

## Seeking Truth - Telling Lies

Illdisposed

Obscure night.  
Telling lies  
Catastrophe  
Even money  
She's beautiful.  
A guy can see.  
Catastrophe.  
Telling lies.  
And we are just seeking  
And we are.  
A real, Satan telling lies.  
Reality.  
Catastrophe.  
The more we look.  
The more we lie.  
The more we take.  
She's beautiful.  
A man in search.  
The truth unveiled.  
But hard to handle.  
Better to pretend  
And then it hit me: why even bother with this shit?  
It's not like there's some medal in the end Why then even prete  
nd I'm all for, not against.