

For The Love Of Fiction

Remembering Never

The lies are hard to spread thin
But it's so easy to control
Weakness is your savior but there's nothing left to save
This family tradition passed on in fear

Unconditional love for a stranger?
Nails driven in me, for I have sinned
Your ambition bleeds on a cross
Security bleeds on a cross

Your hope bleeds on a cross
Your life bleeds on a cross
Nails driven in me, for I have sinned
I'd kill for nothing, you'll die for anything

Easier said than done, so easy to take the fall
A scapegoat for all your insecurities
Excuse me; a hero; a man made god; for all your insecurities
Walk that Sunday tightrope

When the safety net fails who will you follow?
Another sheep has fallen prey
Your choices made with security in mind
When the safety net fails who will you follow?

A scapegoat for all your insecurities
Excuse me; hero; man made god; for all your insecurities
And when the last savior is destroyed
I'll dust myself off and just walk away

As you've taught us all
A prayer for the dying, a prayer for you
The hopeless