

## Nightmare

Taproot

You painted offense while you plead a defense  
You took advantage of average  
You pleased those deceived but couldn't earn me  
My god wouldn't use his leverage

If faith had an 800 number  
I'd disconnect myself  
If I had to be a member  
I'd rather be left out

You fell for those lies while they took your mind  
Your eyes were closed from the inside  
Your heart was so full of infomercial  
You couldn't hear the blind talking

Stay away from me