

Save Face

Pro-Pain

I am to me, not what you think, or what you see.
How would you feel if I would tell you to fuck off,
and the reason - for keepin it real.
Always the same. I am to blame for your sorrows after the fall.
Thinking of me not as human, but as a source for you to control
.
So was it easy?
Was it easy getting over and lying to me more or less?
Or was it the case that you chose to save face.
Life's a stage, a play for your rage.
Never listen, it doesn't apply.
Never a thanks, so full of angst and you wonder why nobody trie
d
Rebel from hell, or can't you tell?
Plain and simple nobody's fool other than his.
Going places, wreakin havoc, and breakin the rules.