

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 venomous 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

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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