Friends And Enemies

The Faction

You did your best but it got in your way Fear of rejection, you'd watch what you'd say Standards were set for you, was it bad or good? You did what they did because you thought you should But friends and enemies laugh at you You without a face No distinction between the two Win or lose the race Everyone is doing it, you too, but why? Fellowship is gained for you, or is it just a lie Overcome with anger, you head's on fire You reason is heard aloud, and you know that you're a liar, but .