i can't manage to look you in your eyes now without trying to burn a hole right through your head these everyday masquerades only serve to make my heart sick oh yeah, you're the great deciever

your arms spread wide open, with a poisoned embrace i won't believe your poisoned words ever again