

## Sowing Scorn

### Phase

Run, head for the sun  
Test what you've done  
Get rid of the man  
Quit building on sand

Fear no one that's clear  
Wipe off your tear  
Have eyes on your rear  
Watch who you draw near

And it feels that you haven't moved along  
That the ties are so strong  
And it seems that your self left you lorn  
Blowing your own horn

Look, look what you've done  
Can't hide, yet can run  
For everything shows under the sun

Say, say what you feel  
'Cause time won't stand still  
Stop looping the reel  
Your image to kill

Though the time seems won't reach us any more  
Lady luck isn't whore  
Even though I'm washed to your shore  
I'm breathing it (with) every pore

Wide (is) the blame on your side  
Kill your false pride  
Reveal what you hide  
Wherever you lied

Real is what you feel  
Unfasten the seal  
Look onto next deal  
No longer to steal

Though it feels that you haven't moved along  
That the ties are so strong  
And it seems that your self left you lorn  
Tasting your own scorn