

A Friend Of Mine

Orden Ogan

He called himself a friend of mine
All he did was digging in the dirt
He called himself a friend all the time
I didn't believe in any word

ALL OF THE LIES AND THE SPITE YOU BELIEVE IN
POISONS YOUR MIND MAKES YOU BLIND FOR THE TRUE RELIEF

He called himself a man of the mind
All he did was waste all of our time
Truly he was the blindest of the blind
Another sample of a growing kind

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And as he fell he lordly closes his eyes
As always waiting for the one
Some helping hand - a friend of his lies
But this time there was another outcome
When he got up on his knees again
Crying for help like a little child
He raised his head and took around
Completely alone but still running wild

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